The cover features two anime-style characters against a bright yellow background with white motion lines. A red-haired girl with long, flowing hair, wearing a white tank top and a black skirt, is in a dynamic pose, looking down. A boy with short brown hair and green eyes, wearing a white shirt and a red skirt, is lying on the ground, looking up at her with a surprised expression.

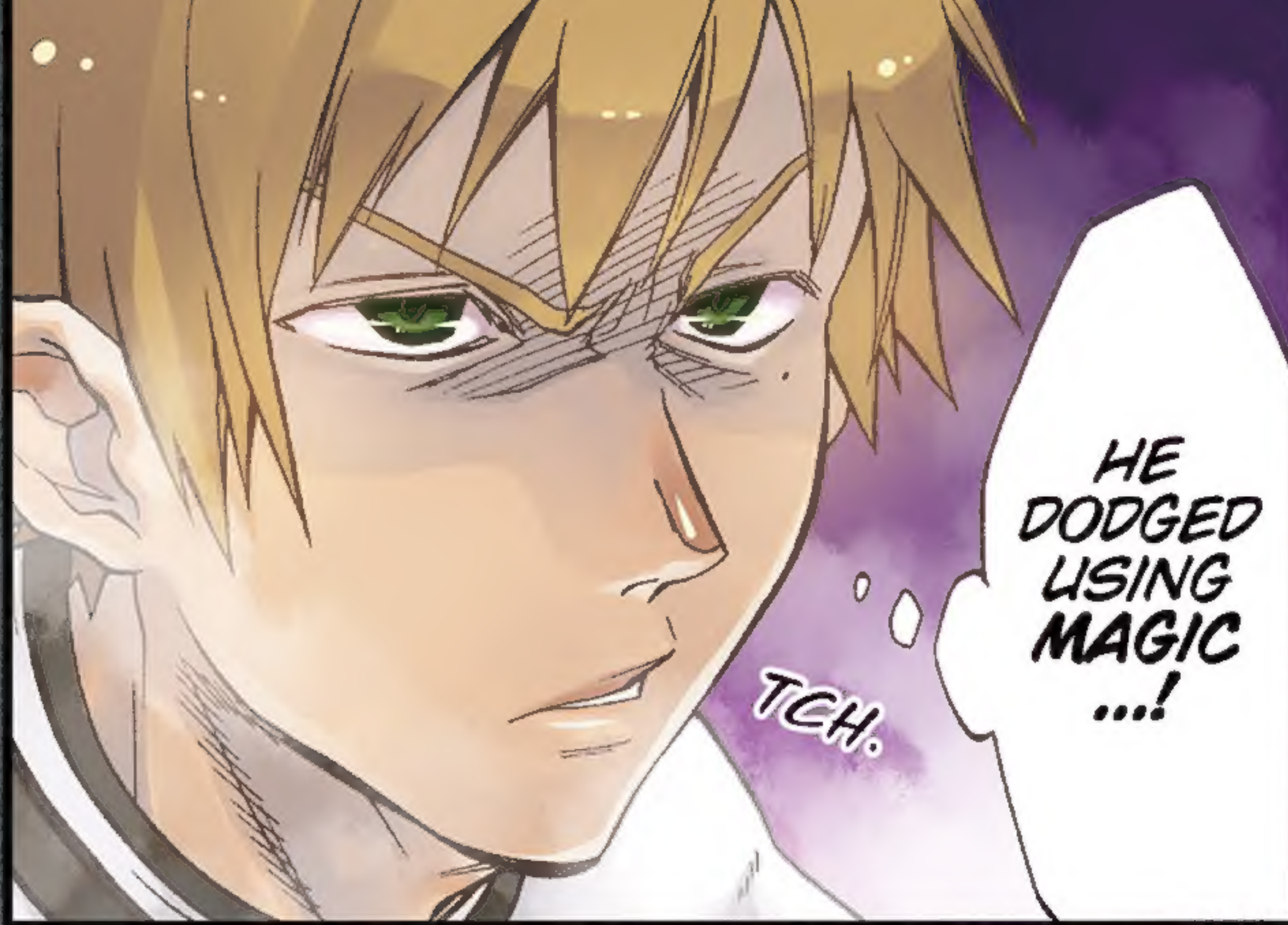
# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

art by  
**FUJIKAWA YUKA**  
story by  
**RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE**

②









# Mushoku Tensei

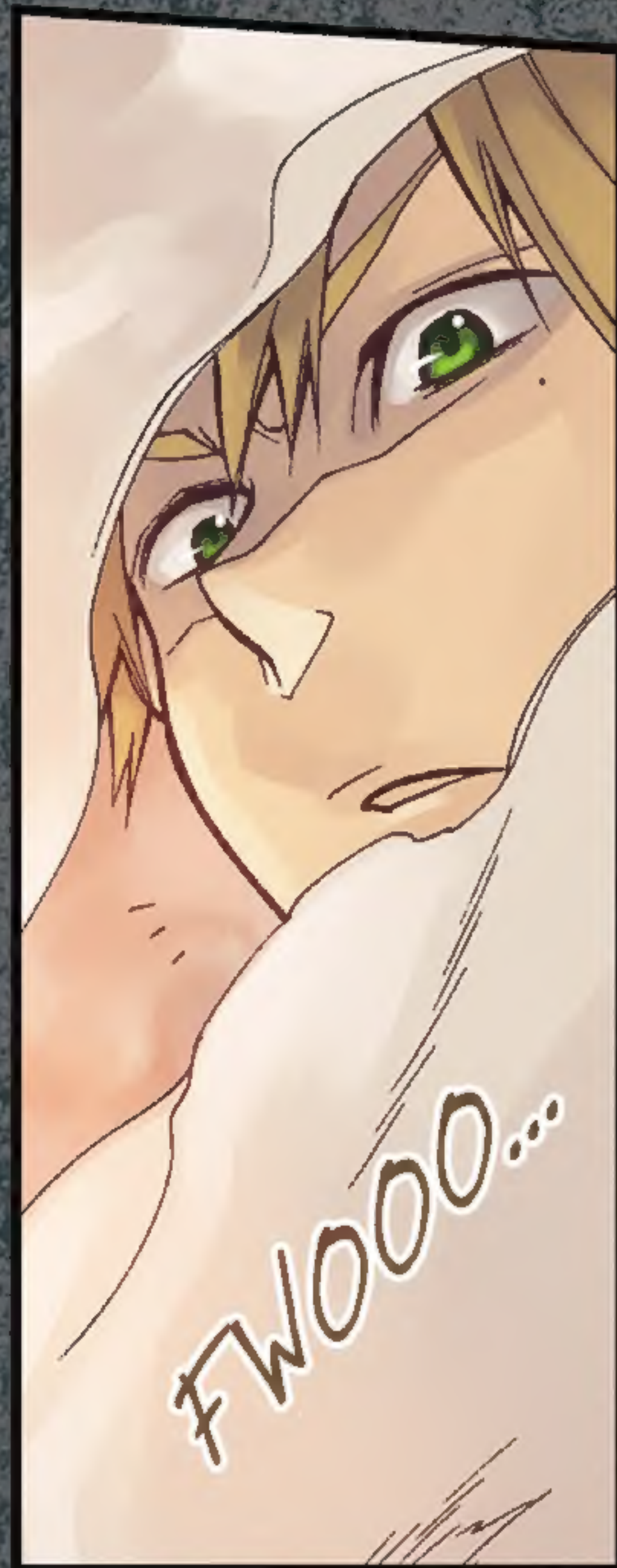
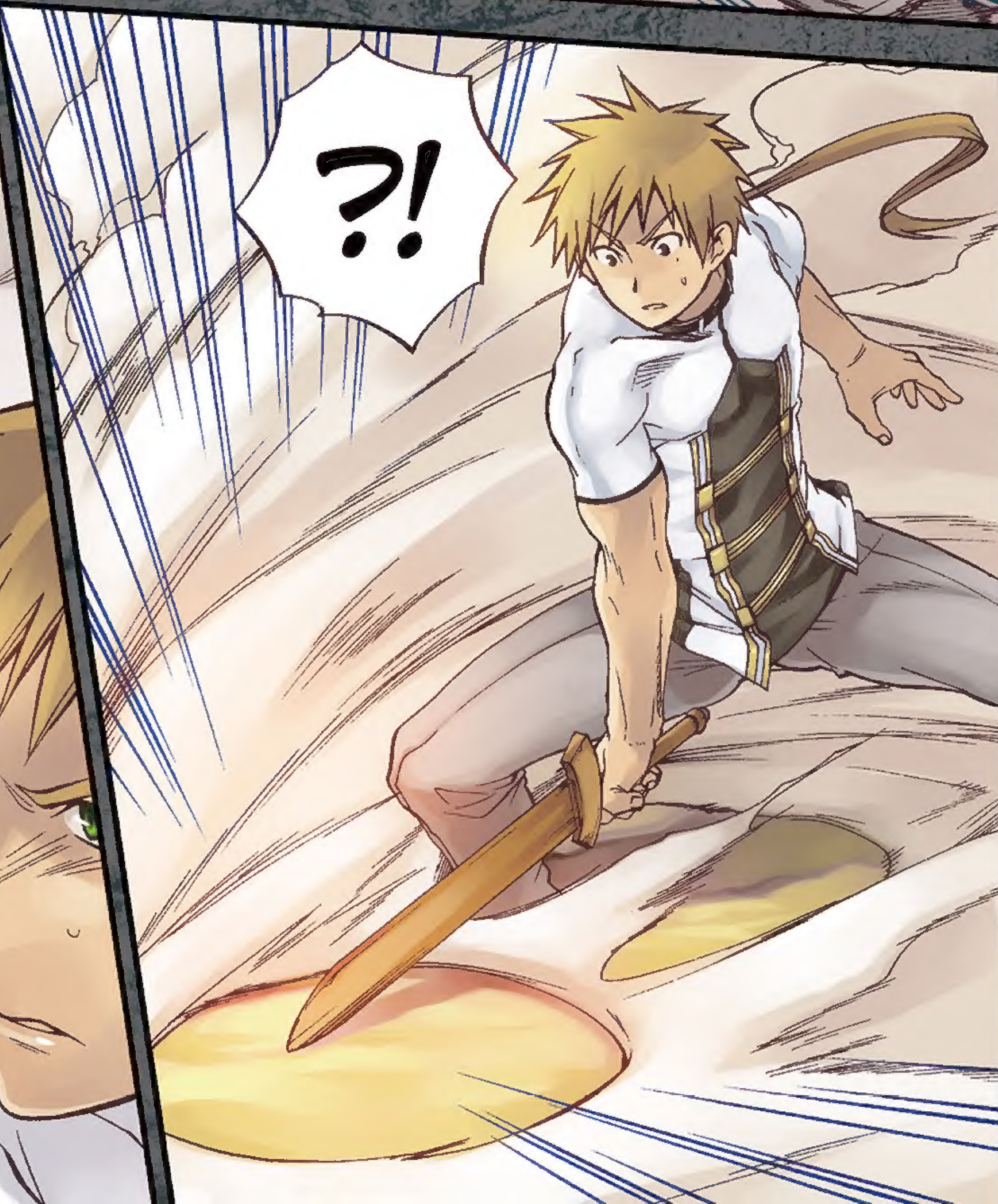
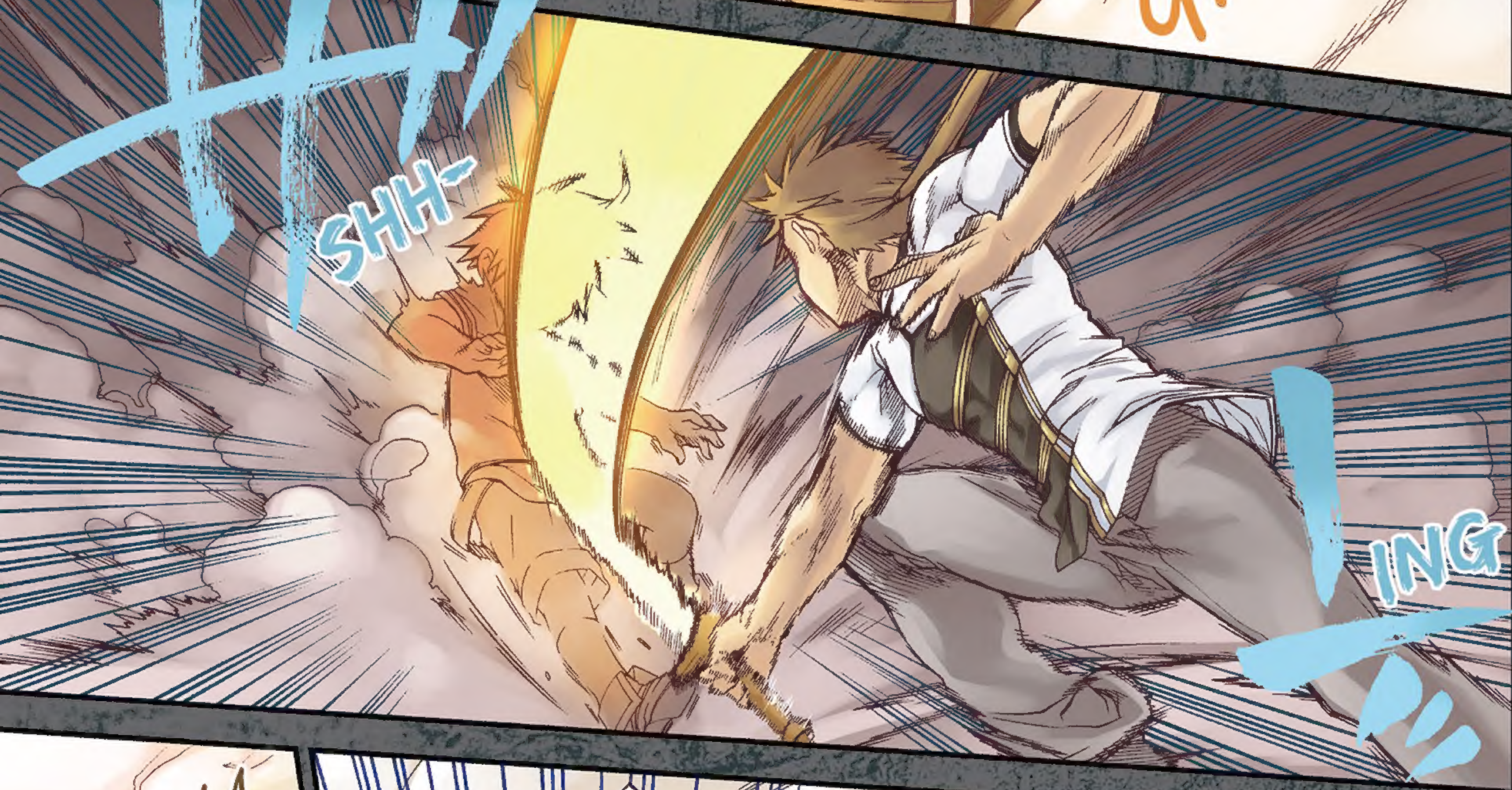
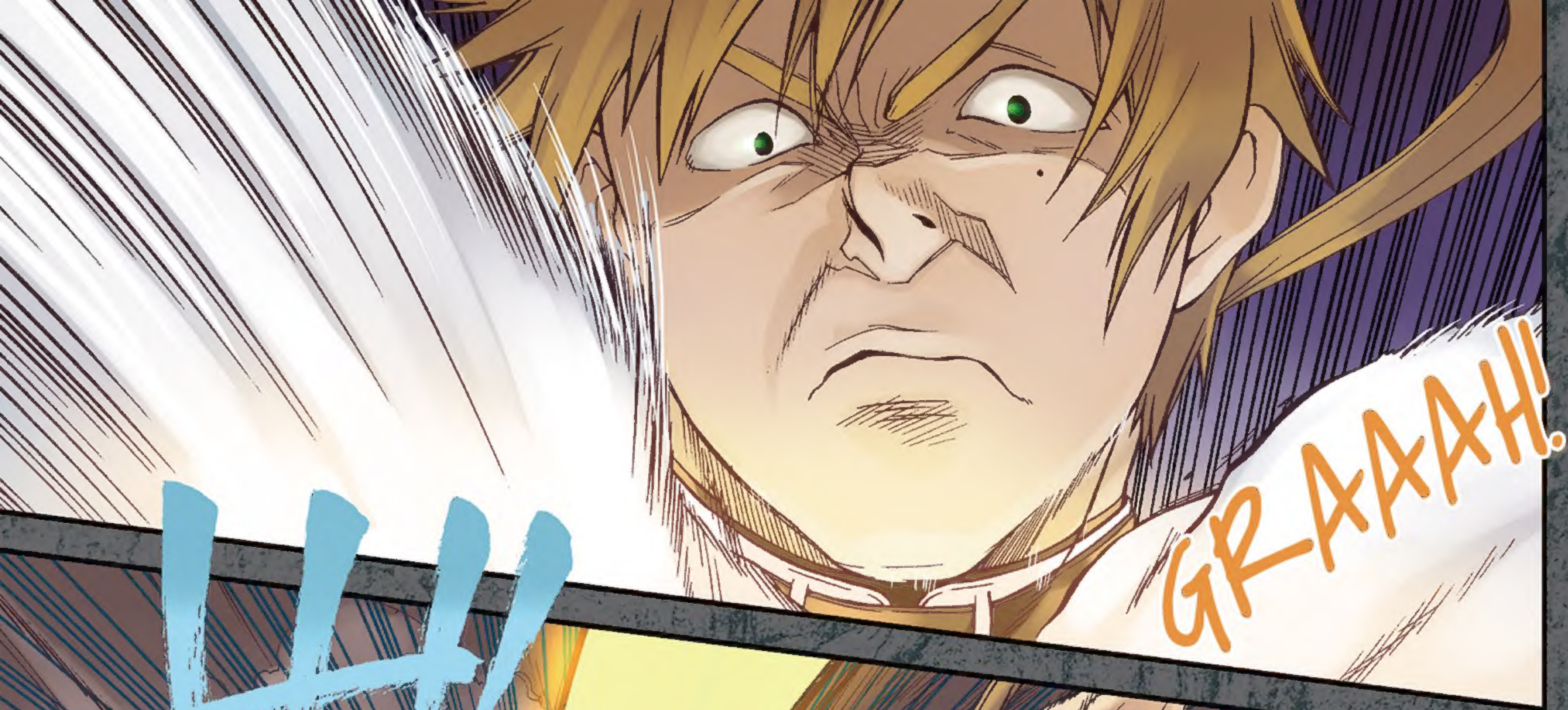
jobless reincarnation

2

art by FUJIKAWA YUKA  
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE  
original character design by SHIROTAKA

Chapter 6  
**SEPARATION**





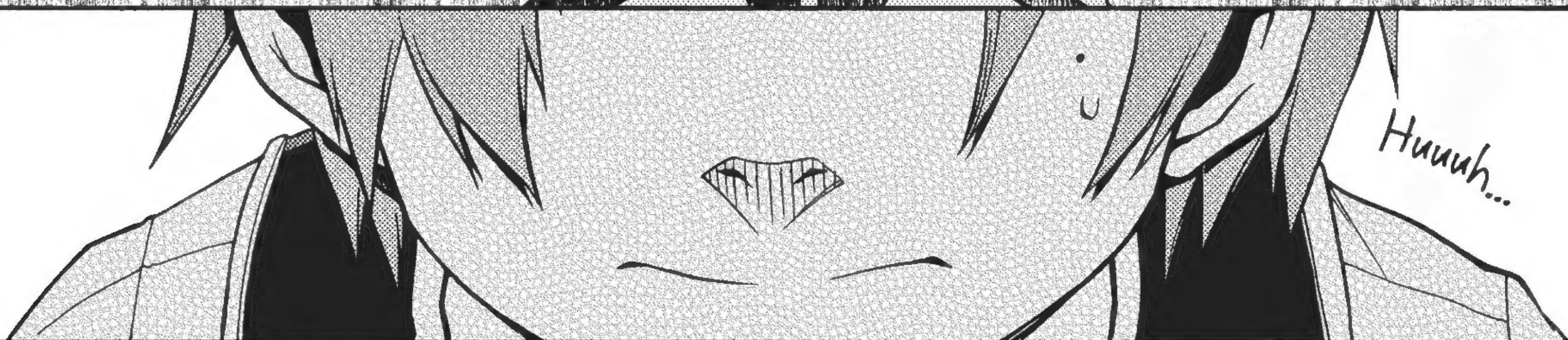


WH-WHAT'S  
GOING ON?!  
IS HE MAD  
BECAUSE  
I SAID  
SOMETHING  
A LITTLE  
SELFISH?  
IS THAT  
WHY, PAPA?!



AAH!!  
THAT WAS  
CLOSE! TOO  
CLOSE! I  
THOUGHT I  
WAS GOING  
TO DIE!!  
I NEARLY  
WET  
MYSELF!

BADUMP



THINK!  
SINCE BACK  
THEN, I'VE  
SIMULATED A  
BATTLE WITH  
PAUL IN MY  
MIND SO  
MANY TIMES!



I DON'T  
KNOW WHY,  
BUT PAUL  
STILL SEEMS  
READY TO GO.  
IF I DON'T  
FIGHT BACK,  
I'M DONE  
FOR...





THERE ARE MONSTERS NEAR THE FOREST!

LAWS IS DOING THE BEST HE CAN, BUT YOU NEED TO GO AND HELP HIM!

IS THAT YOU, MR. ETO? WHAT'S WRONG?

WE NEED YOU, PAUL!

BAM



TIME FOR BUENA VILLAGE'S RESIDENT KNIGHT TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE!

GOT IT.

LAWS... THAT'S SYLPHIE'S FATHER, RIGHT?



IT'LL BE A GOOD EXPERIENCE FOR YOU TO SEE A REAL FIGHT AGAINST MONSTERS.

RUDY...



FOLLOW ME!

KHUMP

XU







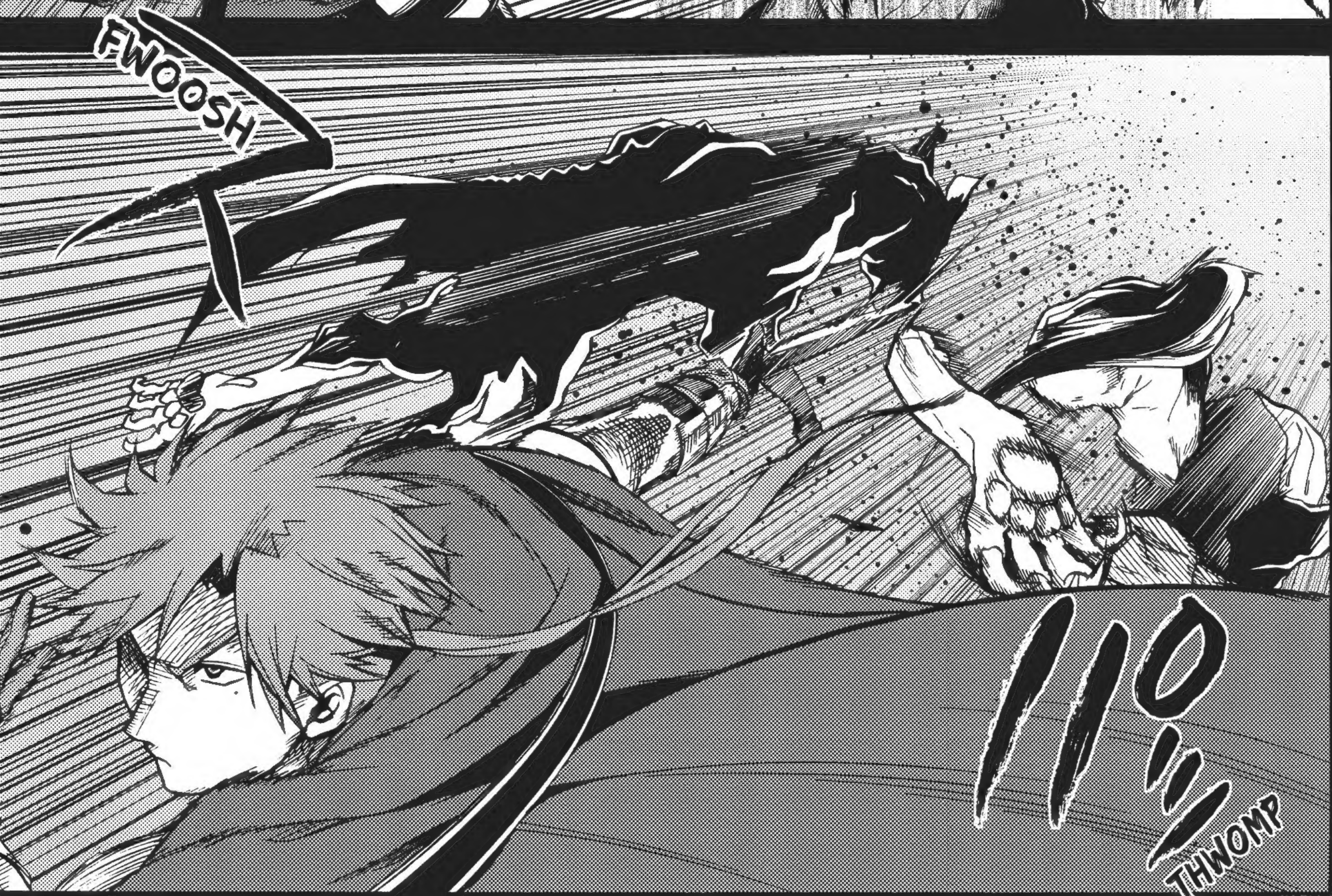


WAIT A  
MINUTE...  
IS HE  
REALLY  
GOING TO  
BE OKAY...?

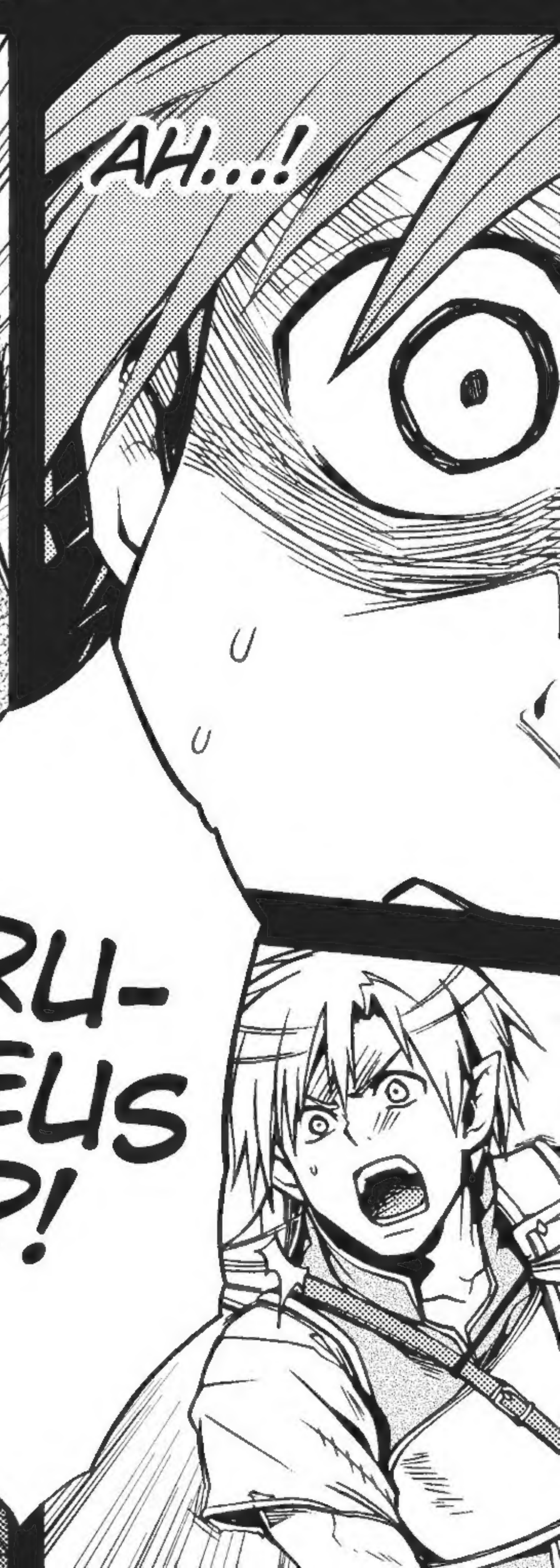
PAPA...

SHING













PAPA  
...!

GUUUH?!





PAUL  
JUST  
LOOKED  
SO COOL.



IN  
THAT  
MOMENT...





SINCE HE CAN USE TWO OF HIS THREE SWORD STYLES AT THE SAME TIME, PAUL IS A FORMIDABLE WARRIOR.

SLURRRP...

SLP  
SLP...



COMBINED WITH HIS "WATER-GOD" DEFENSE OF PARRIES AND COUNTER-ATTACKS...

HIS "SWORD-GOD" ATTACKS FOCUSED ON SPEED...



I'M GRATEFUL, PAUL. IT'S BECAUSE I HAD SUCH A STRONG ROLE MODEL LIKE YOU AROUND...

THAT I WAS ABLE TO COME SO FAR WITHOUT SLACKING OFF.



AFTER WATCHING THAT BATTLE, I PRACTICED A STRATEGY OVER AND OVER AGAIN THAT WOULD HELP ME BEAT HIM.

CRUNCH









HRNGH!

ONE  
MORE  
TIME,  
AND I  
WIN...

IT  
WORKED!!

THMP



?!

FWOOM

SHLURP



IF I  
DON'T  
STOP  
BOTH  
FEET,  
IT'S NO  
GOOD?!

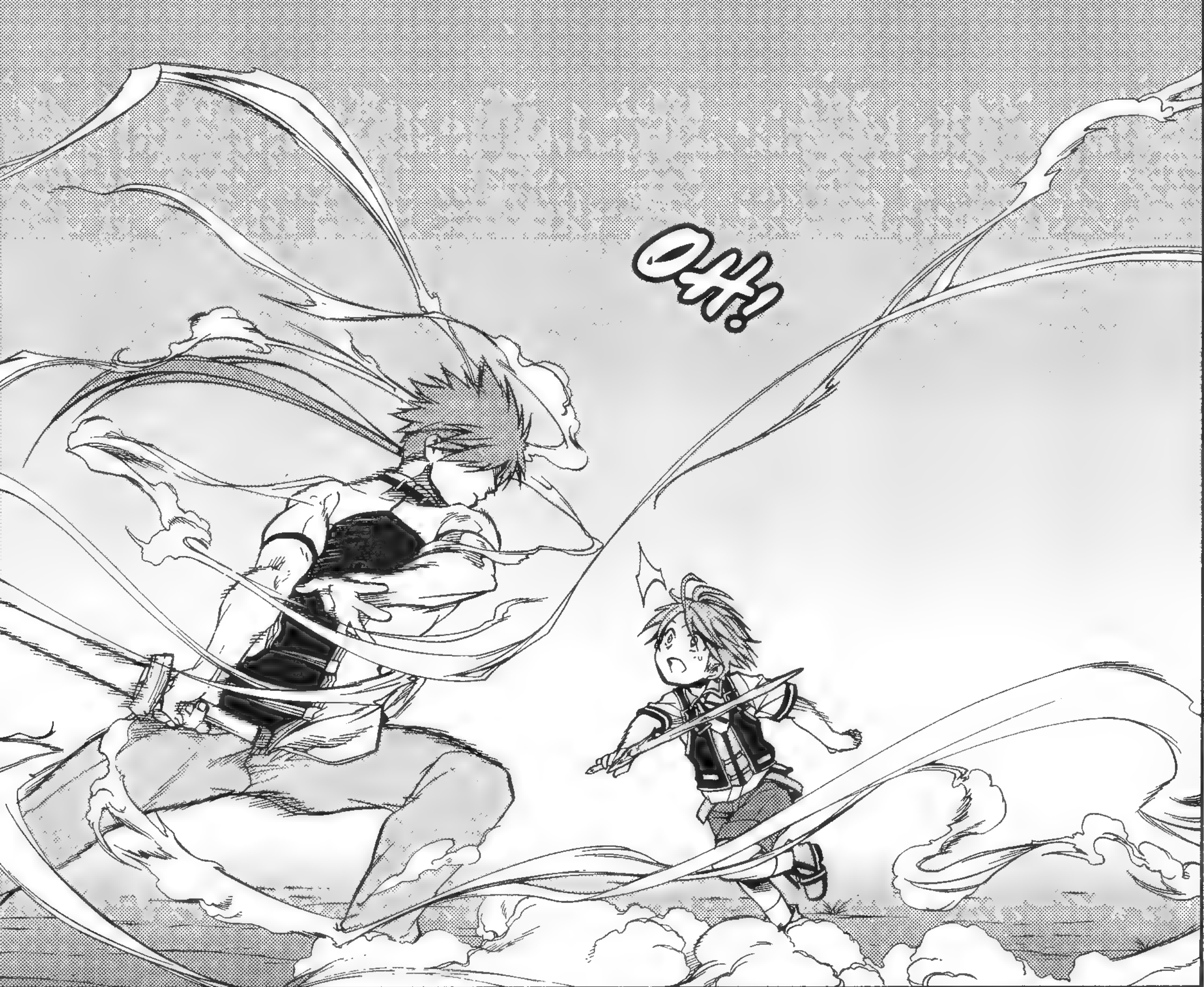


SERI-  
OUSLY  
?!

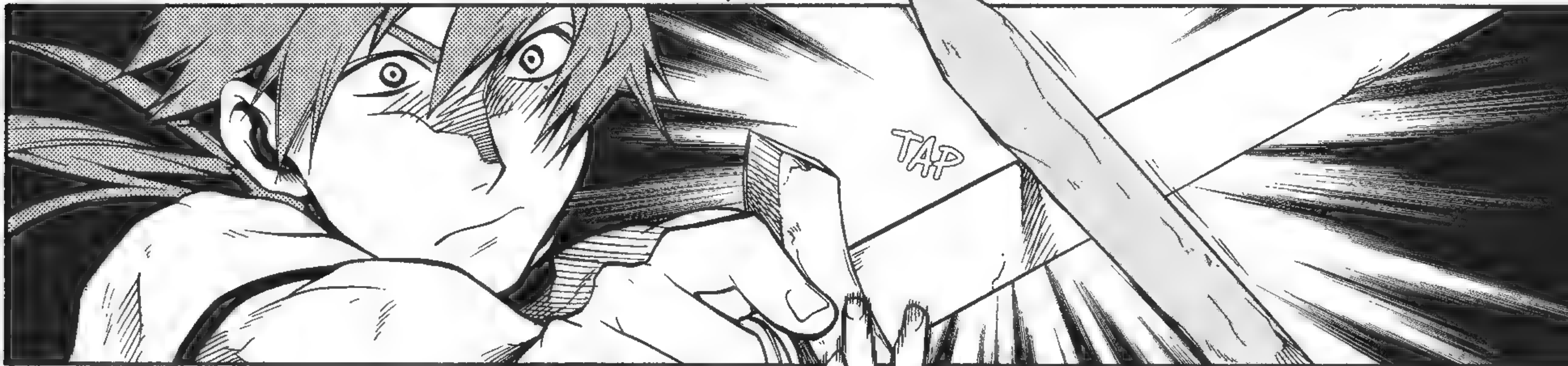




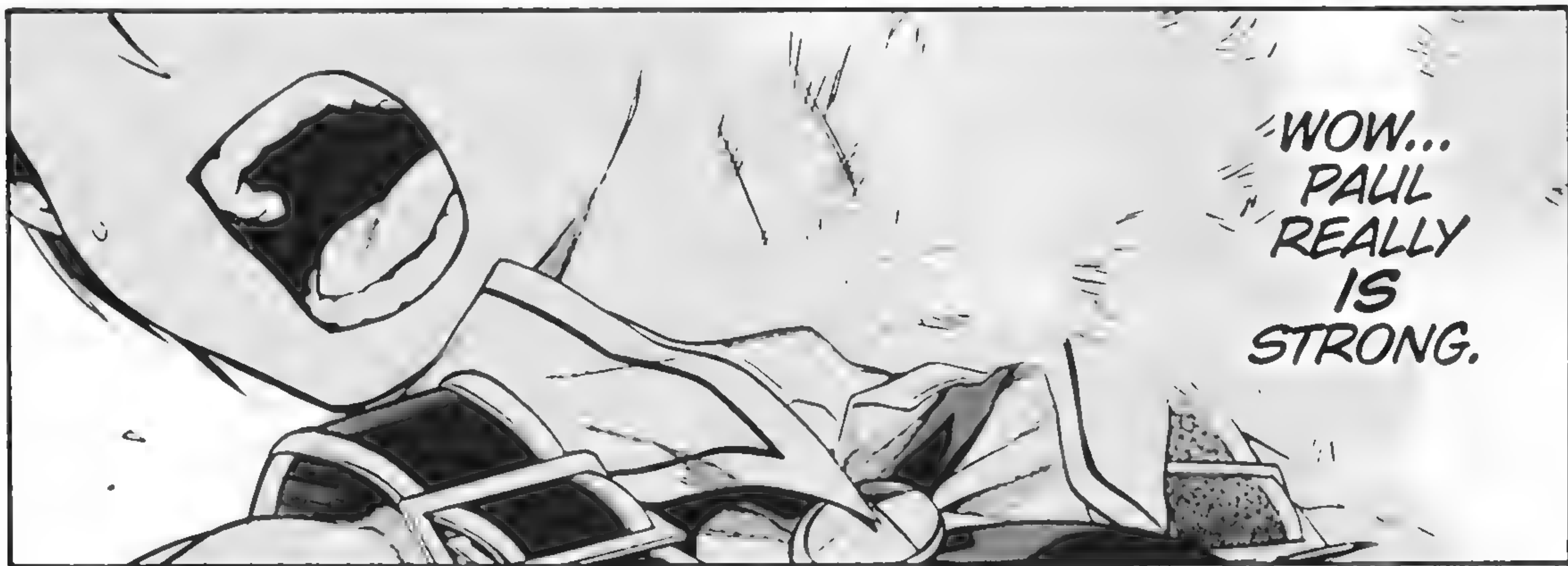
















PHEW...



I'M  
LUCKY. IT  
WAS ONLY  
A WOODEN  
SWORD...

LIFT



BEAM

THAT'S  
MY BOY!  
WHAT A  
GREAT  
BATTLE  
INSTINCT!



TMP

GHISLAINE!  
YOU'RE  
HERE!

YES.  
LONG  
TIME NO  
SEE.



IT SEEMS  
LIKE HE  
HAS SOME  
DIFFICULTY  
WITH  
SWORDPLAY.





FRIEND... DOES HE MEAN SYLPHIE...?

I'VE BEEN TALKING WITH HIS FRIEND'S FATHER FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS.



HM... WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO'S HE TALKING TO...?

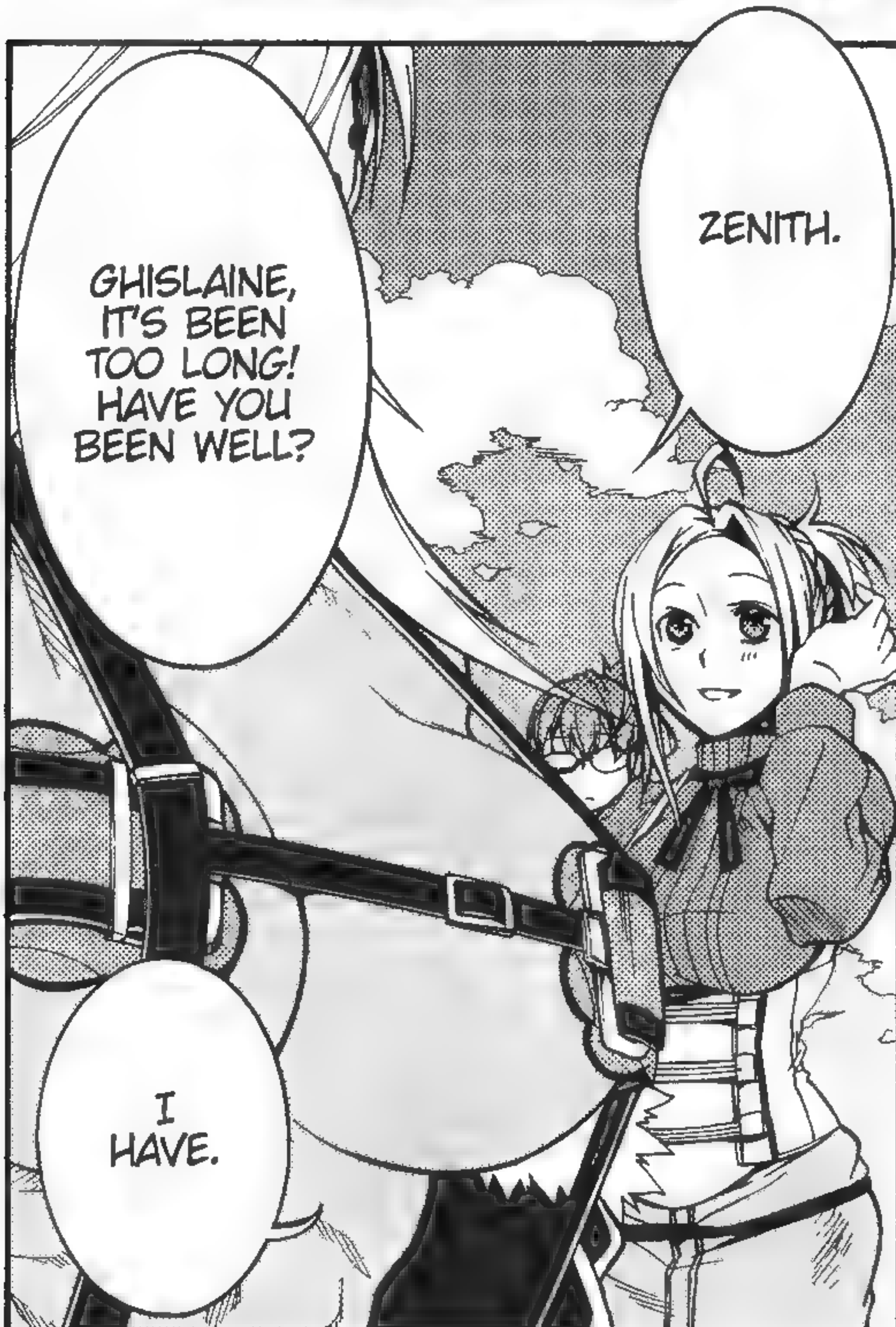
IS THAT THE CHILD?

YEAH.



SHE'S STOPPED LISTENING TO HER PARENTS, AND IT'S BECOMING A PROBLEM.

HE SAID SHE'S BECOME TOO ATTACHED TO RUDELIS, SINCE HE'S HER FIRST AND ONLY FRIEND.



GHISLAINE, IT'S BEEN TOO LONG! HAVE YOU BEEN WELL?

ZENITH.

I HAVE.

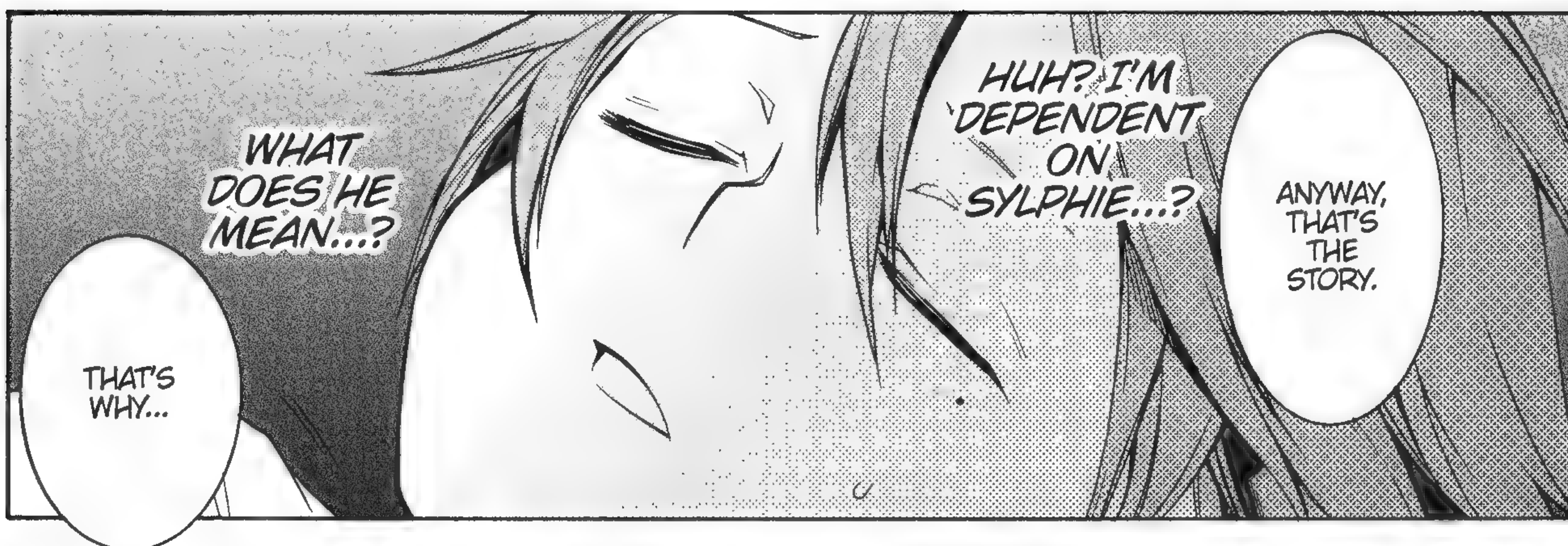


RUDY HAS BECOME VERY RELIANT ON HER AS WELL...

ON TOP OF THAT--

WE'RE AFRAID IF THIS KEEPS UP MUCH LONGER, IT WON'T BE GOOD FOR EITHER OF THEM.





WHAT  
DOES HE  
MEAN...?

HUH? I'M  
DEPENDENT  
ON  
SYLPHIE...?

ANYWAY,  
THAT'S  
THE  
STORY.

THAT'S  
WHY...



I'VE  
DECIDED TO  
SEND HIM  
TO STAY  
WITH OUR  
RELATIVES.

FOR  
THE  
NEXT  
FIVE  
YEARS...



I PRAY  
THAT HE WILL  
LEARN A LOT  
MORE, AND  
ACCOMPLISH  
GREAT THINGS  
IN A NEW  
ENVIRONMENT.



HUH?!  
FIVE  
YEARS  
?!  
NO  
WAY!

I'M  
FORBIDDING  
HIM FROM  
COMING HOME  
OR EVEN  
WRITING  
LETTERS  
DURING HIS  
STAY.

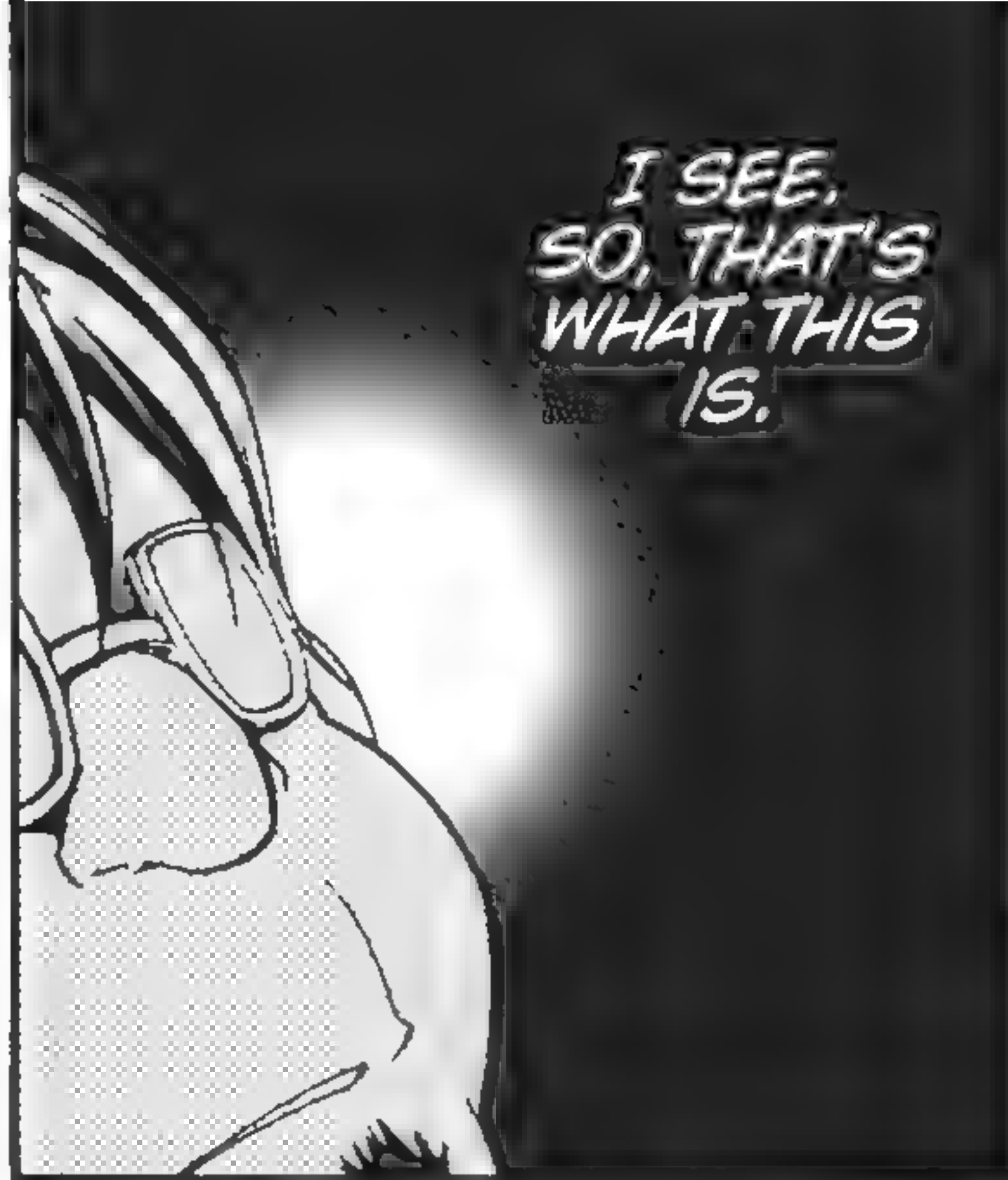
THEY HAVE  
SOME WORK  
SUITABLE FOR  
HIM, TOO,  
SO IT'LL BE  
PERFECT.





NO  
MATTER  
WHAT  
WE'RE  
DOING,  
SHE  
DEPENDS  
ON ME  
FOR  
EVERY-  
THING.

IT'S  
TRUE  
THAT  
SYLPHIE  
RELIES  
ON ME.



I SEE,  
SO, THAT'S  
WHAT THIS  
IS.



OTHERWISE,  
SHE WON'T  
IMPROVE, NO  
MATTER HOW  
MUCH TIME  
PASSES.

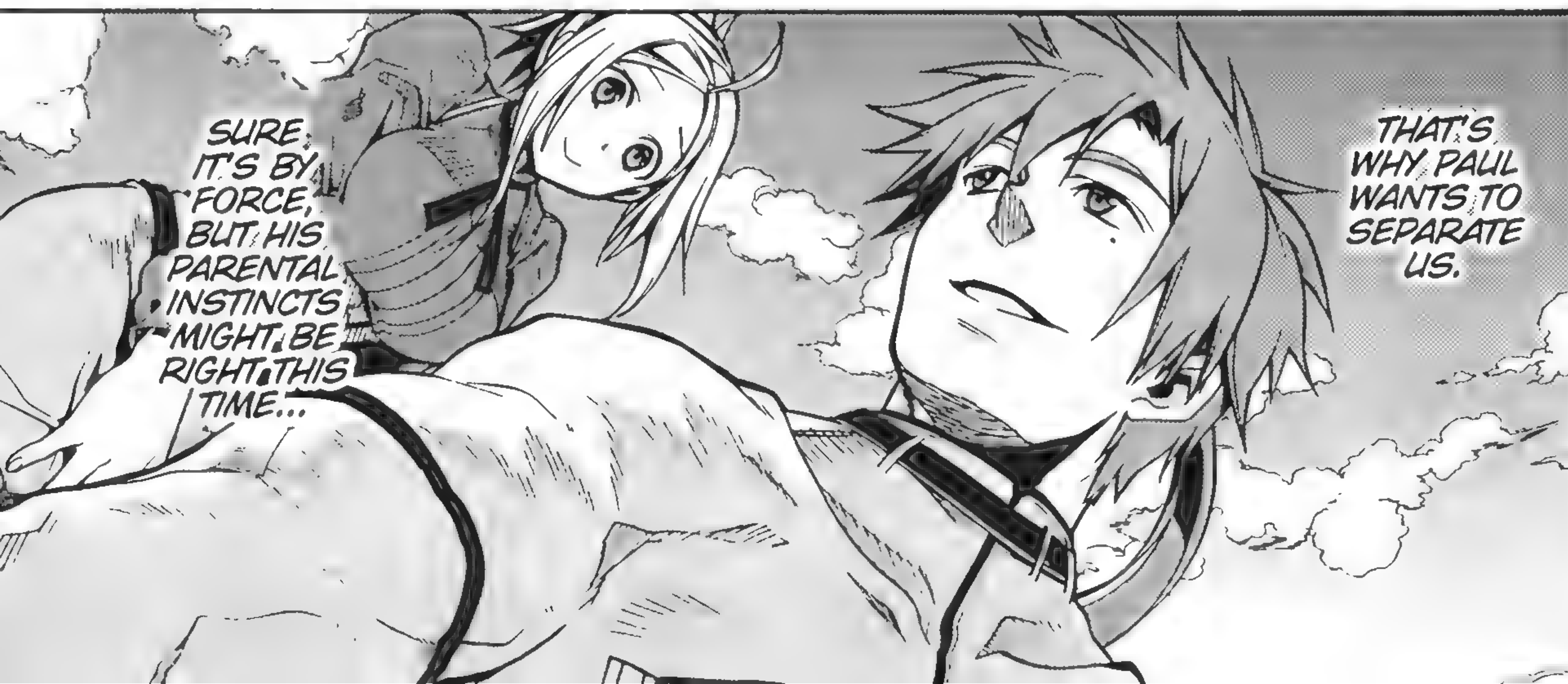
BUT SHE  
NEEDS TO  
SOLVE HER  
PROBLEMS  
ON HER  
OWN.



IN OTHER  
WORDS,  
WHEN  
SYLPHIE  
AND I ARE  
TOGETHER,  
WE JUST  
HINDER  
EACH  
OTHERS'  
PROGRESS.

AND AS  
FOR ME...  
I'VE BEEN  
PUTTING SYLPHIE  
FIRST AND  
NEGLECTING MY  
OWN SKILLS.

PLINK



SURE,  
IT'S BY  
FORCE,  
BUT HIS  
PARENTAL  
INSTINCTS  
MIGHT BE  
RIGHT THIS  
TIME...

THAT'S  
WHY PAUL  
WANTS TO  
SEPARATE  
US.









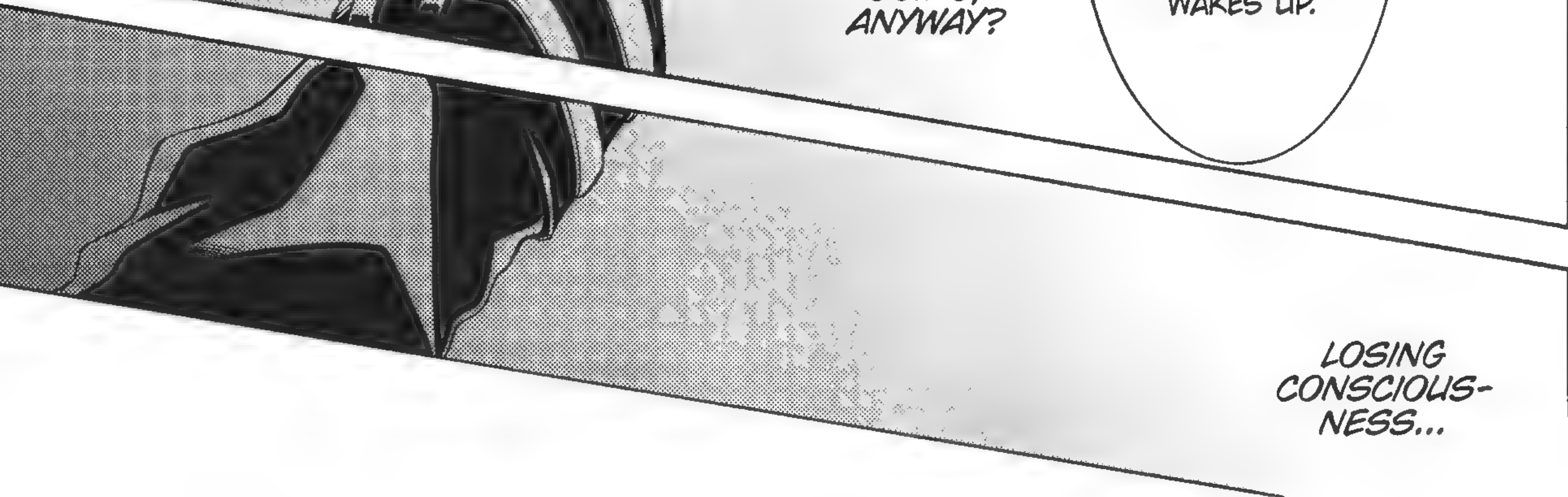
UNDER-  
STOOD.

AH...  
THIS  
ISN'T  
GOOD.

OH,  
RIGHT.  
WHERE  
ARE WE  
EVEN  
GOING,  
ANYWAY?

I WROTE  
DOWN THE  
DETAILS OF  
THE JOB IN  
THIS LETTER.  
PLEASE GIVE  
IT TO HIM  
WHEN HE  
WAKES UP.

I'M  
LEAVING  
HIM IN  
YOUR  
HANDS,  
GHISLAINE.



LOSING  
CONSCIOUS-  
NESS...



BLINK

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE



YOU  
AWAKE?

RATTLE RATTLE

WHERE  
AM I...?



OW!!!

カッ JOLT ぽっ

STIFF  
NECK

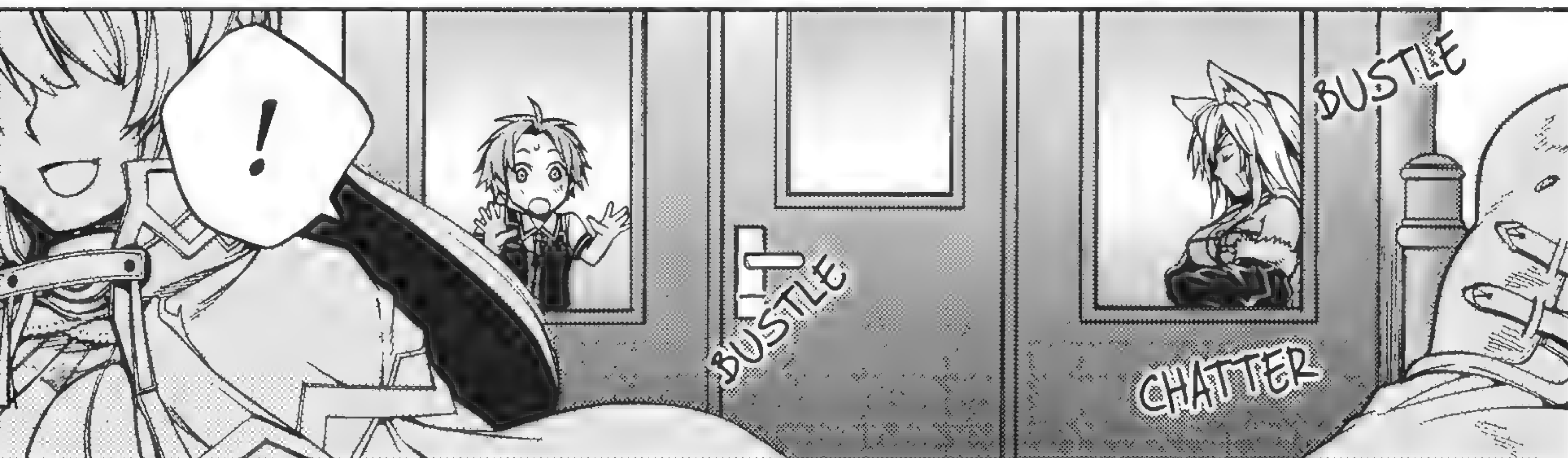






CHATTER  
CHATTER

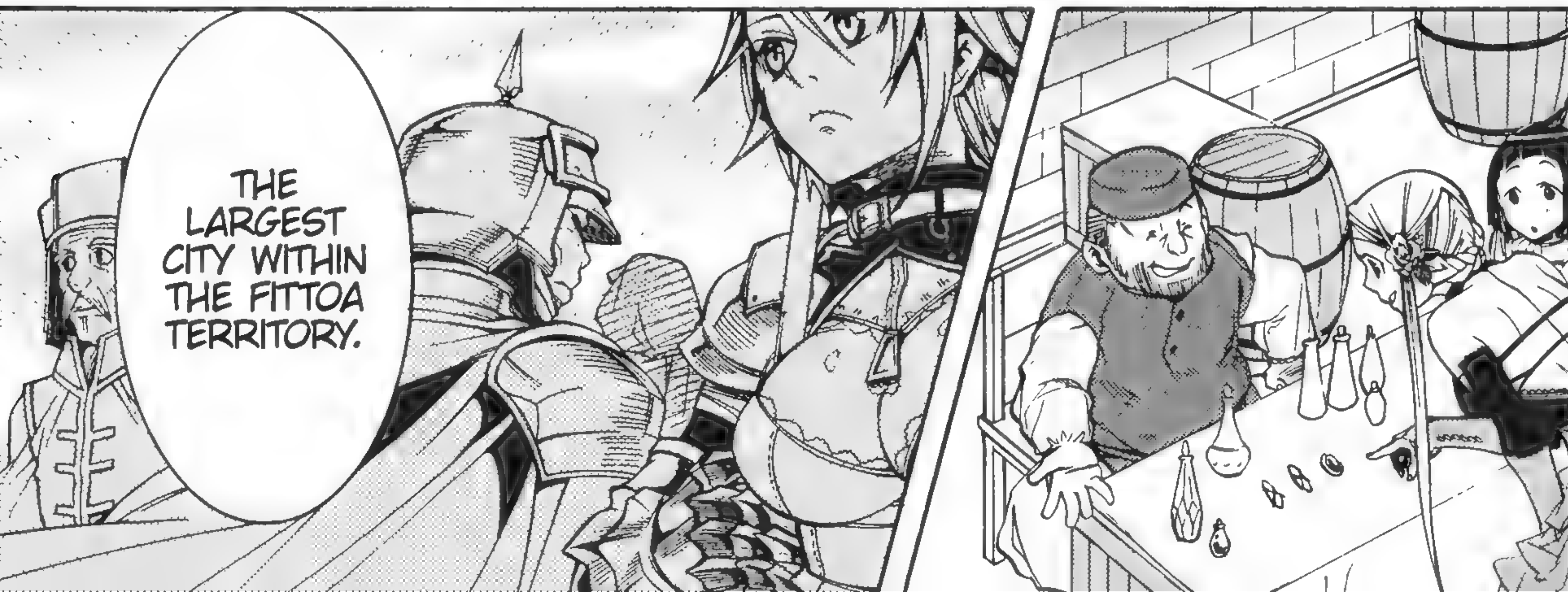
ALL  
RIGHT THEN,  
GHISLAINE.  
WHERE  
EXACTLY  
IS OUR  
DESTI--



WE ARE  
CURRENTLY  
HEADED  
TOWARDS...



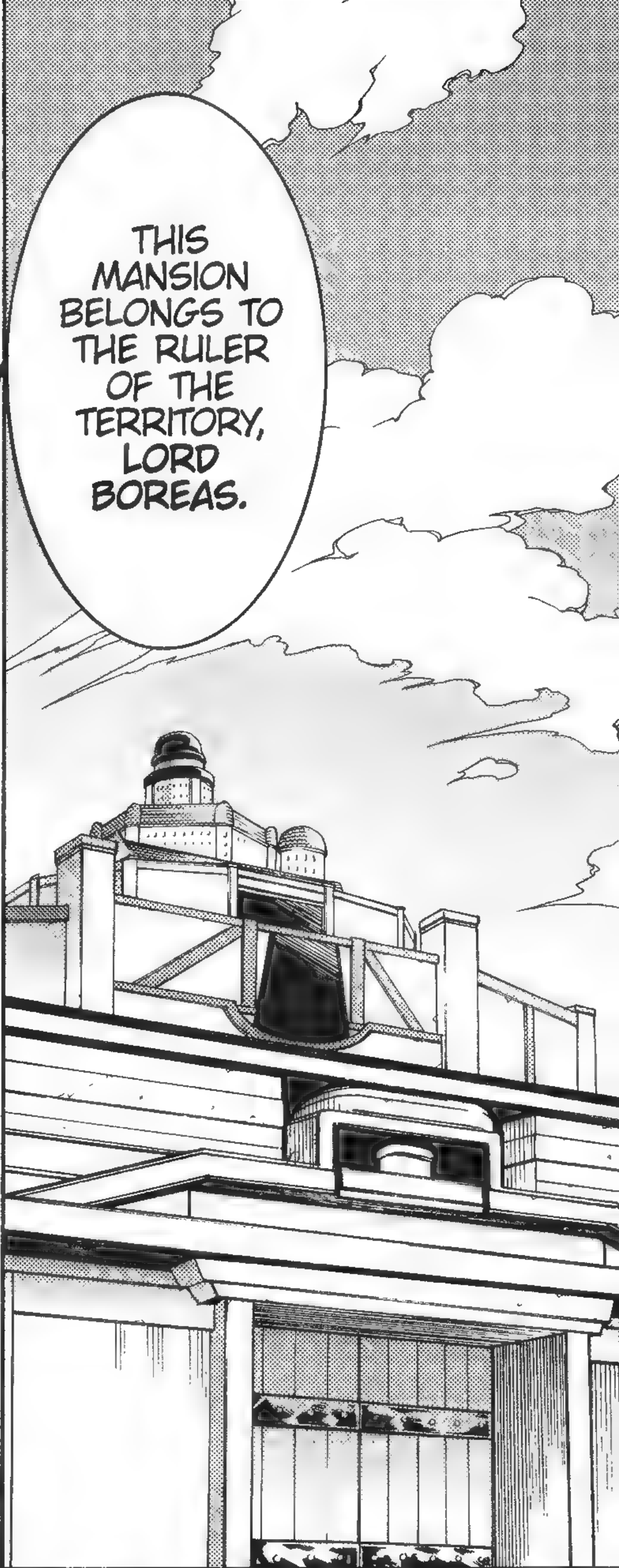
THE  
LARGEST  
CITY WITHIN  
THE FITTOA  
TERRITORY.





THE  
CITADEL  
OF  
ROA.

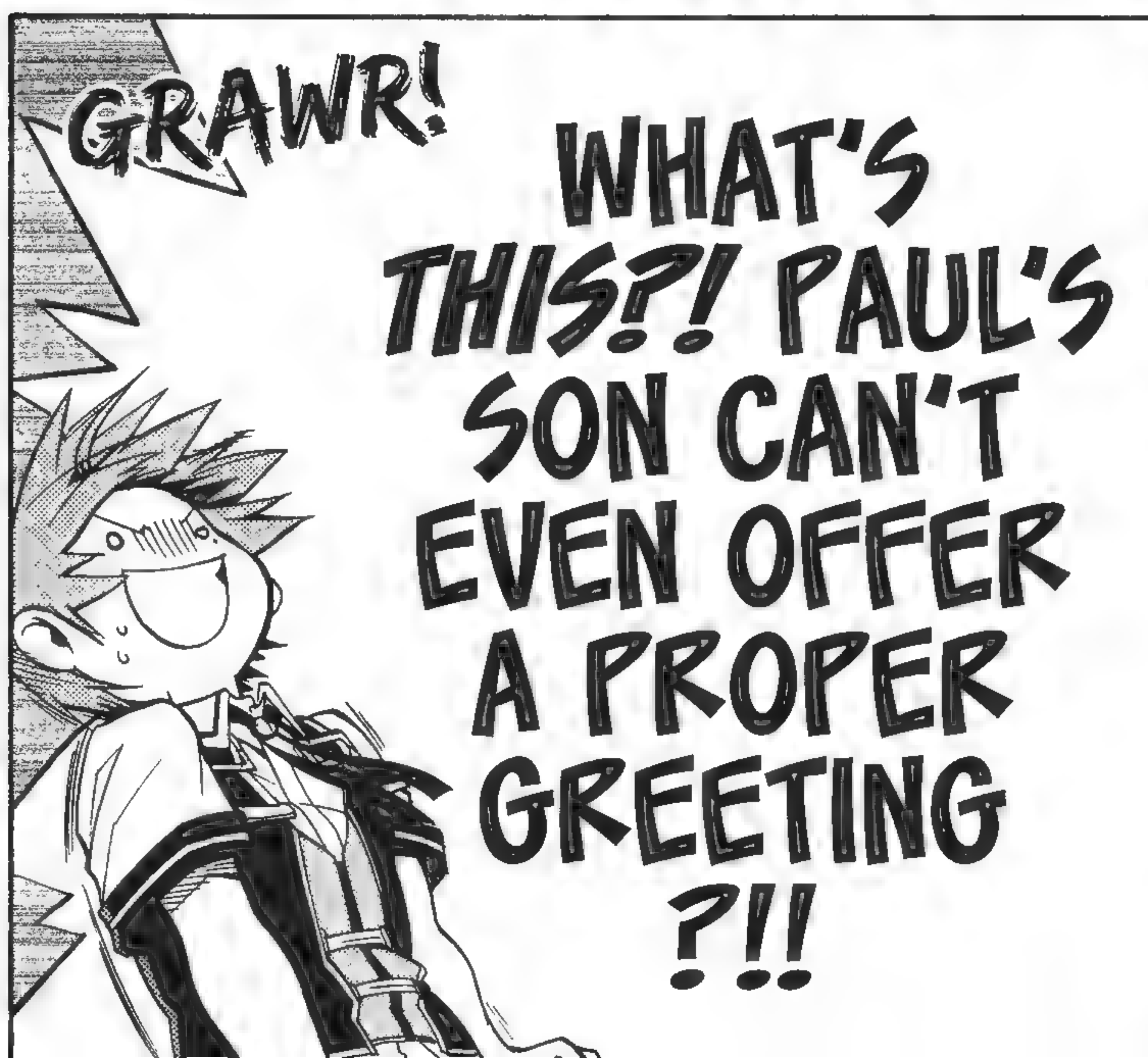




THIS  
MANSION  
BELONGS TO  
THE RULER  
OF THE  
TERRITORY,  
LORD  
BOREAS.



UHMM...



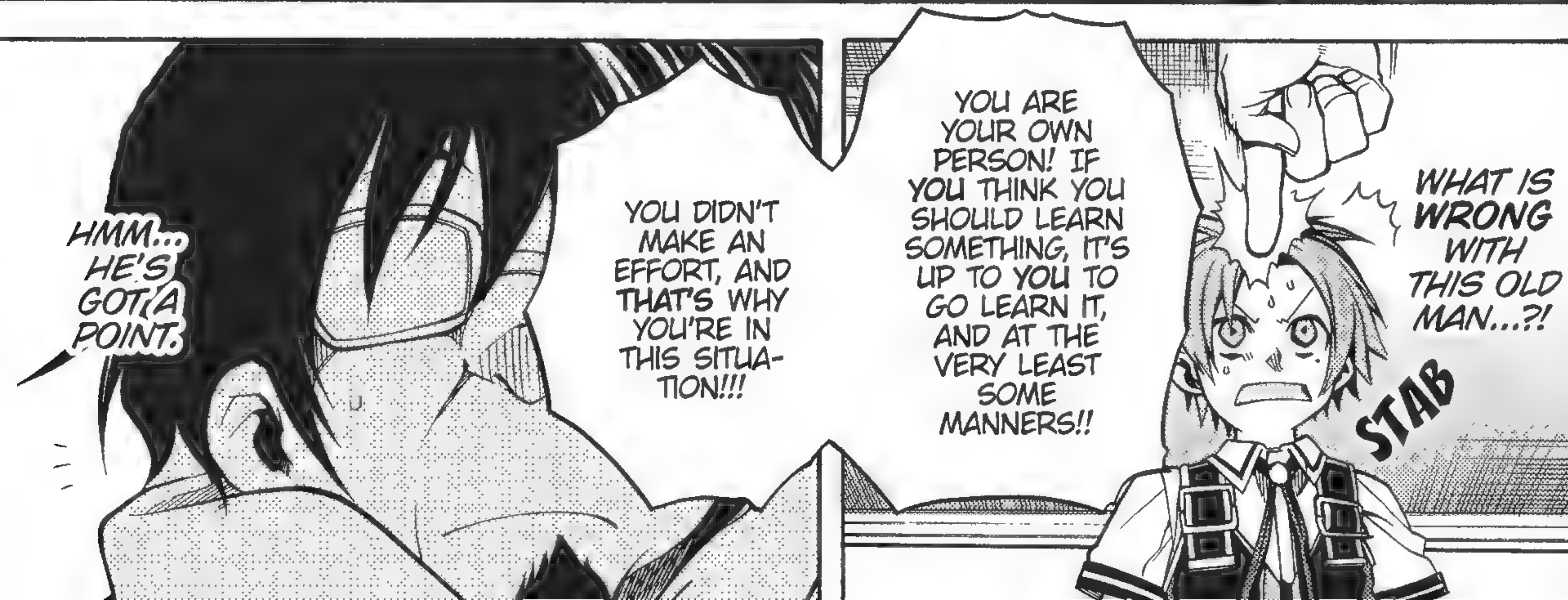
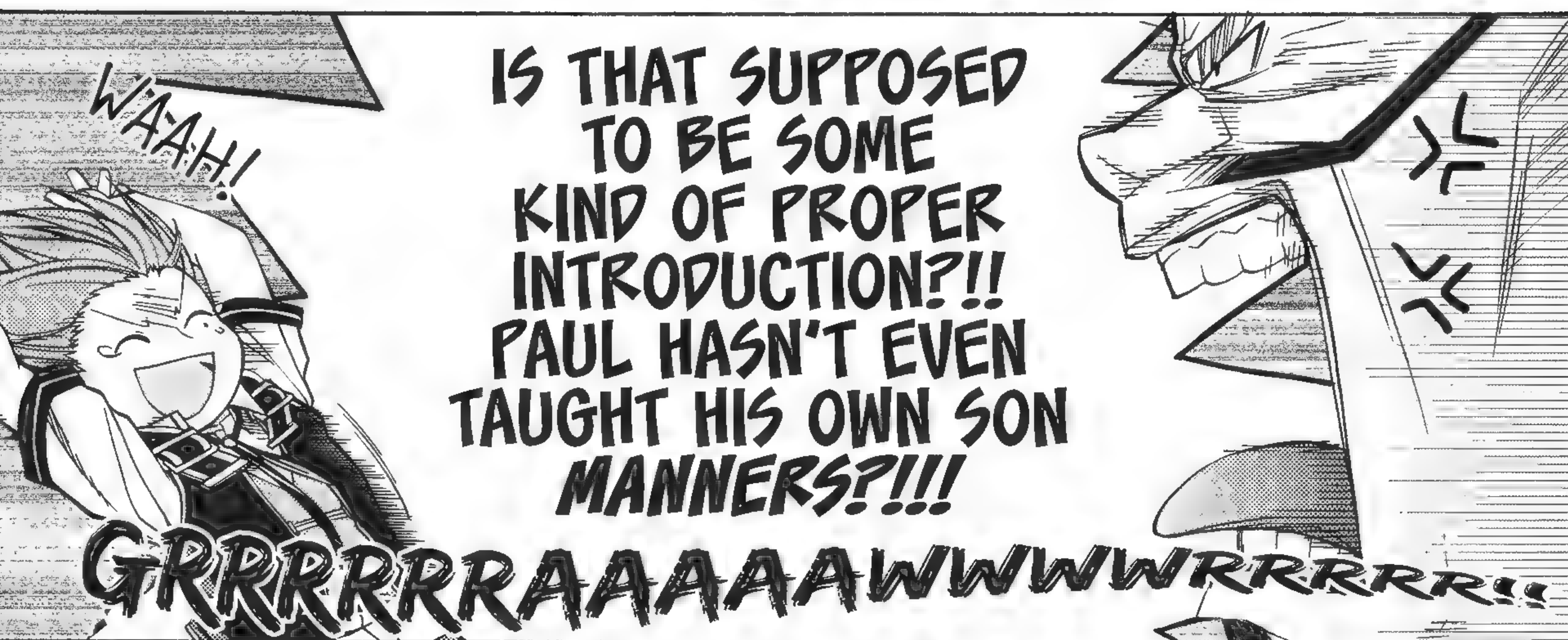
**GRAWR!**

**WHAT'S  
THIS?! PAUL'S  
SON CAN'T  
EVEN OFFER  
A PROPER  
GREETING  
?!!**

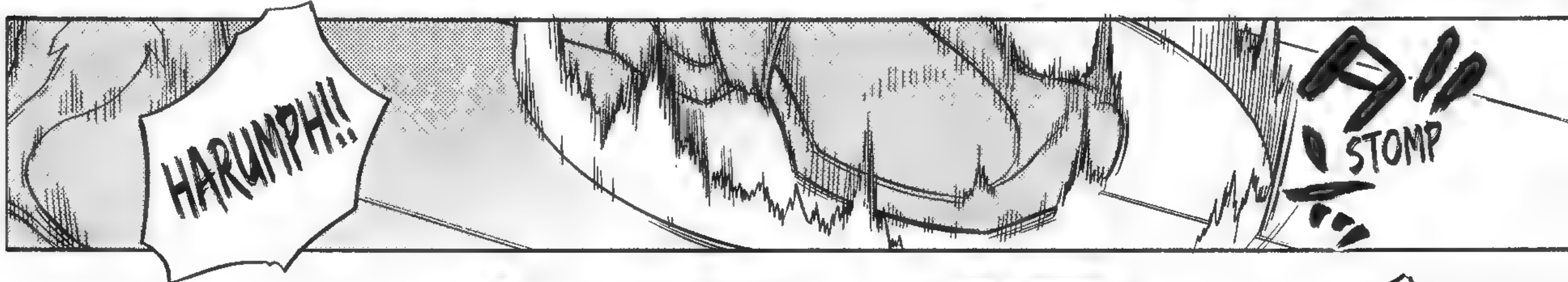




**STAY  
OUT  
OF  
THIS  
!!!**





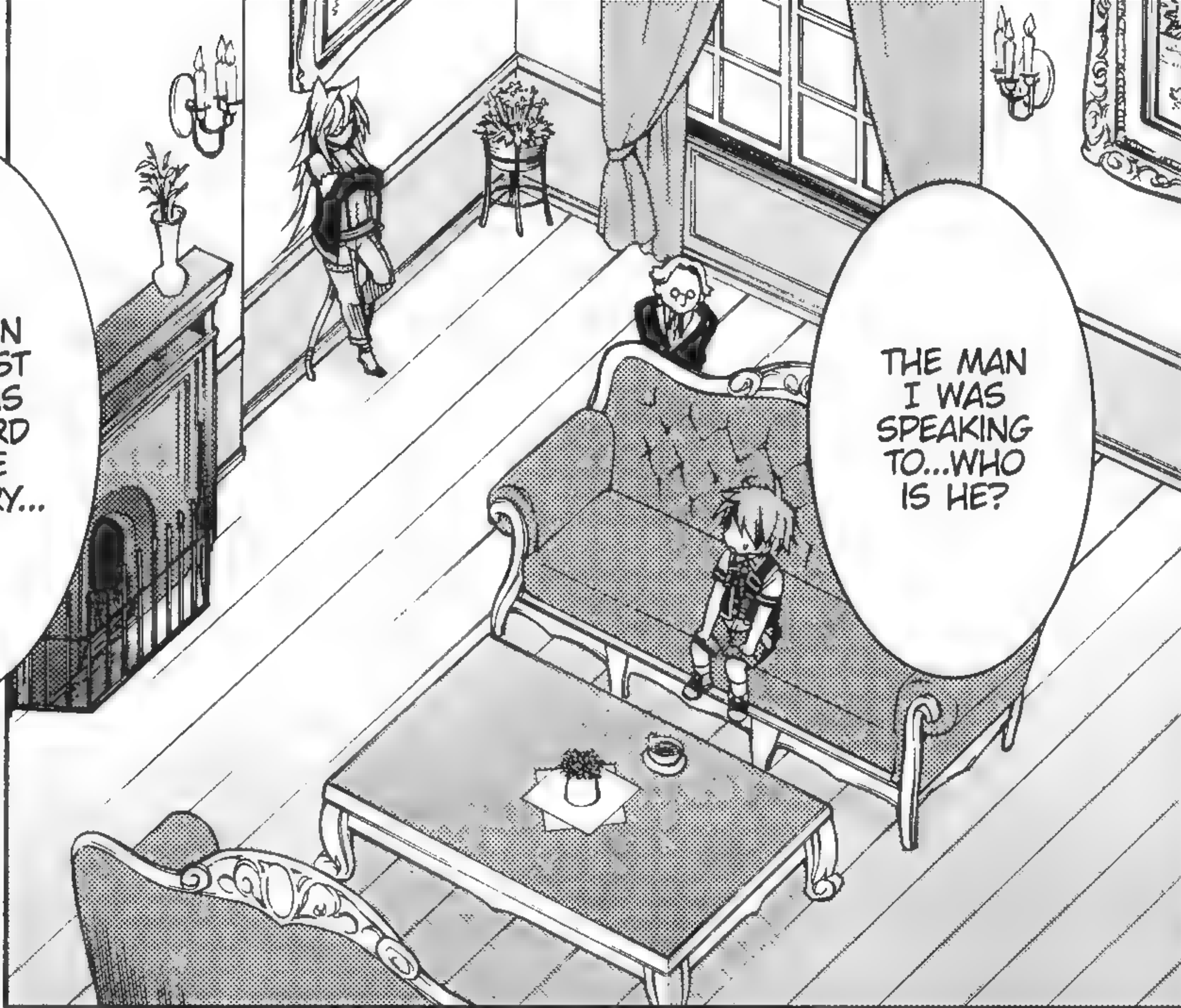






SAUROS  
BOREAS  
GREYRAT.

THE MAN  
YOU JUST  
MET WAS  
THE LORD  
OF THE  
TERRITORY...



THE MAN  
I WAS  
SPEAKING  
TO...WHO  
IS HE?



THUMP

HE IS  
PAUL'S UNCLE,  
WHICH MAKES  
HIM YOUR  
GREAT-UNCLE.



THE  
PLEASURE  
IS ALL  
MINE,  
LORD  
PHILIP.

I AM  
RUDELUS  
GREYRAT.



IT'S  
WONDERFUL  
TO MEET  
YOU, RUDELUS.  
MY NAME  
IS PHILIP  
BOREAS  
GREYRAT.





EXACTLY...

LIKE THIS?

BUT THE ONE YOU MADE EARLIER WASN'T BAD, EITHER.

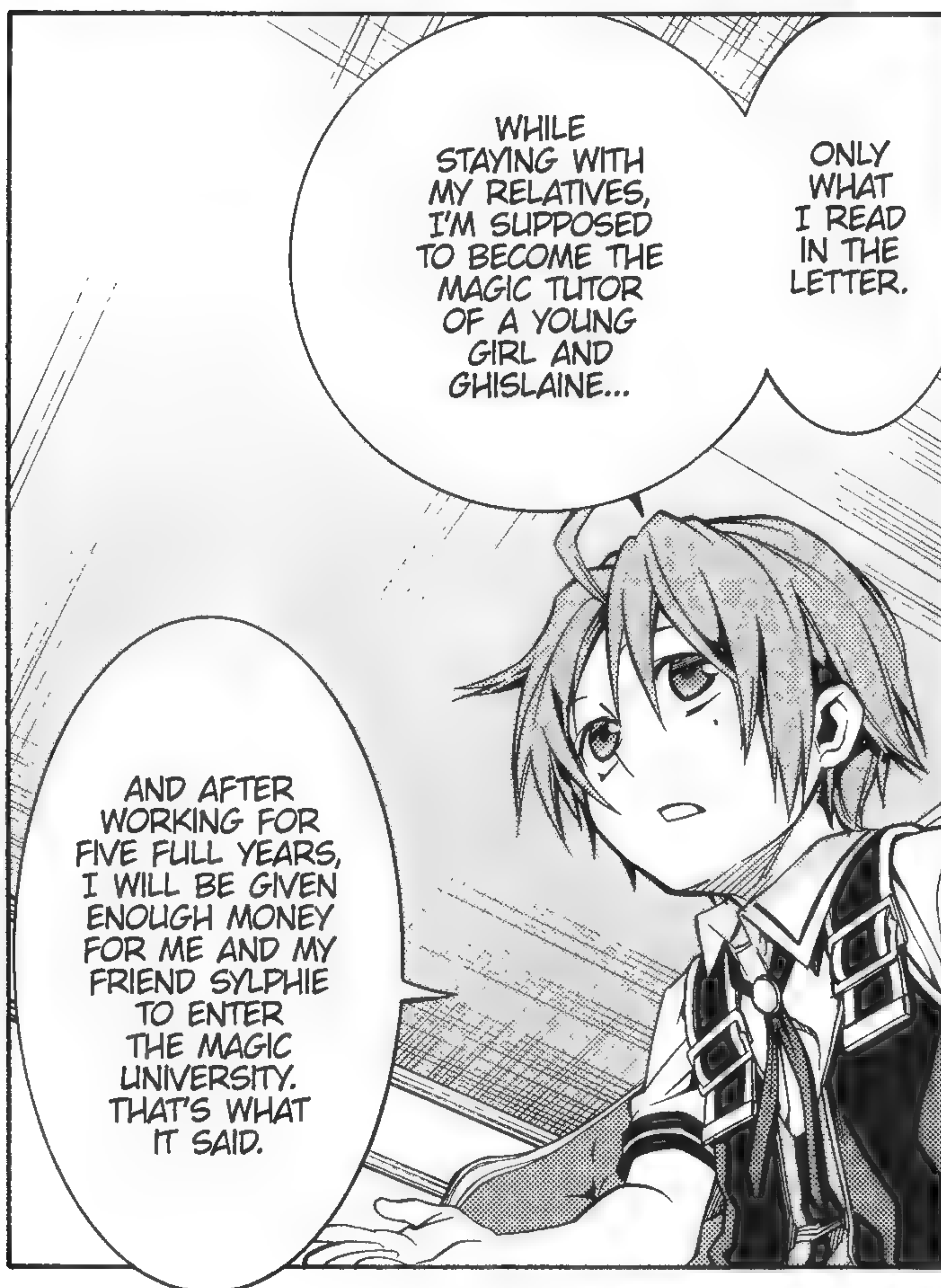


HUH?



AS FOR OUR FAMILY GREETING, WE PLACE OUR RIGHT HANDS ACROSS OUR CHEST, LIKE SO.

THE GREETING IS WHY MY FATHER GOT ANGRY EARLIER, RIGHT?



WHILE STAYING WITH MY RELATIVES, I'M SUPPOSED TO BECOME THE MAGIC TUTOR OF A YOUNG GIRL AND GHISLAINE...

ONLY WHAT I READ IN THE LETTER.

AND AFTER WORKING FOR FIVE FULL YEARS, I WILL BE GIVEN ENOUGH MONEY FOR ME AND MY FRIEND SYLPHIE TO ENTER THE MAGIC UNIVERSITY. THAT'S WHAT IT SAID.



WAIT, SO THE LORD OF THE FITTOA TERRITORY IS A GREYRAT...? DID PAUL GROW UP IN A WEALTHY FAMILY?

WELL, SIT DOWN. HOW MUCH HAVE YOU HEARD OF OUR FAMILY HISTORY?



UP UNTIL NOW, THERE HAVE ONLY BEEN TWO TUTORS SHE'S GOTTEN ALONG WITH, INCLUDING GHISLAINE.

HMM... I'M AFRAID I MUST ADD, MY DAUGHTER IS A LITTLE BIT OF A PROBLEM CHILD.





SINCE YOU'RE PAUL'S SON, THOUGH, I FIGURED WE'D GIVE YOU A CHANCE, AT LEAST.

HMM...

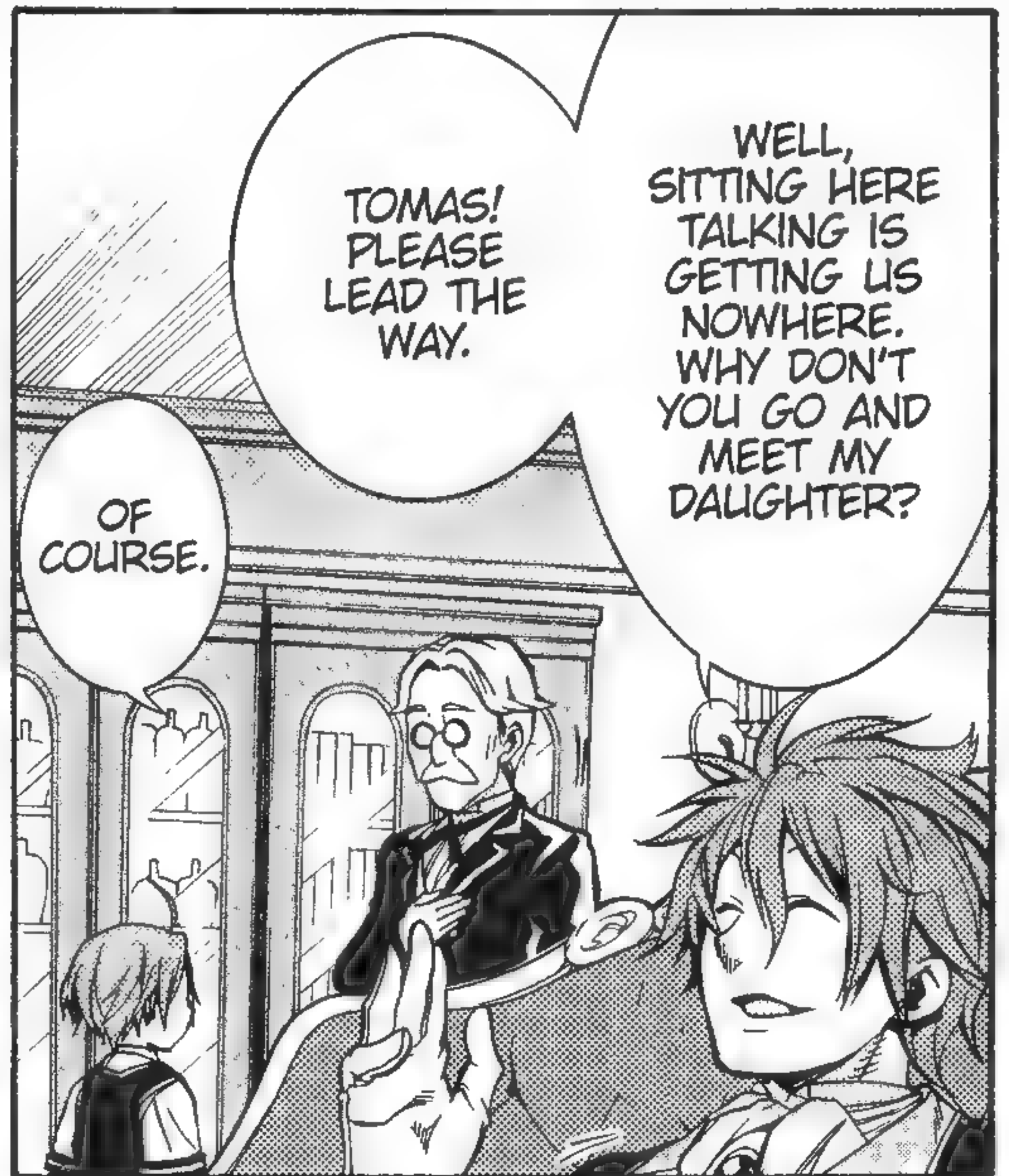


SO, TO BE FRANK, I'M NOT EXPECTING MUCH FROM YOU.



AH, BY THE WAY, DO YOU LIKE LITTLE GIRLS?

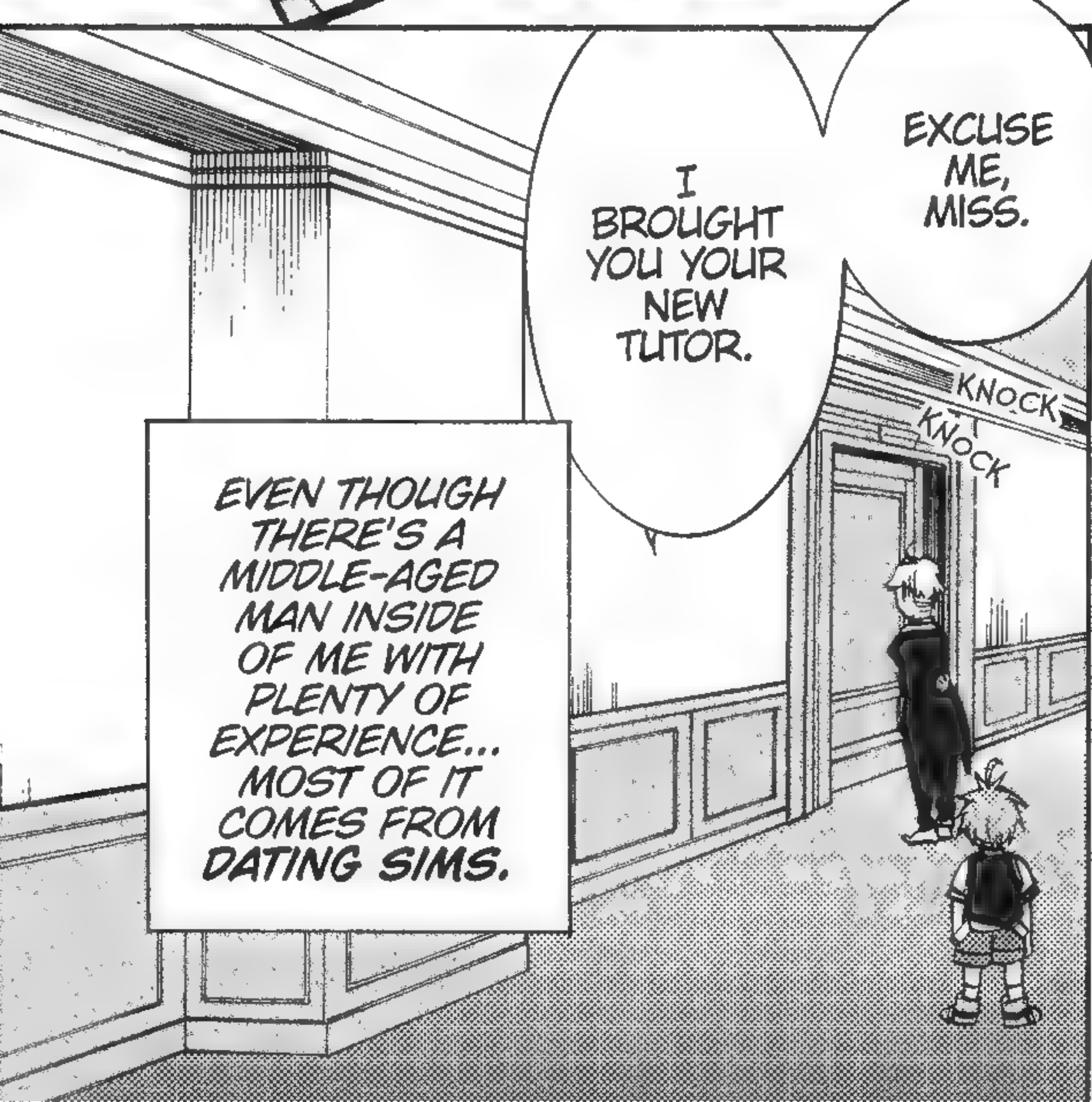
IN HIS LETTER, PAUL SAID YOU HAD A BIT OF A PROBLEM WITH TREATING A GIRL RIGHT, SO HE SENT YOU AWAY...



TOMAS! PLEASE LEAD THE WAY.

WELL, SITTING HERE TALKING IS GETTING US NOWHERE. WHY DON'T YOU GO AND MEET MY DAUGHTER?

OF COURSE.



I BROUGHT YOUR NEW TUTOR.

EXCUSE ME, MISS.

EVEN THOUGH THERE'S A MIDDLE-AGED MAN INSIDE OF ME WITH PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE... MOST OF IT COMES FROM DATING SIMS.



JEEZ...

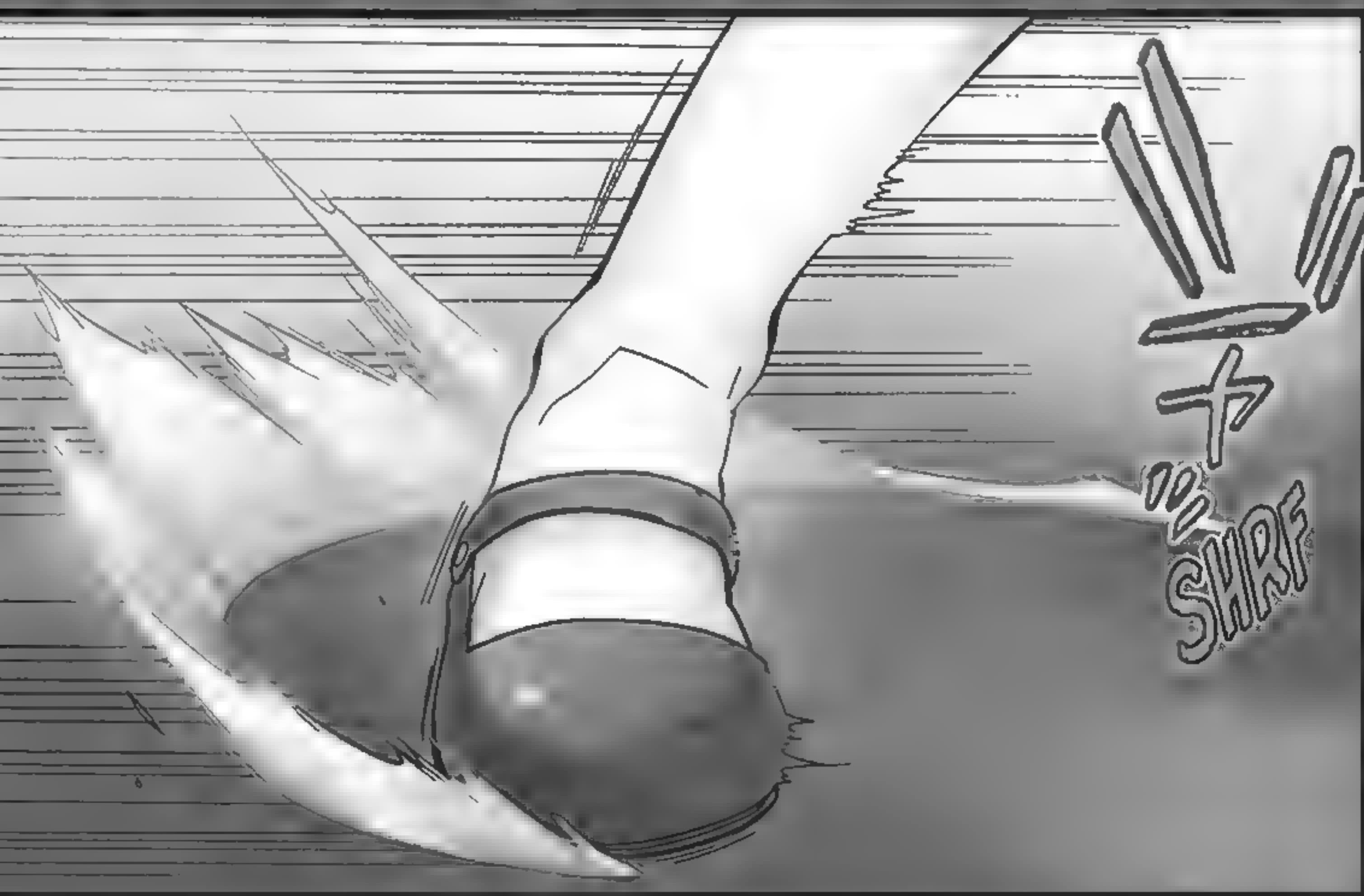
HE WOULD MAKE FUN OF THAT, WOULDN'T HE?



WHEN PAUL  
SAID "DAUGHTER  
OF A WEALTHY  
FAMILY" I ASSUMED  
I COULD TURN  
HER INTO A  
PURRING KITTY  
CAT WITH MY  
FLIRTING SKILLS...









**YOU  
MUST BE  
JOKING  
IF YOU  
THINK I'M  
GOING TO  
LEARN  
FROM  
HIM!!**

**WHAT'S  
THIS  
NON-  
SENSE?!  
HE'S  
YOUNGER  
THAN  
ME?!**







W-WOW...



THIS  
ONE'S  
CRAZY  
...!



Chapter 7

A YOUNG GIRL'S RAGE







SERIOUSLY,  
WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE...?

GLARE



BAGGING  
AWAY

WHAT'S  
WITH THAT  
SCORN-  
FUL LOOK  
SHE'S  
GIVING  
ME?

AND  
ON TOP  
OF THAT,  
WHY'D SHE  
PUNCH  
ME?!

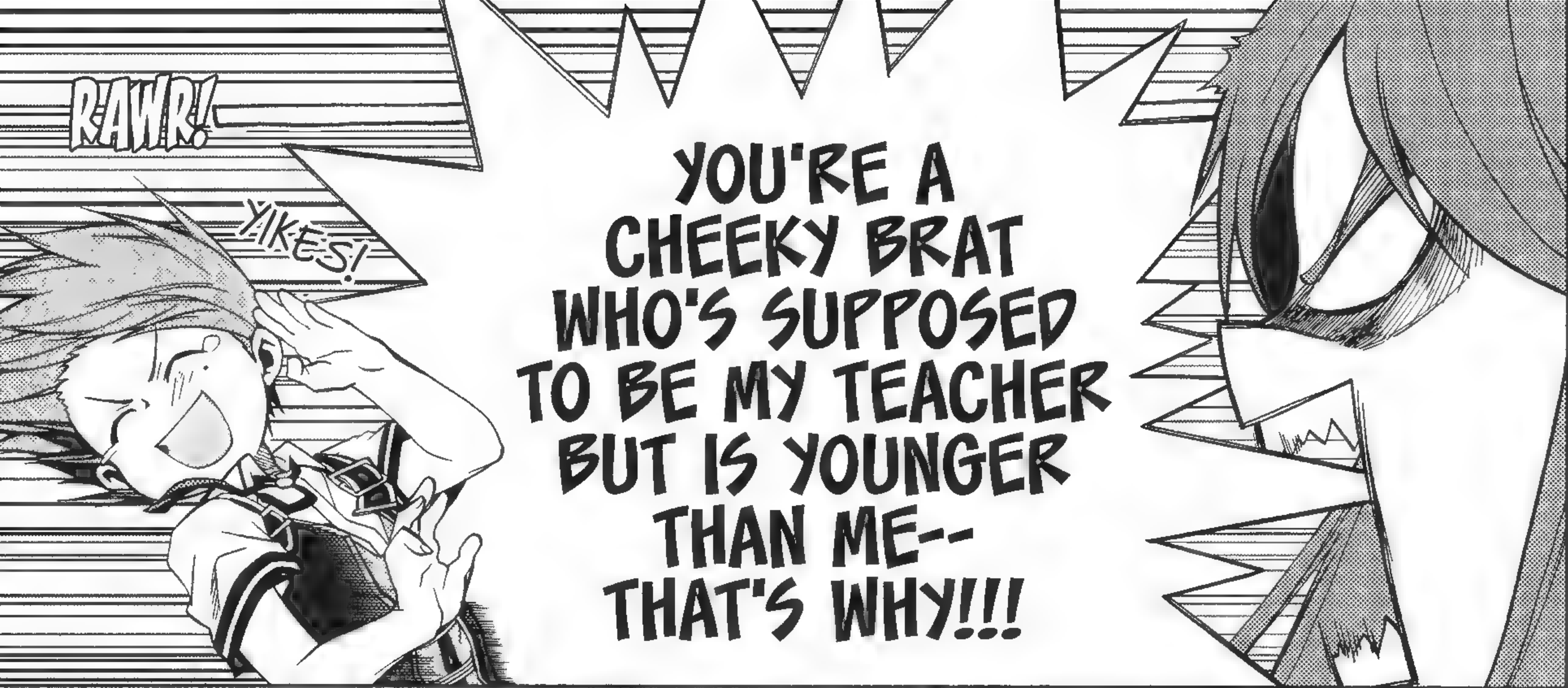


WHY  
DID YOU  
HIT ME  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN?

I DON'T  
THINK THIS  
IS JUST  
A LITTLE,  
UNCLE  
PHILIP...

"MY  
DAUGHTER  
IS A LITTLE  
BIT OF A  
PROBLEM  
CHILD..."













EXACTLY  
WHO YOU  
RAISED  
YOUR HAND  
AGAINST...!!!

I'M  
ABOUT  
TO SHOW  
YOU...



I  
SAID  
STOP  
!!!

STOP...

NO...

THIS  
CAN'T  
--!





HOLD IT  
RIGHT  
THERE!!!  
YOU'RE  
NOT  
GETTING  
AWAY  
WITH  
THIS~!!!



SHEESH,  
PHILIP  
WASN'T  
KIDDING...

WOBBLE



WAIT,  
THAT'S IT...  
SHE MUST  
BE A MAD  
DOG!!

WHAT THE  
HELL IS  
HAPPENING?!!  
SHE'S COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT FROM  
ANY "WEALTHY  
CHILD" I'VE  
HEARD OF!!



HEH  
HEH  
HEH!

THUMP  
THUMP  
THUMP  
THUMP  
THUMP

WHERE  
DID HE  
GO?!



FWIP

CLEARLY  
SHE'S A  
MAD DOG  
IN HEAT!!!





YOU  
SCARED ME...  
ANYWAY, IT  
DOESN'T SEEM  
LIKE IT WILL  
WORK OUT  
WITH HER...

SO,  
YOU'RE  
GIVING  
UP?



SNICKER

HOW IS  
EVERYTHING  
GOING,  
RUDELUS?

ACK!

GASP!



NO,  
I AM  
NOT.

HMPH!



I THINK  
IT'S TIME  
WE TEACH  
HER A  
LESSON.

WOULD  
YOU BE  
WILLING  
TO HELP  
ME?



I'M  
LISTENING,  
AM I  
NOT?



BUT, I DON'T  
THINK BEING  
SCOLDED BY  
AN ADULT WILL  
WORK WITH  
THAT SORT OF  
PERSON.

THAT'S  
WHY...

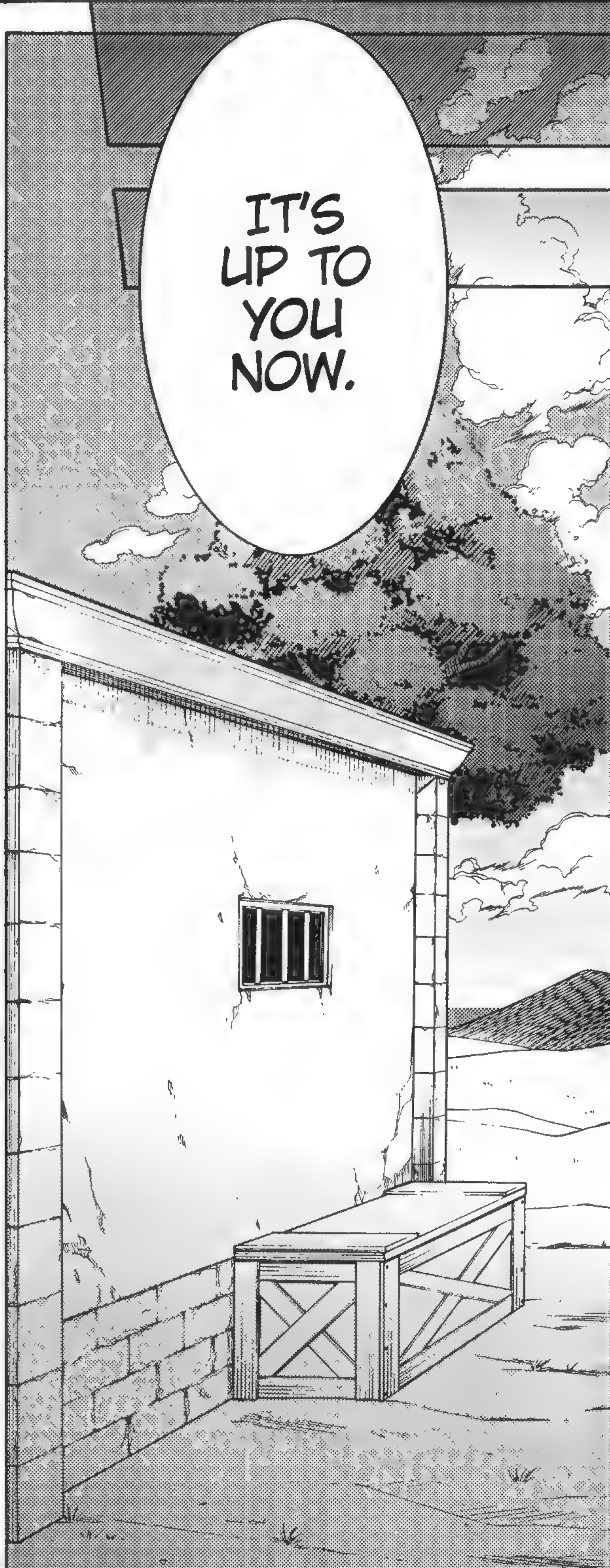
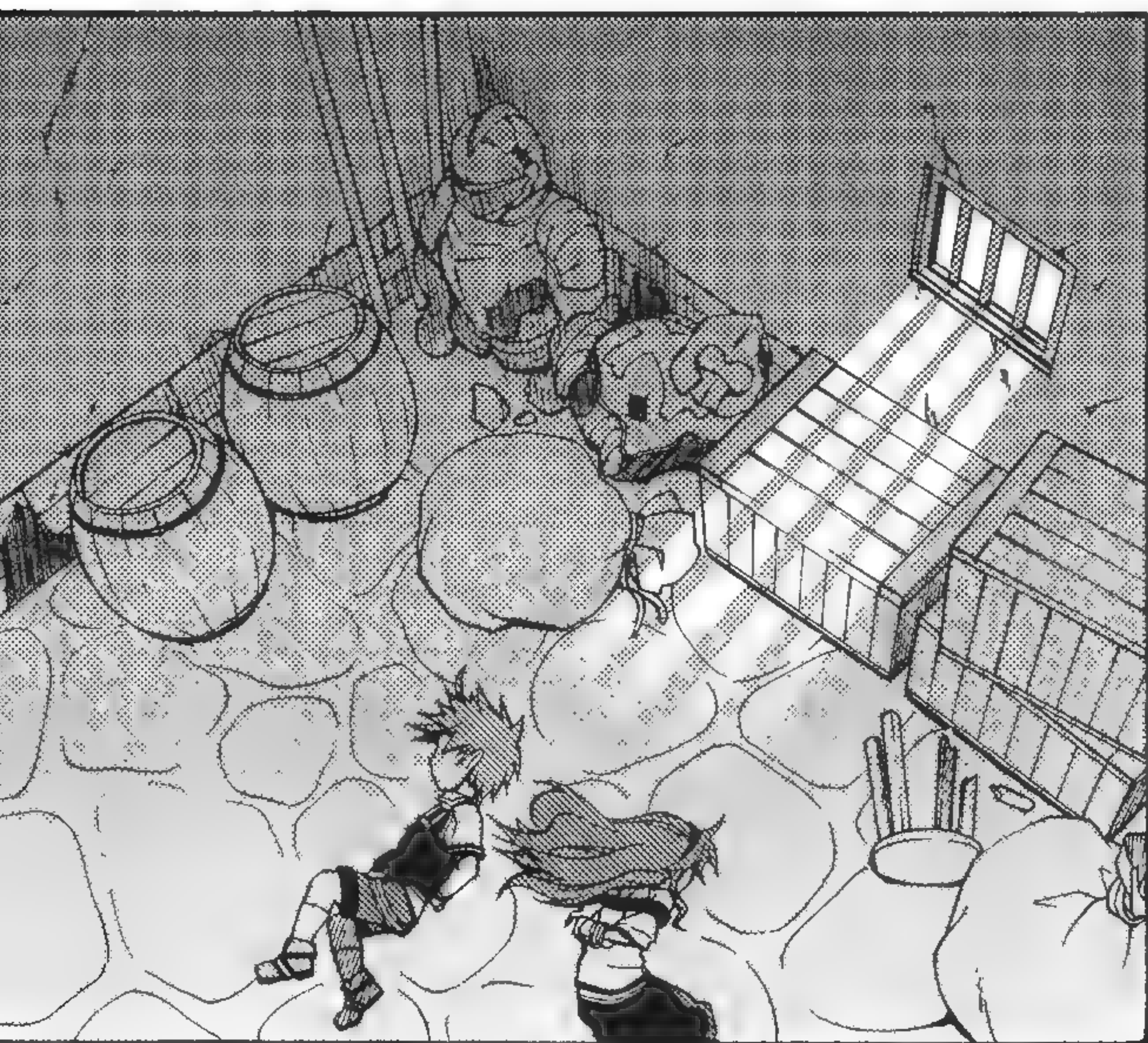
GRRR! GRR!

GRRR!

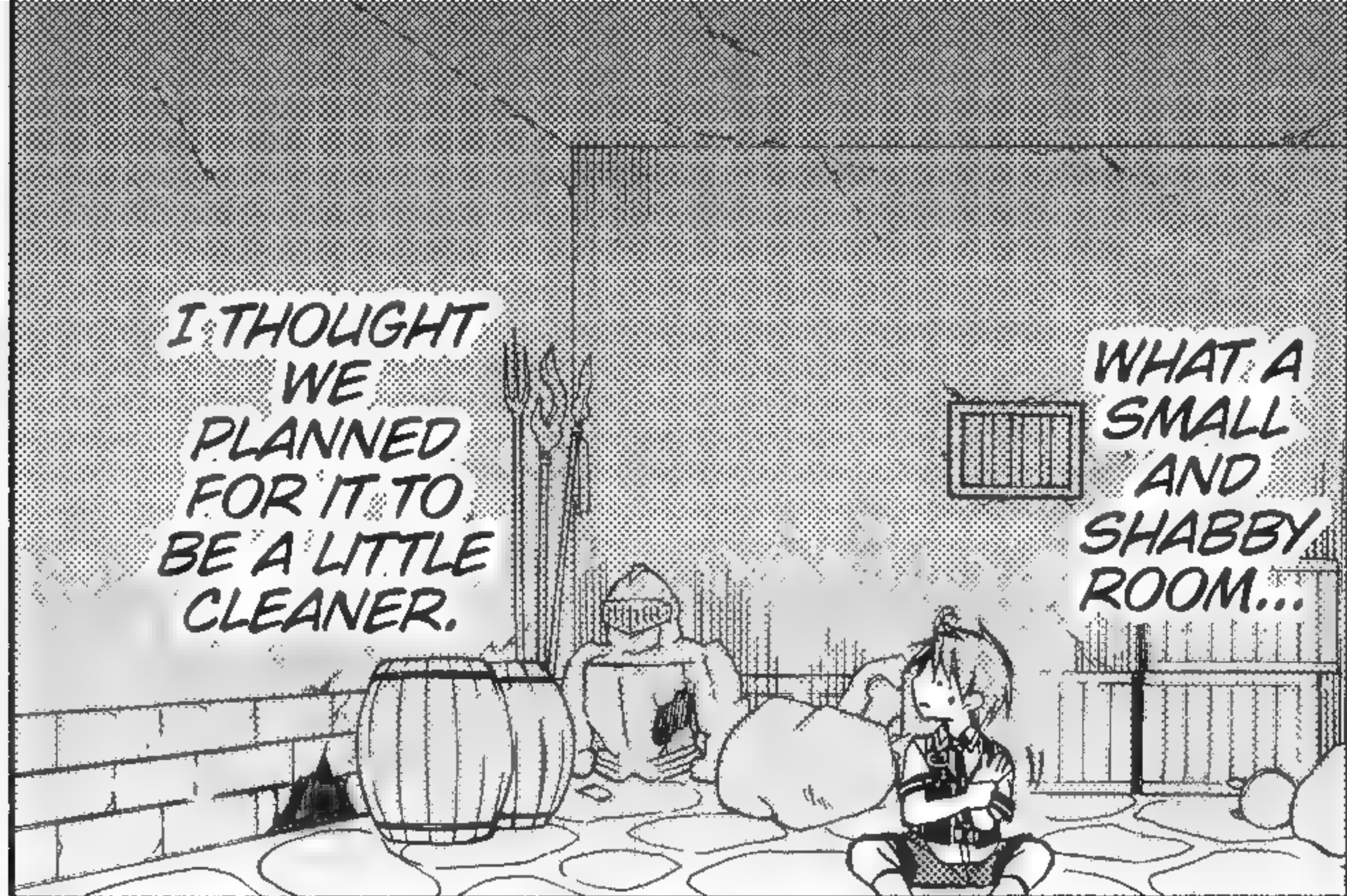












I THOUGHT  
WE  
PLANNED  
FOR IT TO  
BE A LITTLE  
CLEANER.

WHAT A  
SMALL  
AND  
SHABBY  
ROOM...



1 to  
SNAP

HMM?

RIGHT!  
EVERY-  
THING  
IS JUST  
AS I  
PLANNED...



HNN...

FOR  
SOME  
REASON,  
THAT  
BUTLER  
SEEMED  
AWFULLY  
EXCITED...  
IS THIS...  
WHAT HE  
WANTED  
TO  
HAPPEN?

I WILL DO  
EVERYTHING  
IN MY POWER  
TO SELECT  
A SUITABLE  
KIDNAPPER!!

AH HA HA!  
AN ABDUCTION!  
IF THAT'S THE  
CASE, WE'LL  
LEAVE IT UP  
TO OUR BUTLER,  
TOMAS!

Huh...?



ROLL

HMM...

HER  
EXPRESSION  
WHILE SHE'S  
SLEEPING...  
SHE LOOKS  
JUST LIKE  
AN ANGEL...









THUMBS UP

WOW,  
WHAT FORCE!  
THAT BUTLER  
SURE PICKED  
A GOOD  
ONE...

YOU  
STINK  
!!!

STAY AWAY  
FROM ME,  
YOU DIRTY  
SLOB!!

YOU  
THINK YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?!

SHUT  
THE HELL  
UP, YOU  
BRATS!!

KA-CHIK



EVEN IF  
IT IS JUST A  
RUSE, YOU  
PROBABLY  
SHOULDN'T ACT  
LIKE THAT  
TOWARD A  
KIDNAPPER...

GHIS-  
LAINE!!  
HELP ME,  
GHISLA--

GEH  
?!

GHISLAINE  
WOULD  
TEAR  
SOMEONE  
LIKE YOU  
IN TWO!

JUST  
WHO DO  
YOU THINK  
I AM?!

STUPID  
NOISY  
BRAT!!!

GACK  
...?!

STOMP

STOMP

STOMP

STOMP





SMASH

UH... THIS IS TOO MUCH...

SLAM

STOMP

STO...



YOU'RE ...

LORD BOREAS'S GRAND-DAUGHTER!

WE KNOW...

GLOMP

GACK...

URGH ...!

WE'RE NOT IDIOTS !!

STOP...

STO...

SLAM



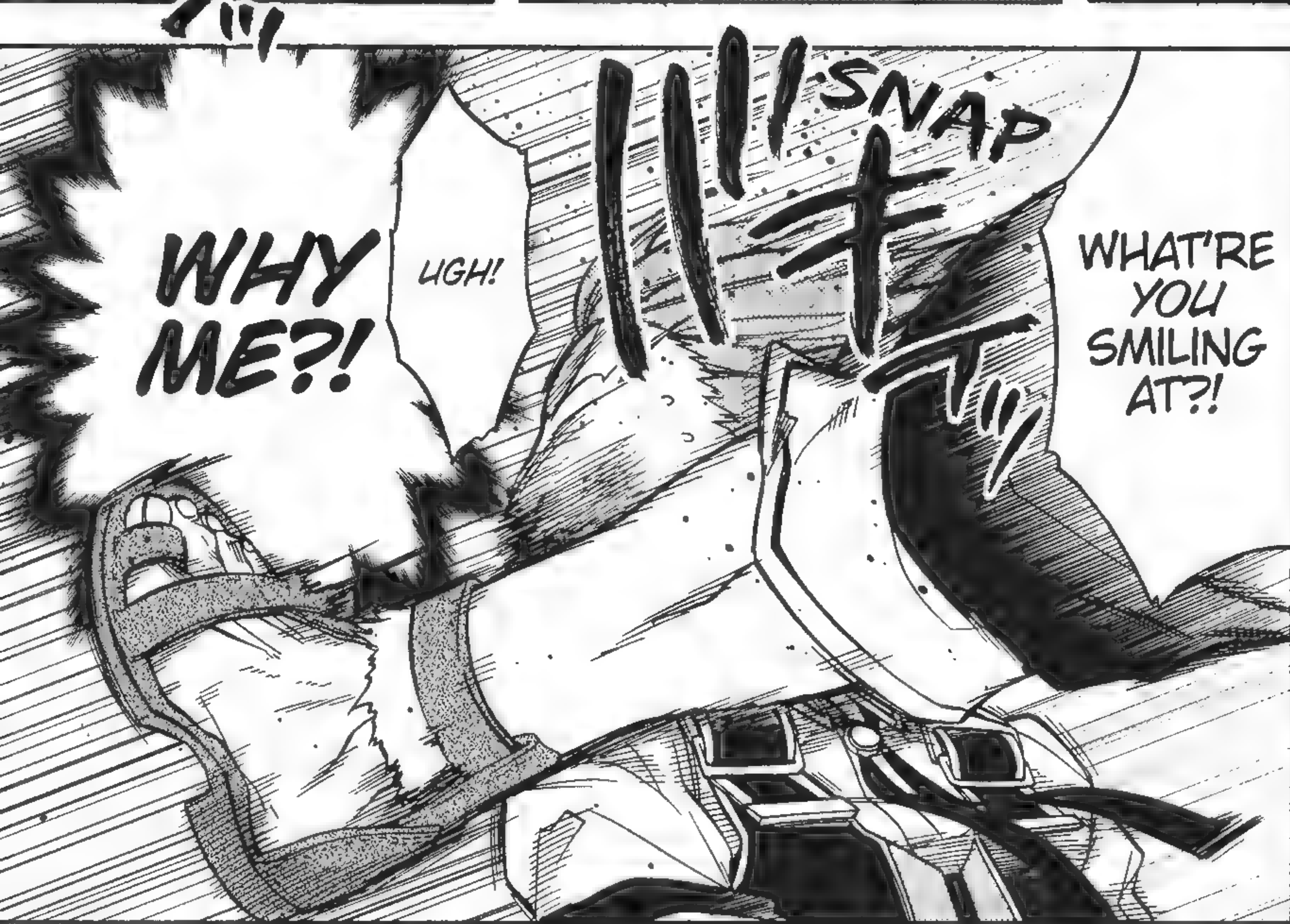
STOMP

DON'T TRY ANY OF THAT CRAP...

GOT IT?!

STOMP

STOMP



SNAP

WHY ME?!

UGH!

WHAT'RE YOU SMILING AT?!

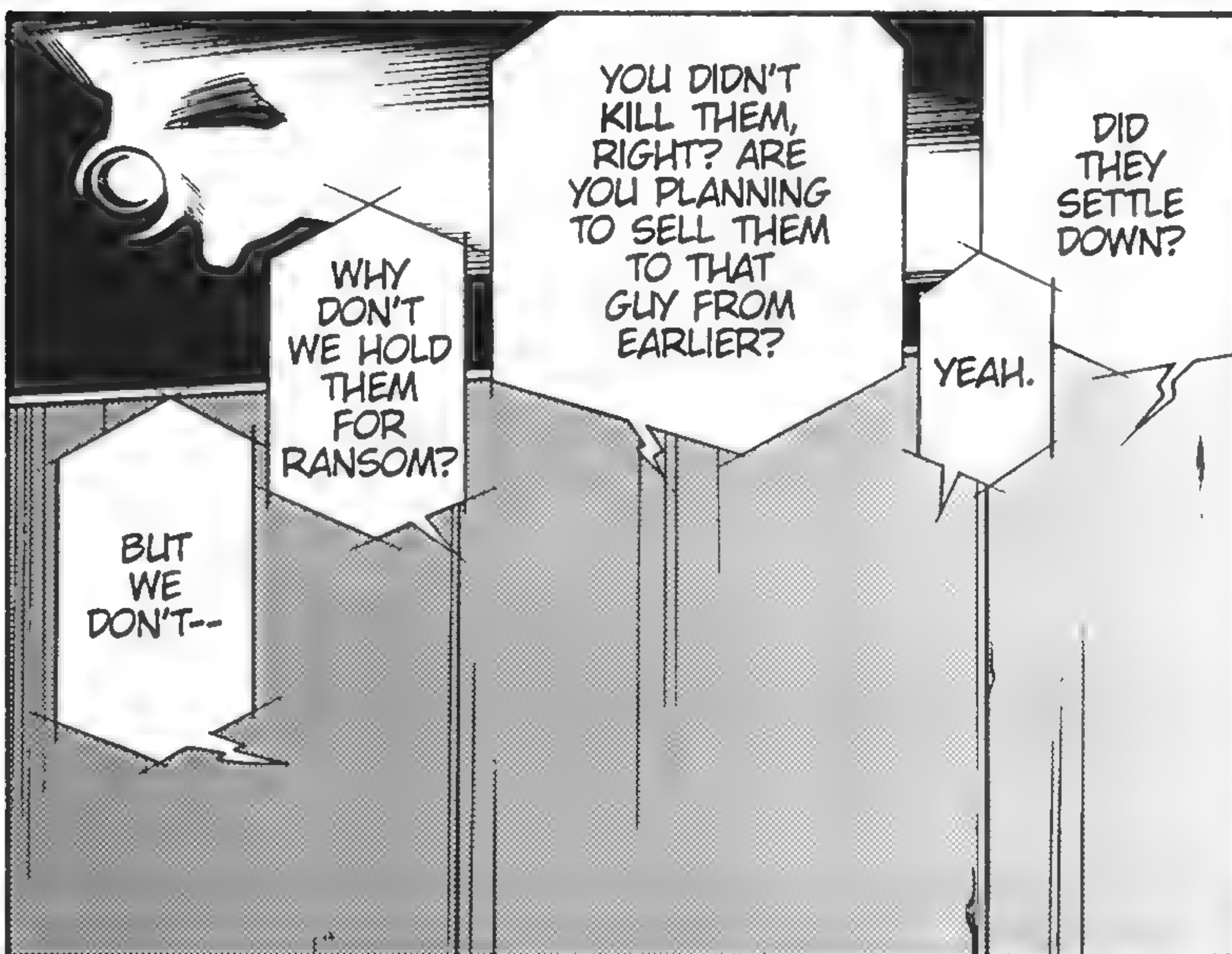


TURN

GULP!

SCOOT

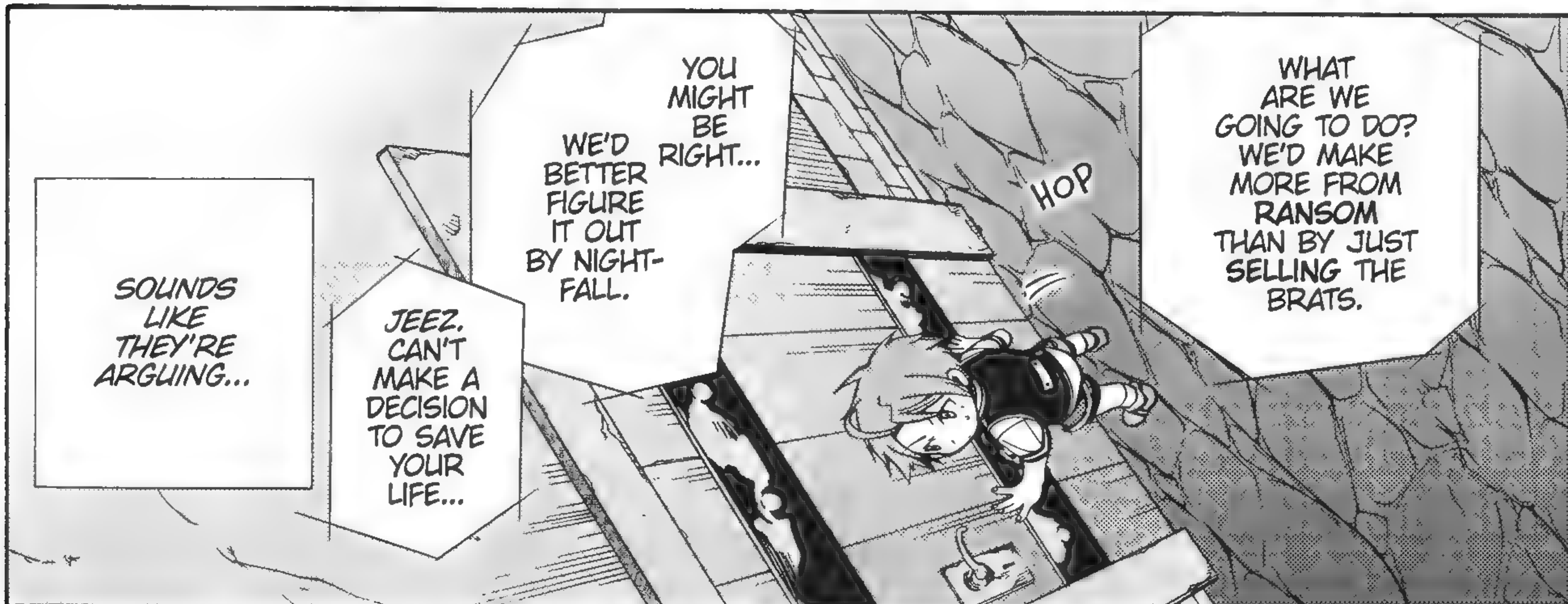
















KOFF  
KOFF  
KOFF

EVEN IF  
WE ARE ABLE  
TO GET PAST  
THE KIDNAPPERS,  
I DON'T WANT  
TO HAVE THE  
YOUNG MISTRESS  
THINKING THAT  
EVERYTHING  
CAN BE SOLVED  
BY VIOLENCE.

MAKE  
HER FEEL  
HELPLESS...

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
HAVE TO  
DO.

MISS...

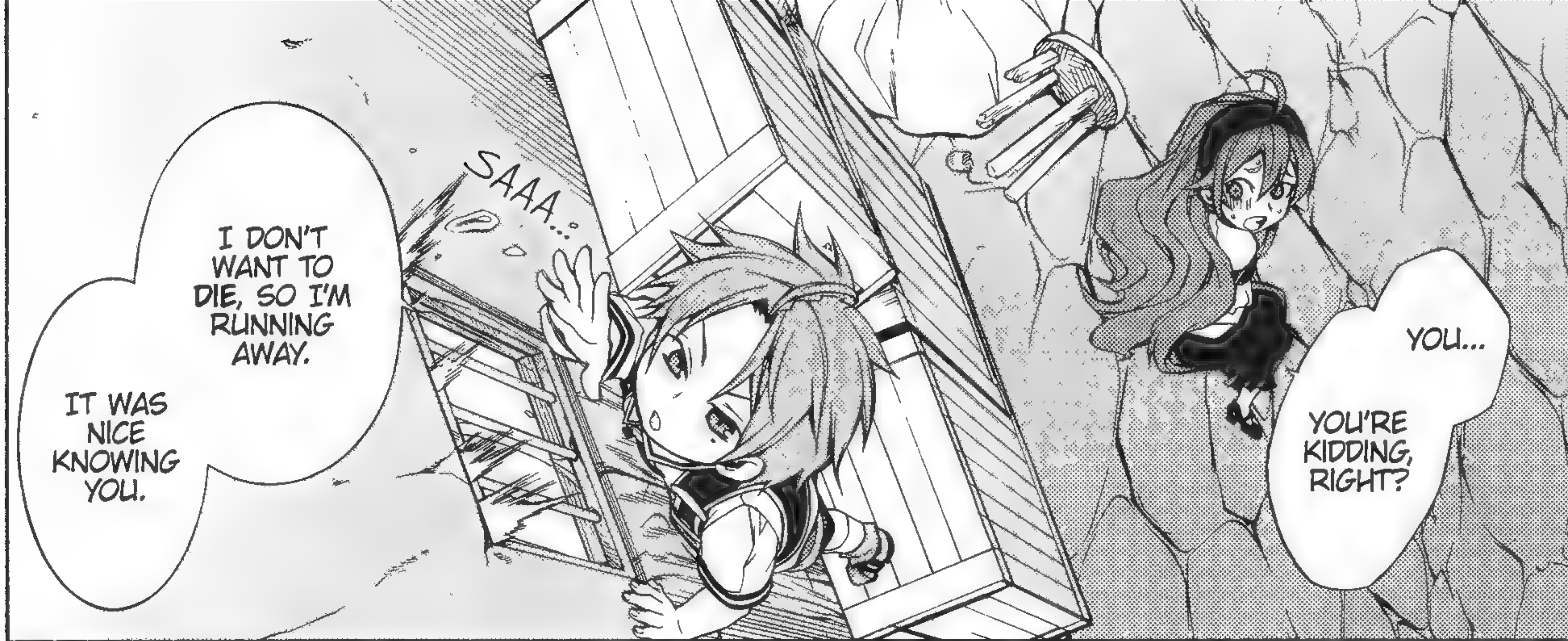


GULP!

I HEARD  
THEM TALKING  
ABOUT BEATING  
US TO DEATH  
ONCE THEIR  
FRIENDS  
ARRIVE.

IT SEEMS  
THAT WE WERE  
ABDUCTED BY  
THUGS WHO  
HARBOR A  
GRUDGE  
AGAINST THE  
LORD OF THE  
TERRITORY.





IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO DIE, SO I'M RUNNING AWAY.

SAAA...

YOU...

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?



CLANK

YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, PLEASE ...

BRAT, WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO?!

H-HEY... DON'T... DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND...

GLANCE

GLANCE



BANG

HEY, THE DOOR'S STUCK!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

W-WAIT...

EEK!

BANG



DO YOU PROMISE TO DO EXACTLY AS I SAY UNTIL WE GET HOME?



YES, I WILL...

HURRY... THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE...

SNIFF...

AND CAN YOU PROMISE TO KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN?

カッパッパ

BANG BANG

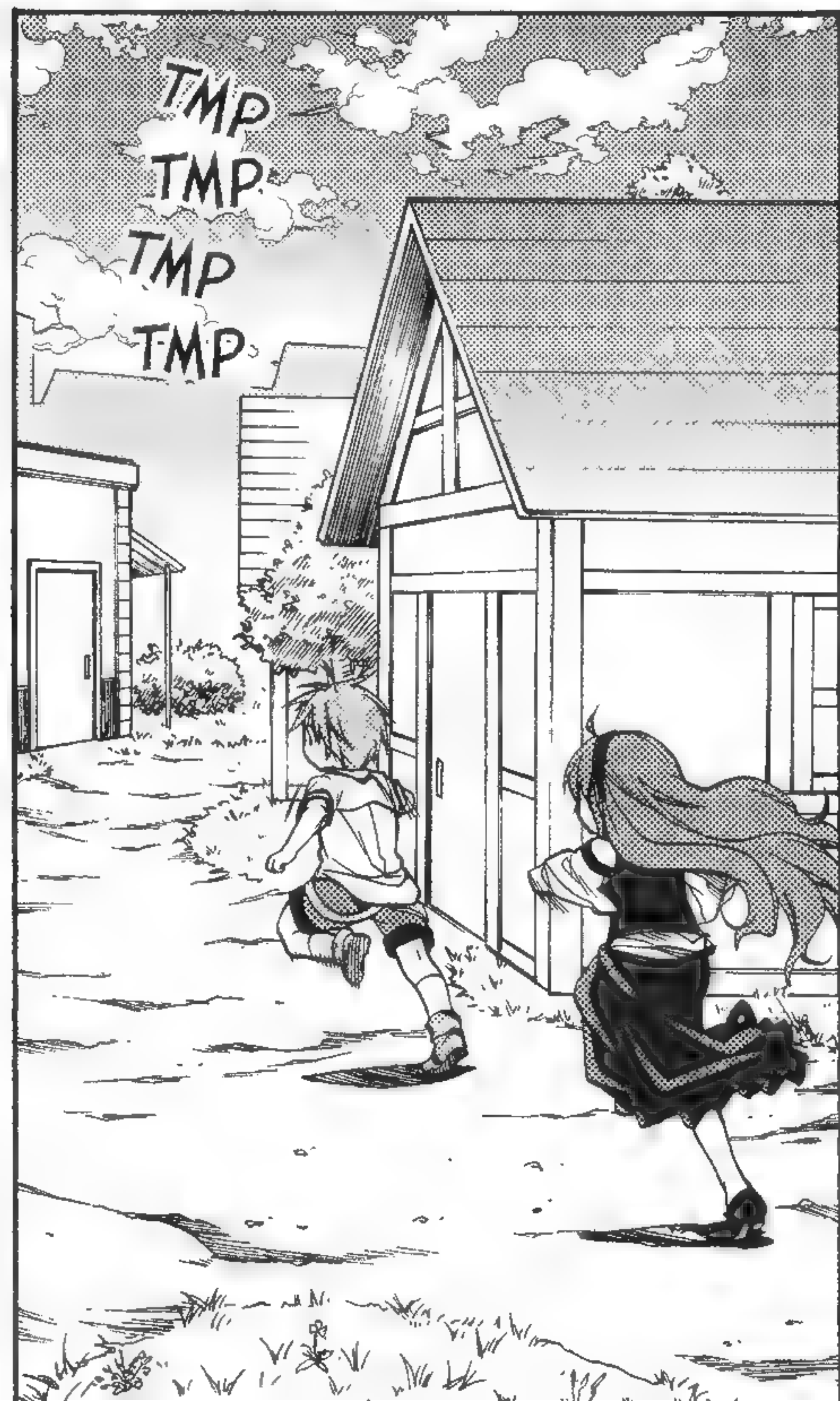
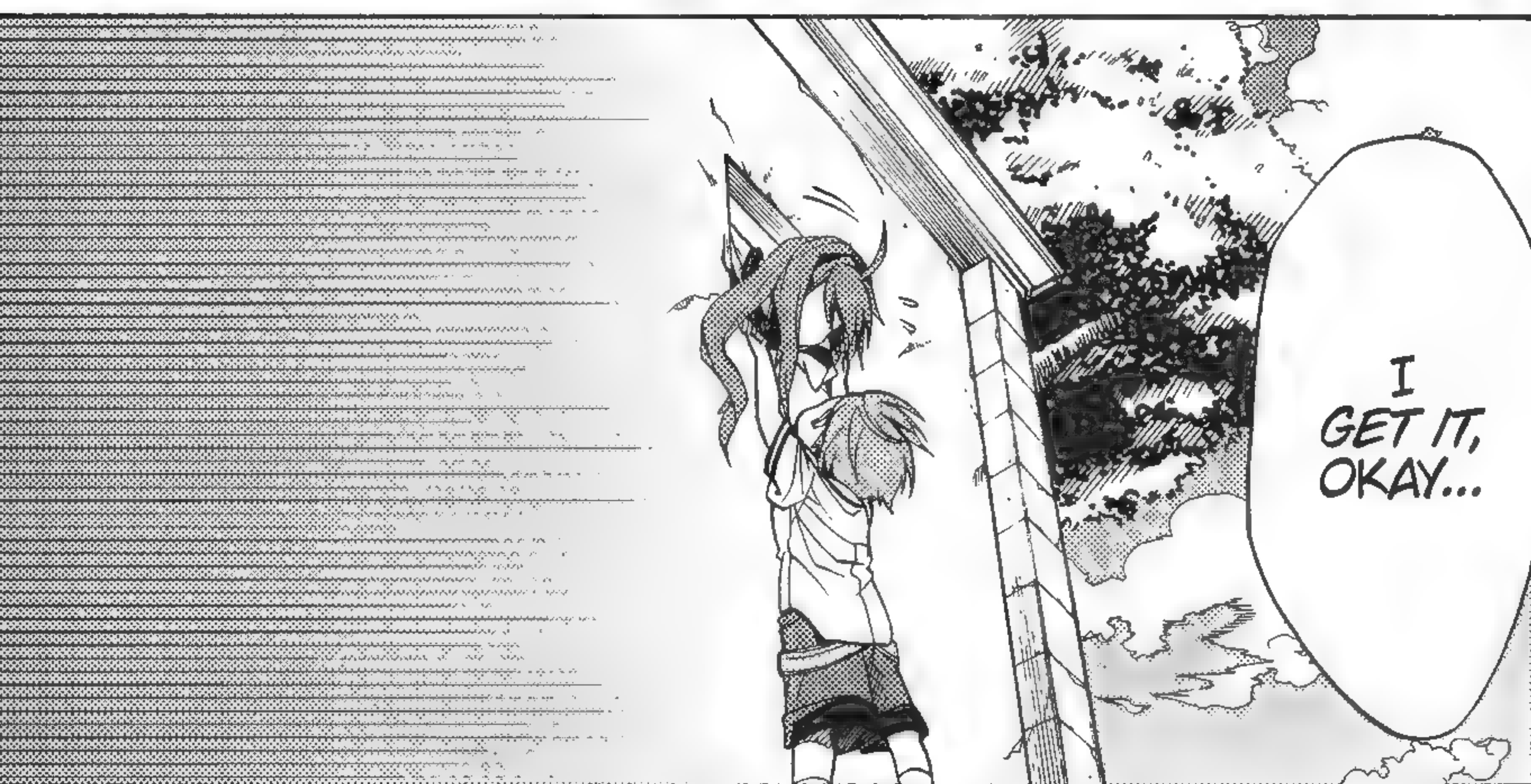
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!!

BANG

BANG

RATTLE RATTLE













DAMN KIDS!  
WHERE  
THE HELL  
DID YOU  
GO--?!



IF  
THAT'S HOW  
IT IS THEN  
ALL RIGHT,  
WE'LL PART  
WAYS HERE.  
I'LL BE  
SEEING YOU.

HMPH...



OF  
COURSE  
NOT.  
YOU'RE  
MY TUTOR,  
AREN'T  
YOU?

I'M  
NOT YOUR  
SERVANT  
OR YOUR  
EMPLOYEE,  
GOT IT?



PLEASE,  
TAKE ME  
HOME!

I  
WON'T  
RAISE  
MY  
VOICE  
ANY  
MORE.

I WAS  
ONLY  
JOKING  
EARLIER.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE



WAIT.

WAIT  
FOR  
ME!



HMPH.

THEN...

I'LL  
HIRE  
YOU...



HUH?!

WRONG.



I WAS TOLD  
THAT YOU  
WOULDN'T LIKE  
ME, SO I  
HAVEN'T BEEN  
HIRED YET.

SIGH

GLANCE

GLANCE





YOU SAY  
THAT NOW,  
BUT WHEN  
WE GET BACK,  
YOU'LL JUST  
FORGET YOUR  
PROMISE LIKE  
THE LAST  
TIME.

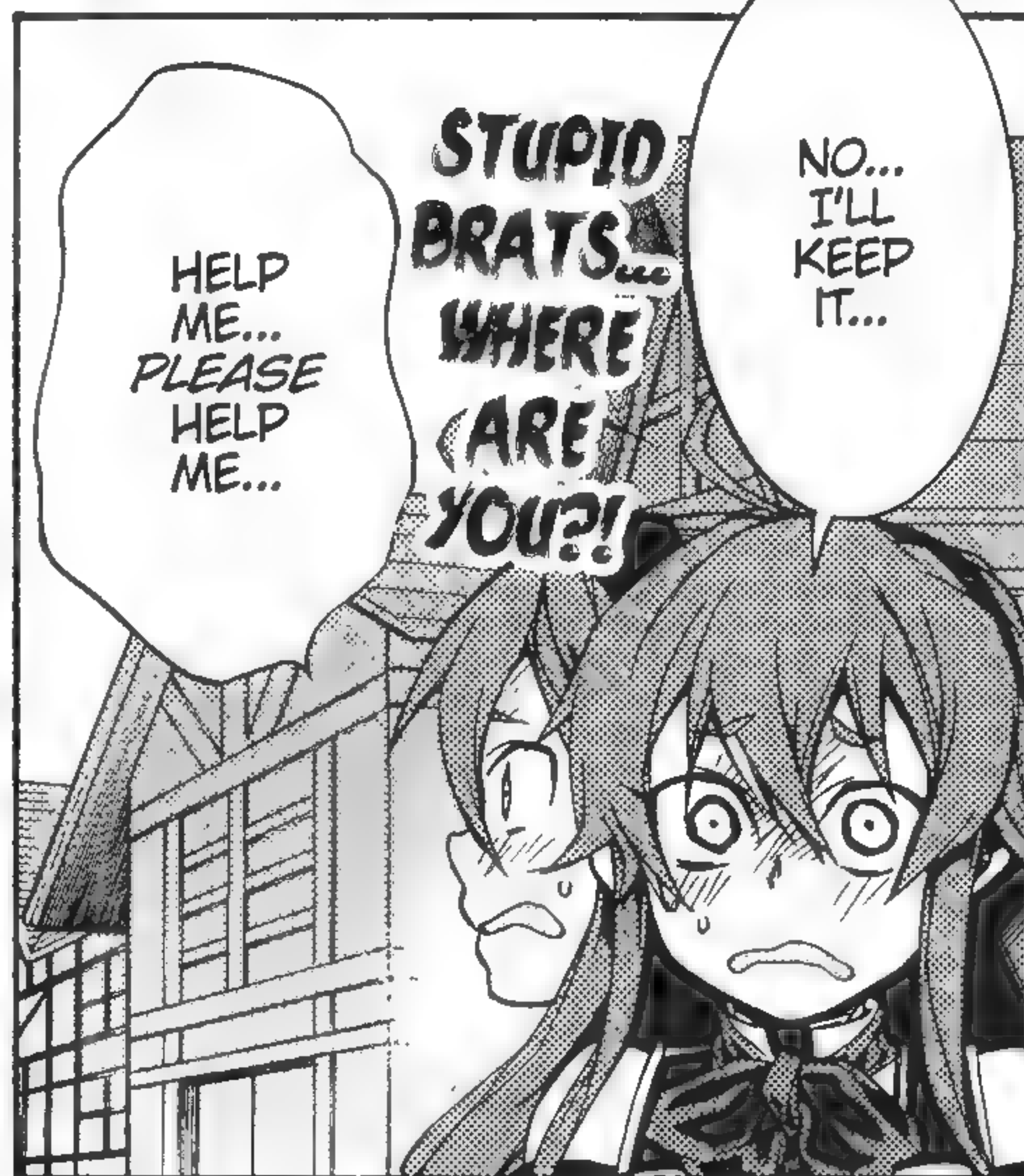
HMM...  
I'D REALLY  
RATHER A  
GUARANTEE.



WE  
CAN GO  
TOGETHER.

JUST  
DO WHAT  
I SAY. IF  
YOU CAN  
MANAGE  
THAT...

KEEP  
YOUR  
VOICE  
DOWN.



HELP  
ME...  
PLEASE  
HELP  
ME...

**STUPID  
BRATS...  
WHERE  
(ARE  
YOU?!**

NO...  
I'LL  
KEEP  
IT...

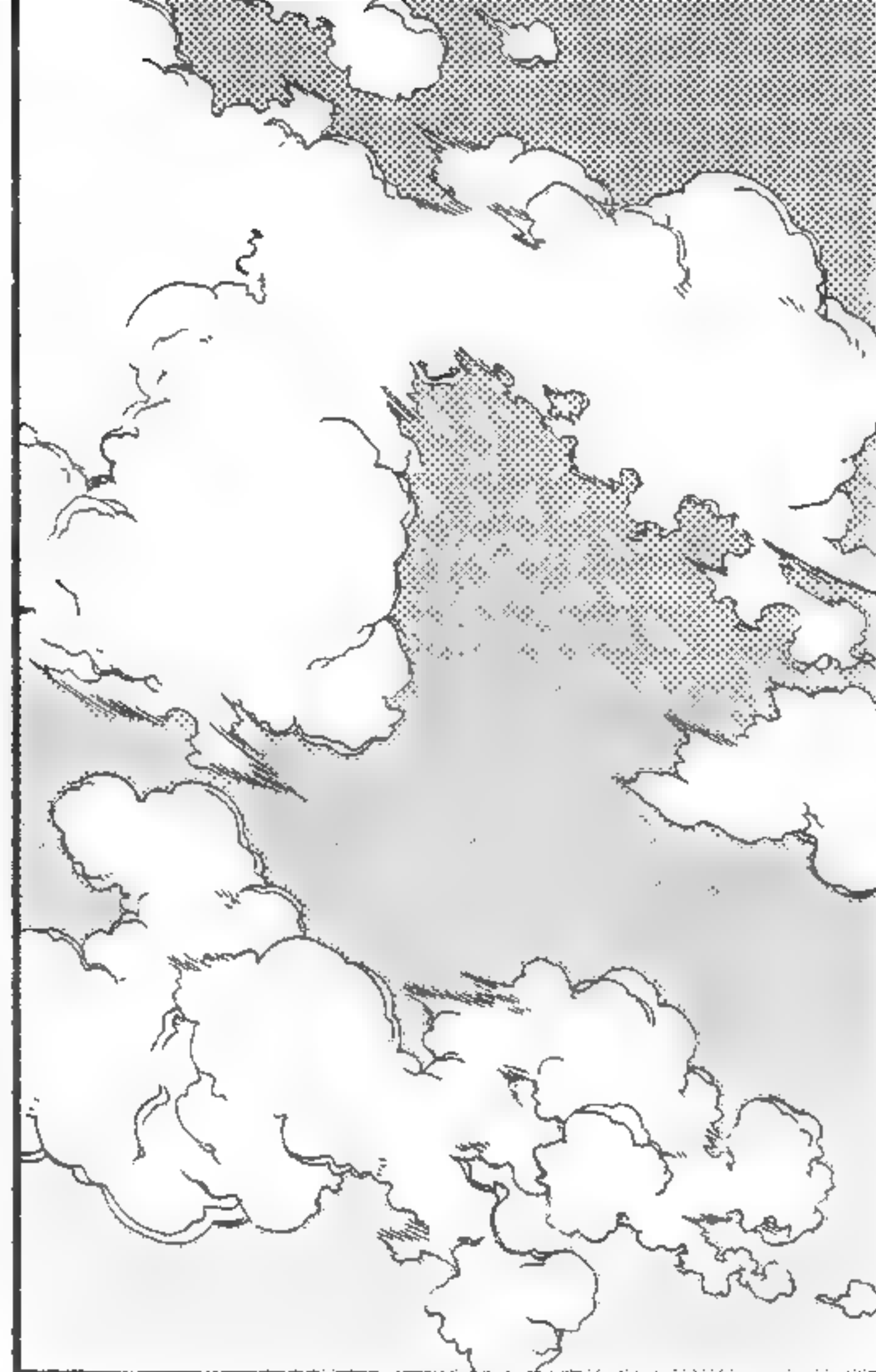


SULK...

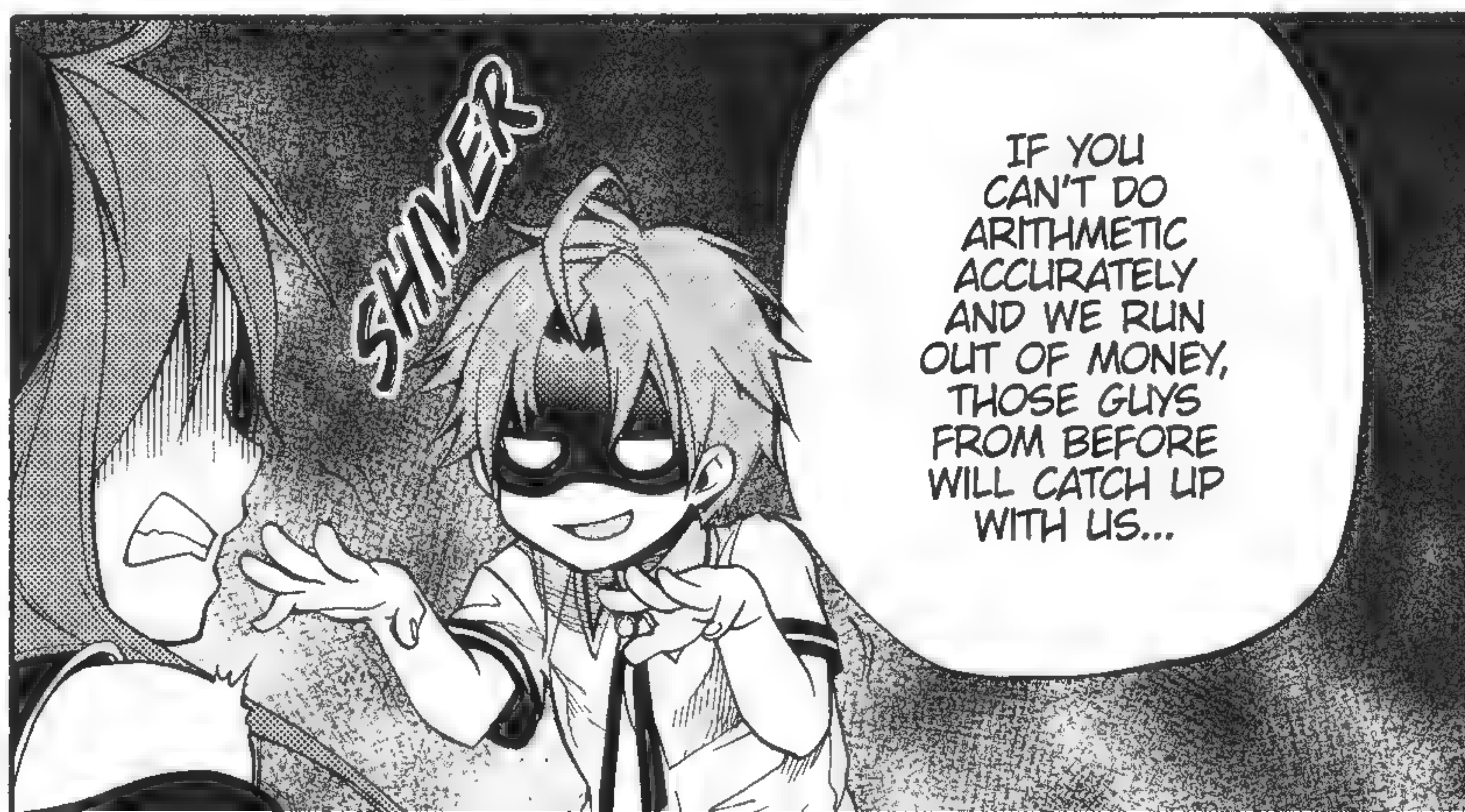
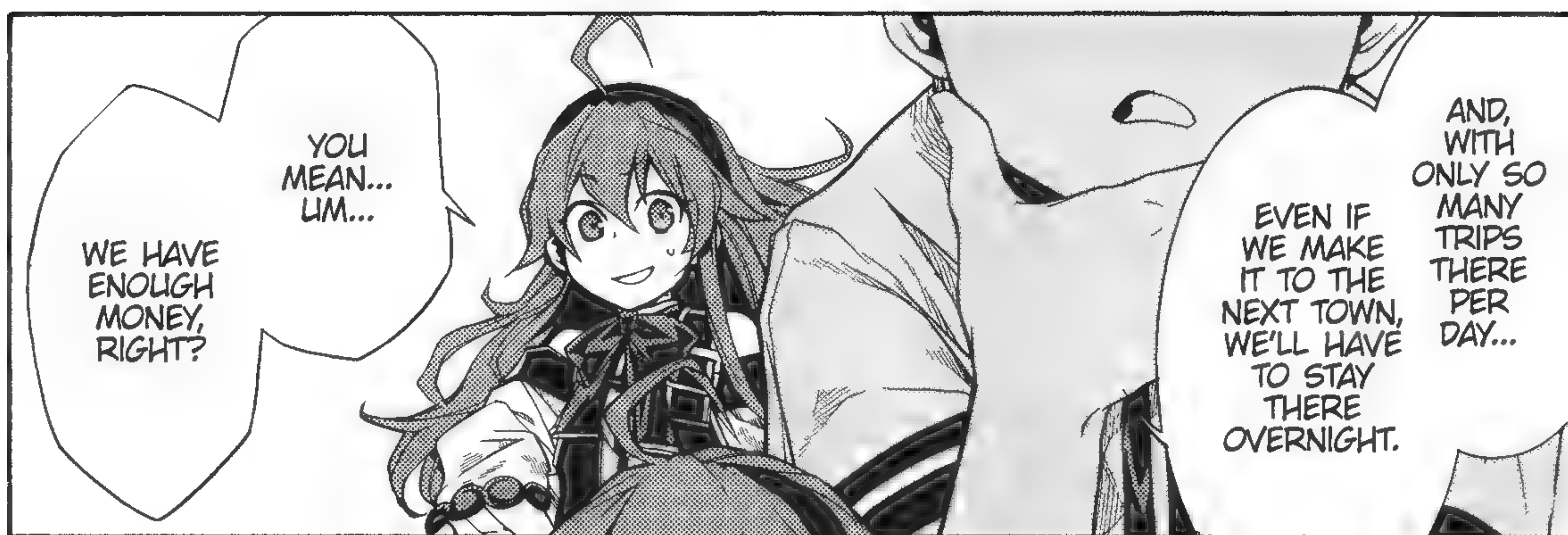
I  
UNDER-  
STAND...

I--





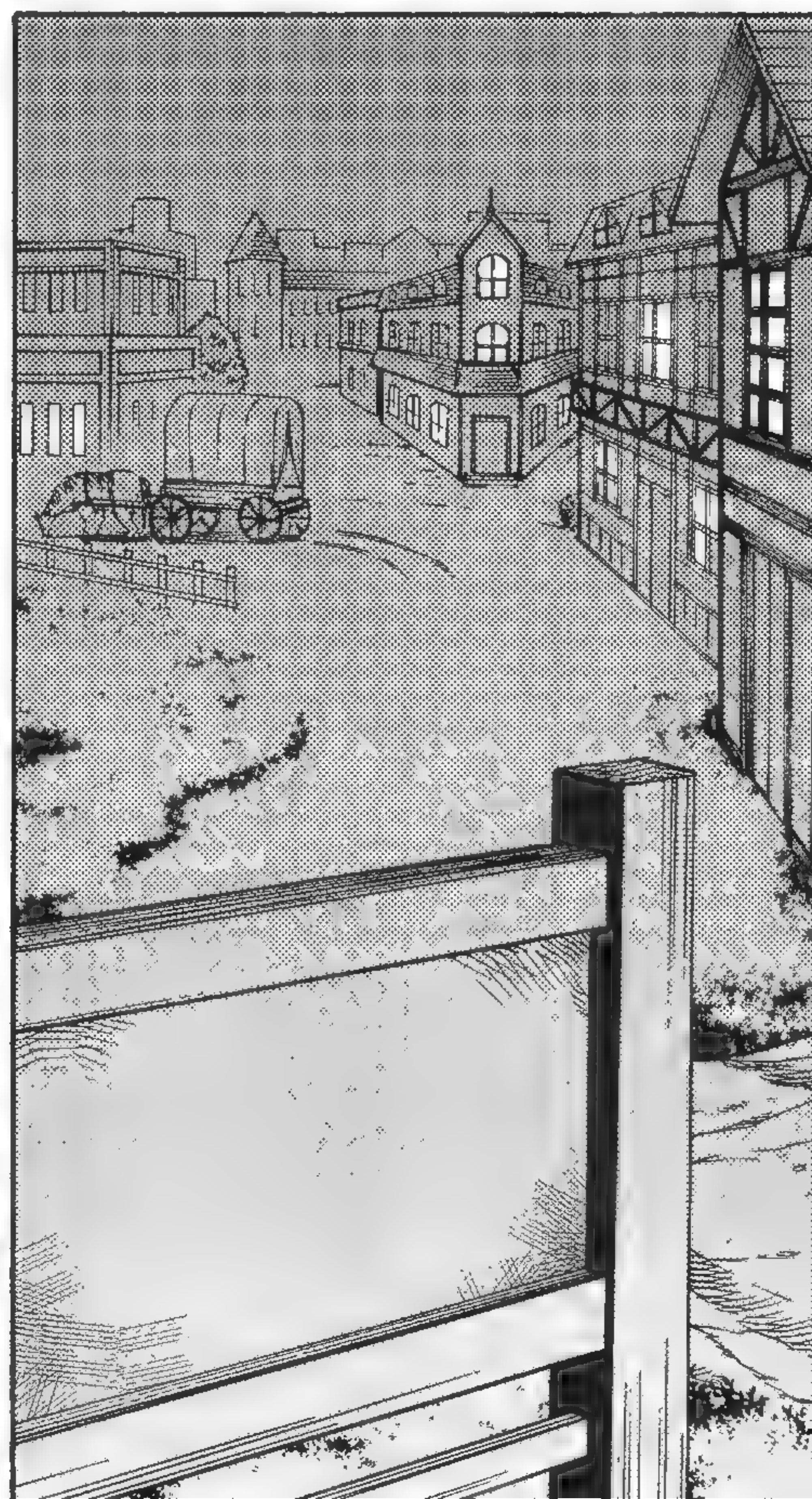




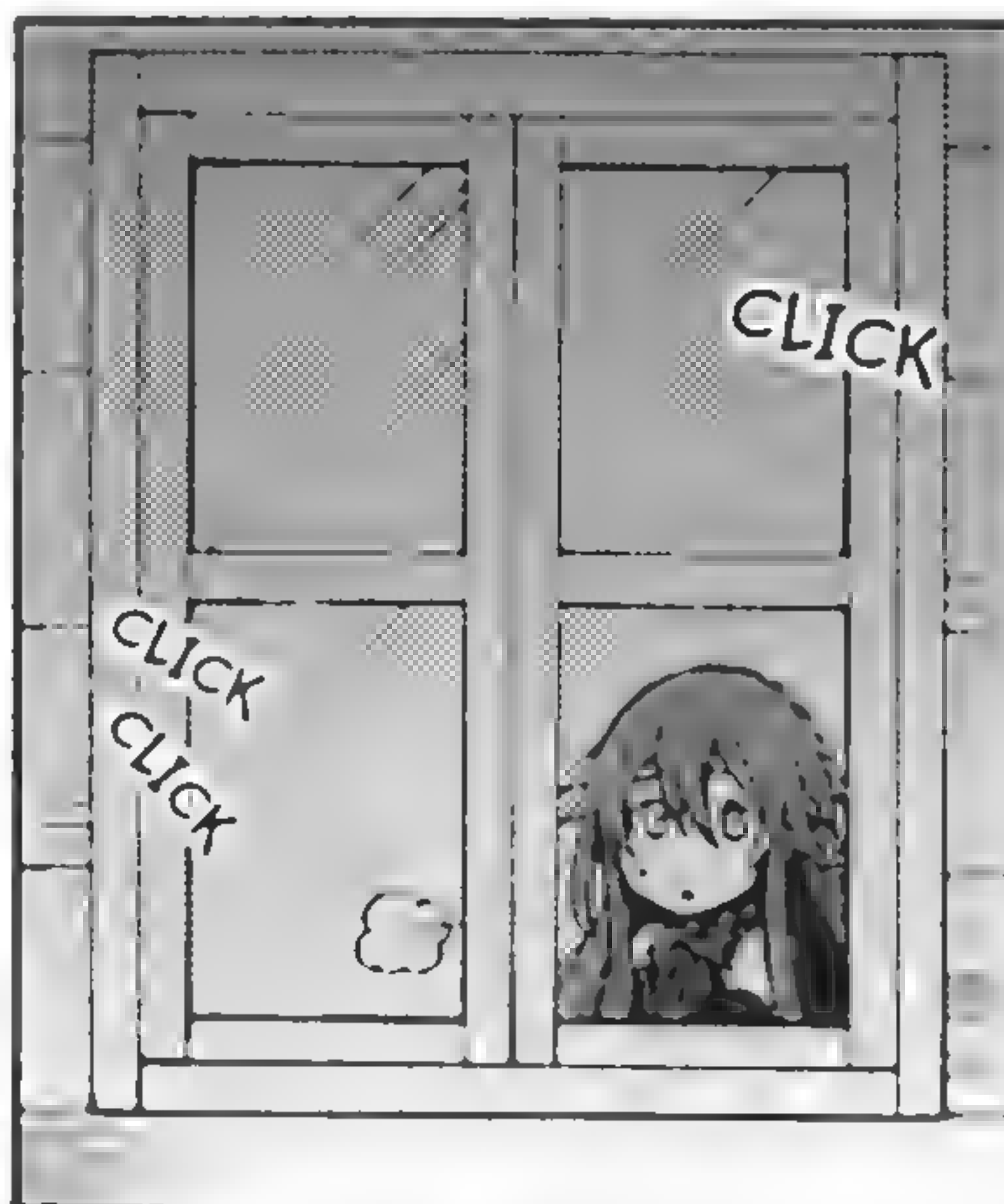
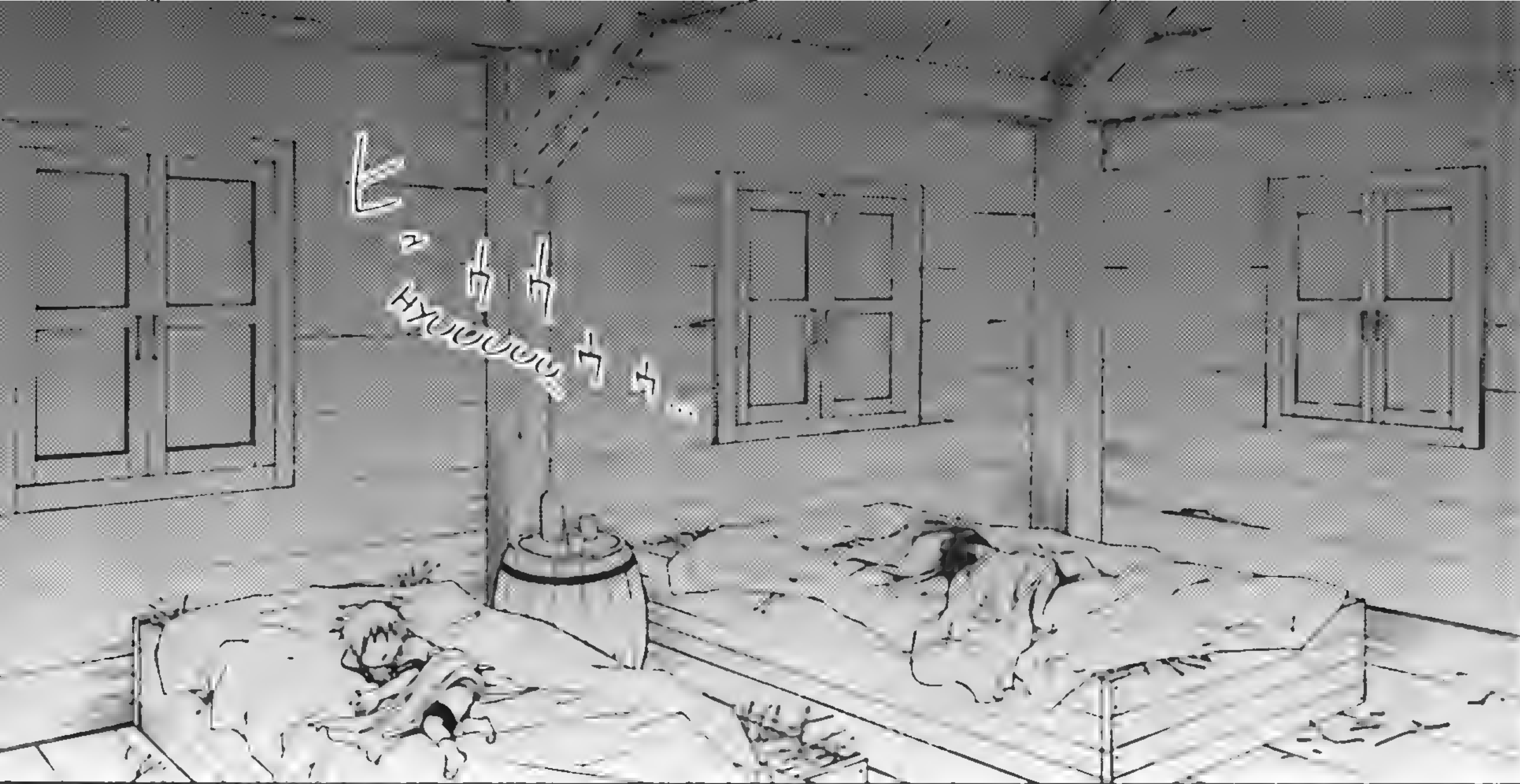




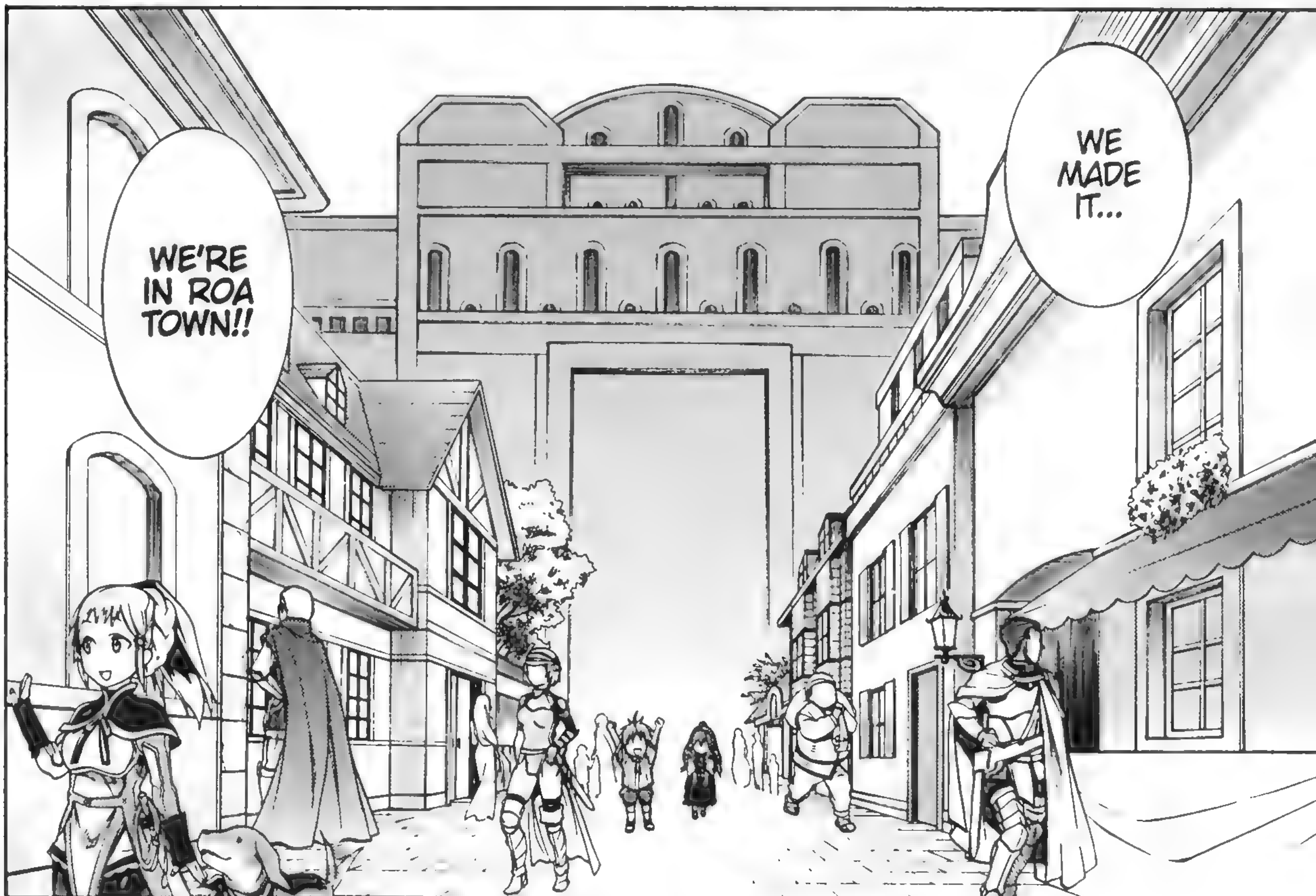




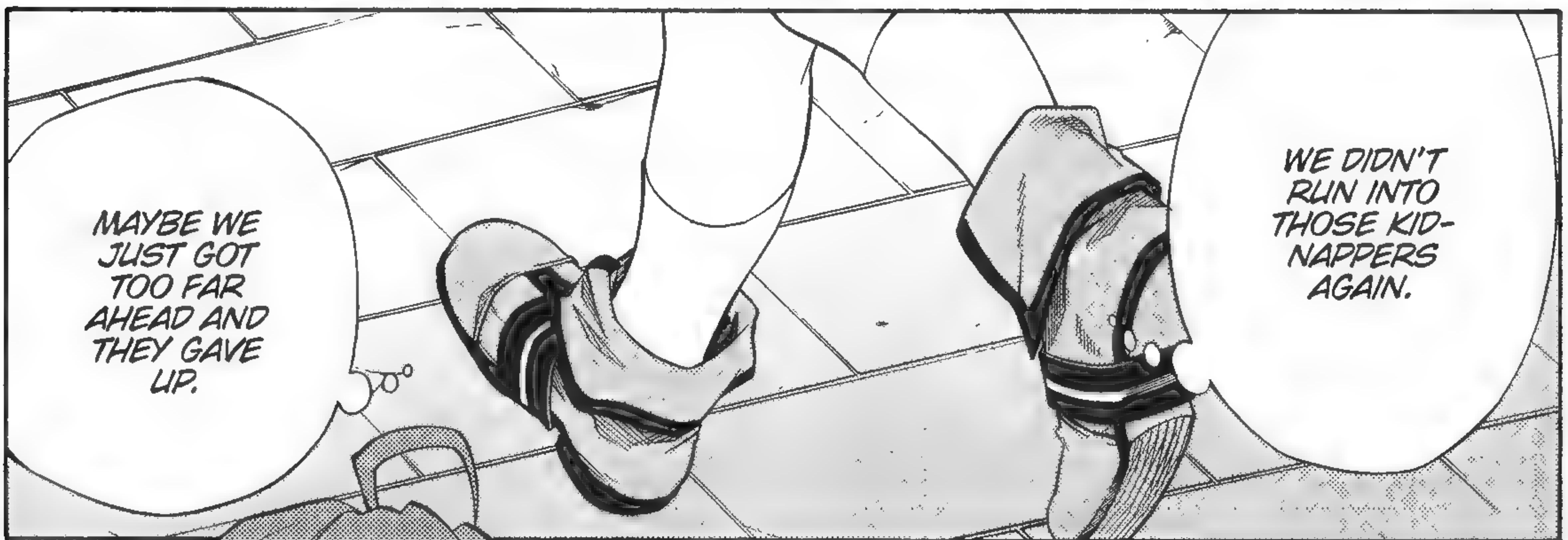
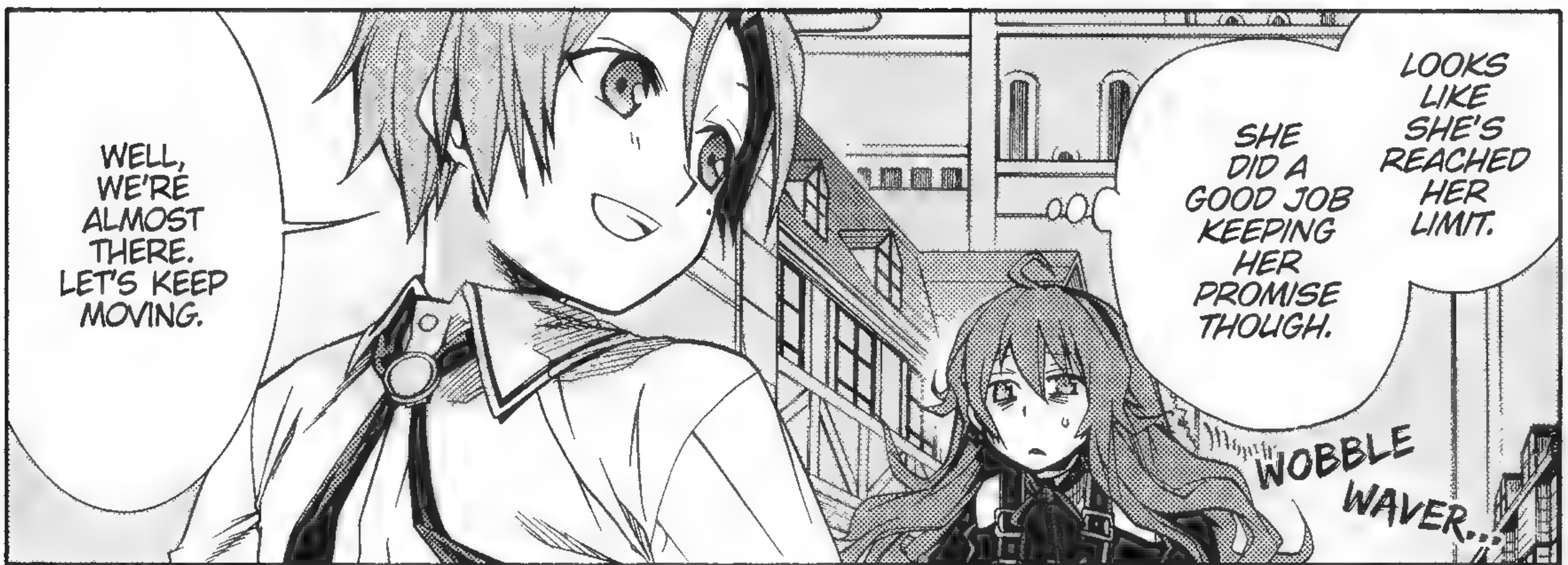
















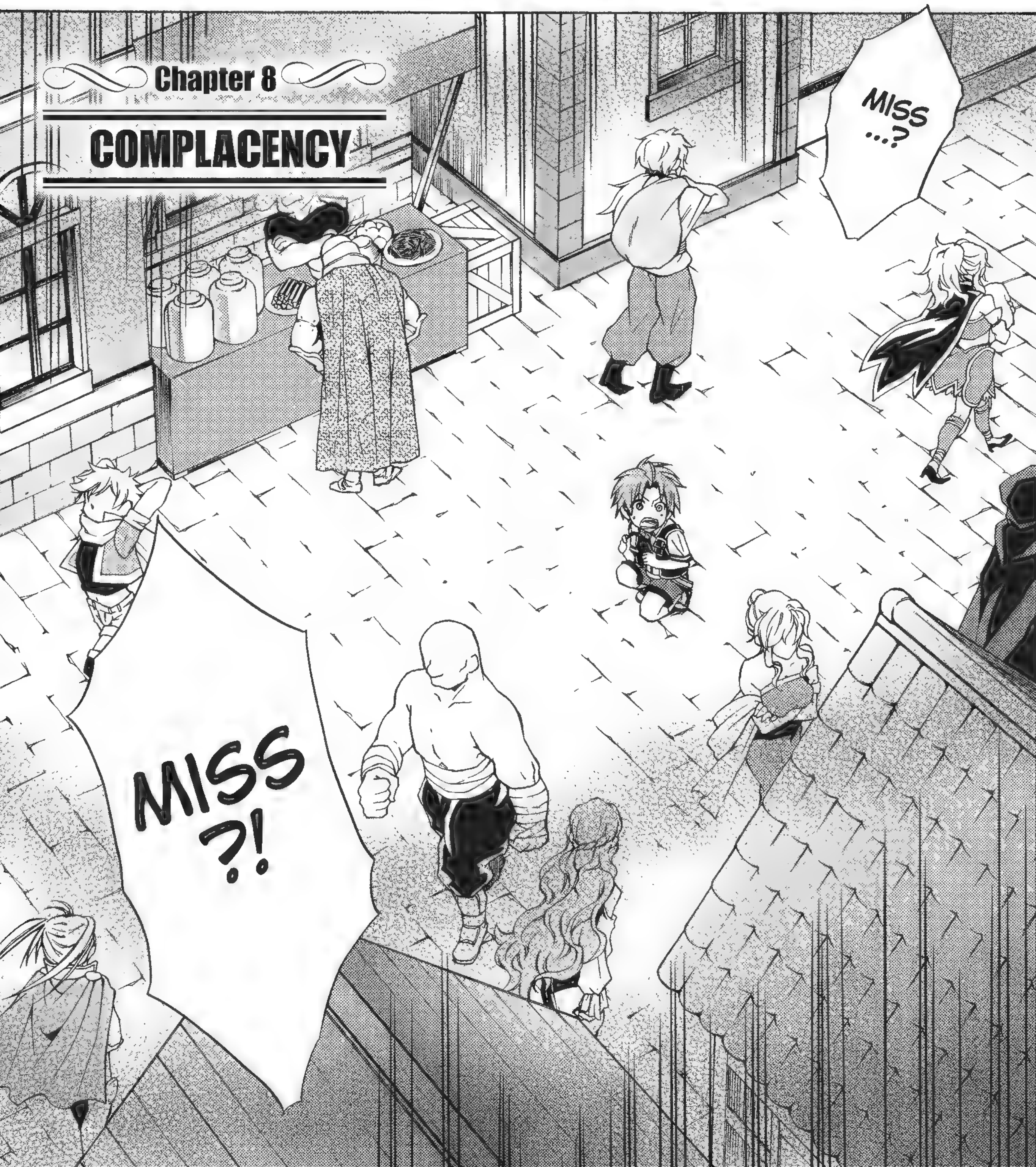




BUSTLE

HUH?

BUSTLE BUSTLE



Chapter 8

COMPLACENCY

MISS ...?

MISS ?!





**CRAP...  
I LET MY  
GUARD  
DOWN!**



**WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?**

**MISS**

**MISS  
?!**



**DID  
THE KID-  
NAPPERS  
FIND  
US?!**



**WHIP**

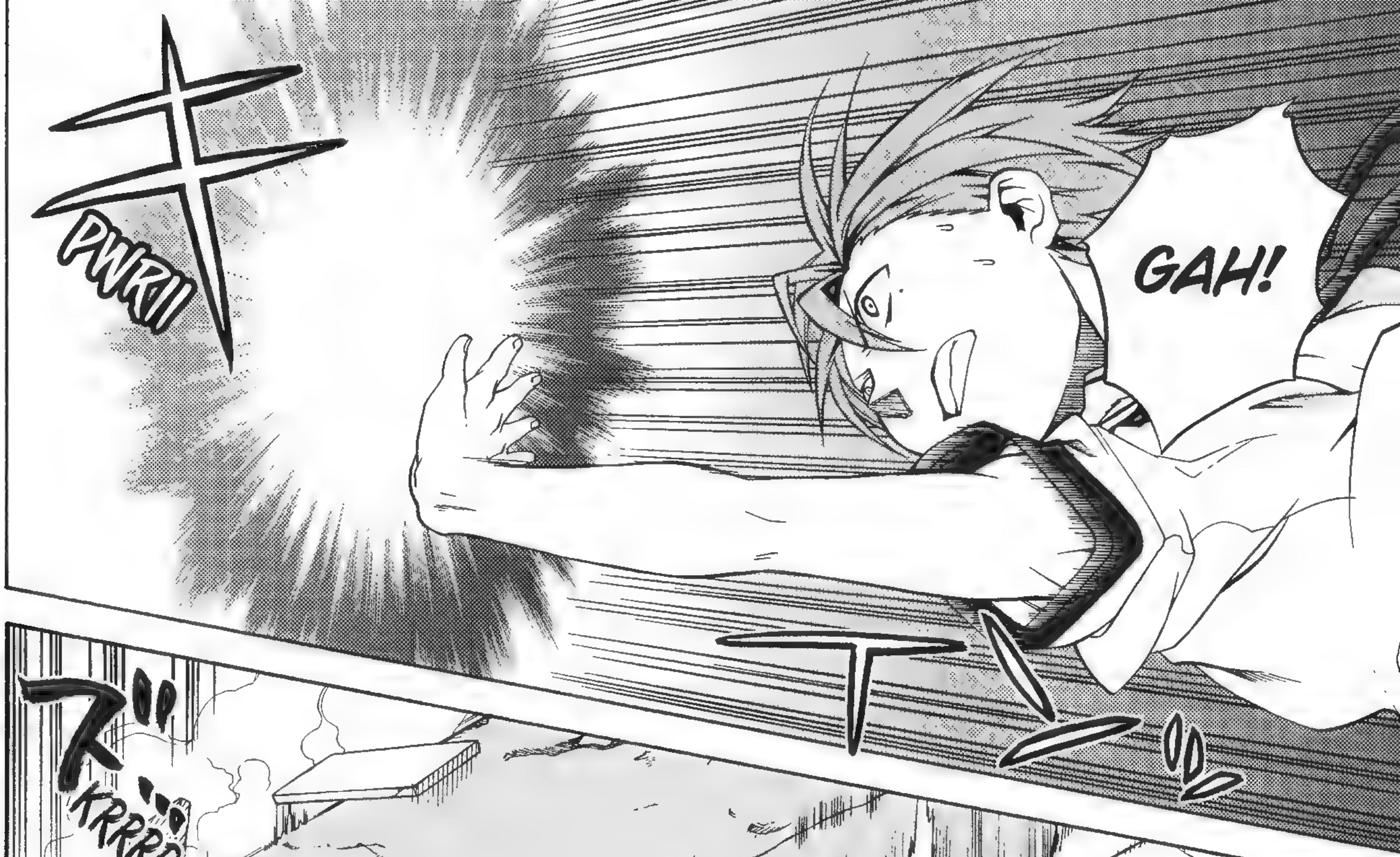




**THERE  
SHE  
IS!!!**

**MMMPH  
aa!**













SAY,  
KID...HOW  
MUCH DO  
YOU GET IF  
YOU SAVE  
THE GIRL?

I THOUGHT  
HE WAS TOO  
CALM...TURNS  
OUT HE WAS  
HER WIZARD  
BODYGUARD  
THE ENTIRE  
TIME?!

HUH--?!  
A  
WIZARD?!



WHATEVER  
THE  
PRICE...

HE'LL  
PAY IT.

I'VE GOT  
CONNECTIONS  
TO A  
PERVERTED  
NOBLE WHO'S  
GOT A TASTE  
FOR HIGH-  
CLASS GIRLS.

IF IT'S  
MONEY  
YOU'RE  
AFTER,  
JOIN US.



HOW  
MUCH ARE  
WE TALKING  
ABOUT?

OH...



I'VE HEARD  
ABOUT DEMONS  
LIKE YOU  
BEFORE--  
TRAPPED IN  
A BODY THAT  
DOES YOU NO  
JUSTICE.

YOU  
MUST HAVE  
SUFFERED A  
LOT BECAUSE  
OF YOUR  
LOOKS.

HEH HEH...  
YOU MIGHT  
LOOK LIKE  
A KID, BUT  
YOU'RE  
ACTUALLY  
SMART ON  
THE INSIDE,  
HUH?

HM...MAYBE  
ABOUT A  
HUNDRED  
GOLD  
COINS?

MMGH  
?!





HMPH.  
NOT  
A BAD  
OFFER.



I WAS  
THROWN OUT  
ONTO THE  
STREETS, INTO  
UNKNOWN  
TERRITORY,  
WITH NO  
MONEY AND  
JUST THE  
CLOTHES ON  
MY BACK.

IT'S TRUE,  
AFTER ALL  
THESE YEARS,  
THAT I'VE  
COME TO  
APPRECIATE  
HOW IMPORTANT  
MONEY IS.

TRUDGE

TRUDGE

SHAAAA



I INTEND  
TO LIVE MY  
LIFE KNOWING  
THAT THERE  
ARE MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THINGS THAN  
MONEY!

THAT'S  
EXACTLY  
WHY...

RIGHT?!  
SO...



...TO  
SEDUCE  
ME WITH  
YOUR  
MONEY!!!

WHOOSH

YOU  
WON'T  
BE  
ABLE...

KA-

BLAM!

!!













DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE ME, BRAT!!

ACK!

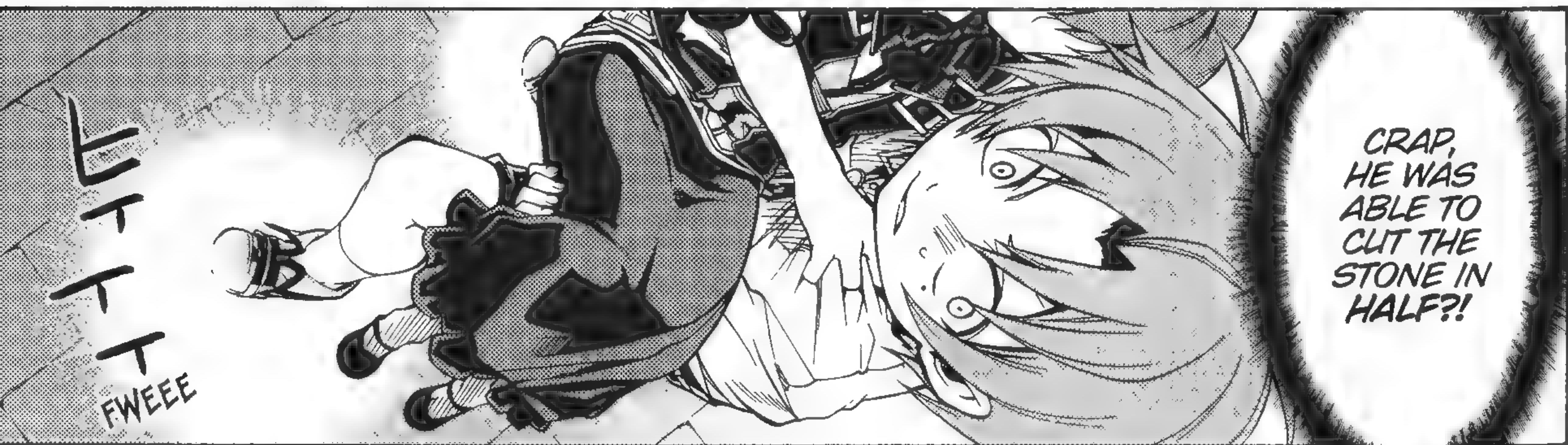
THUD

THUD



HEH HEH!  
I'VE ALWAYS  
WANTED  
TO TRY  
CARRYING A  
PRINCESS...!

BEAAM



CRAP,  
HE WAS  
ABLE TO  
CUT THE  
STONE IN  
HALF?!



HOLD  
IT  
RIGHT--



WE  
NEED  
TO GET  
AWAY  
FROM  
THESE  
GUYS...

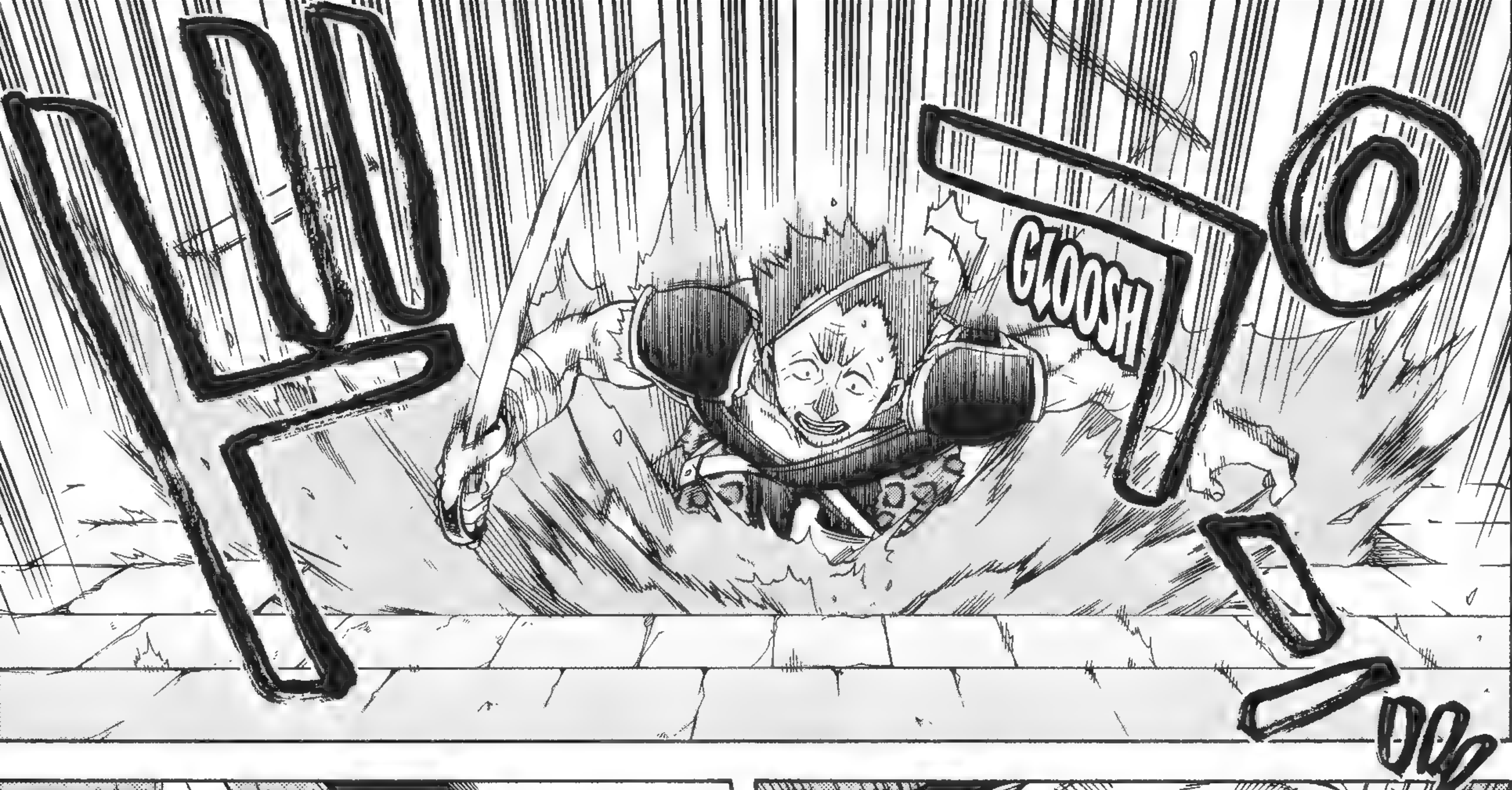
DASH

ド









I DID IT!  
NOW HE  
WON'T BE  
ABLE TO  
CHASE  
US!!



NOW, IF  
WE CAN  
JUST  
ENTER  
THE  
CROWD,  
WE'LL BE  
HOME-  
FREE...



WHAT  
IS THIS...  
MUD?!

GLURP

GLURP



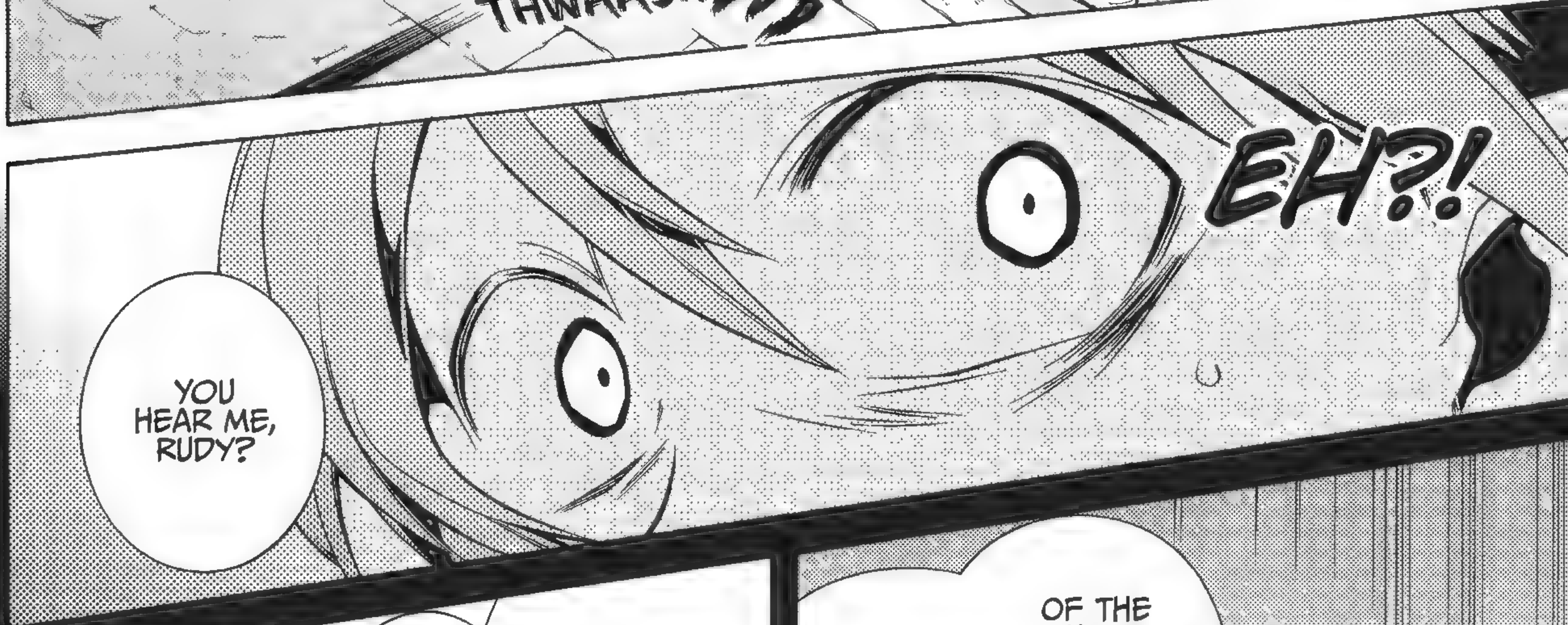
JUST  
A LITTLE  
MORE...!





YOU  
THINK  
I'M  
LETTING  
YOU  
GO?!!

THWAASH



YOU  
HEAR ME,  
RUDY?

EH?!

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN BY  
"TRICKS"?

BUT TO  
DO THAT,  
YOU HAVE  
TO HAVE  
SOME  
CLEVER  
TRICKS  
AT YOUR  
DISPOSAL.

MAINLY,  
YOU NEED  
TO BE ABLE  
TO READ  
AND REACT  
TO SITUA-  
TIONS  
AS THEY  
COME...

IS  
ONE THAT  
REQUIRES  
MORE  
THAN JUST  
FIGHTING  
WITH A  
SWORD.

OF THE  
THREE  
MAJOR  
SWORD  
STYLES,  
THE  
NORTHERN-  
GOD  
STYLE...

HMM,  
FOR  
EXAMPLE...





"THROW  
YOUR  
SWORD  
AND TRY  
TO STAB  
YOUR  
ENEMY!"

"IF  
YOUR  
LEG IS  
INCAPACI-  
TATED..."

I  
HAVE  
NOWHERE  
TO GO!

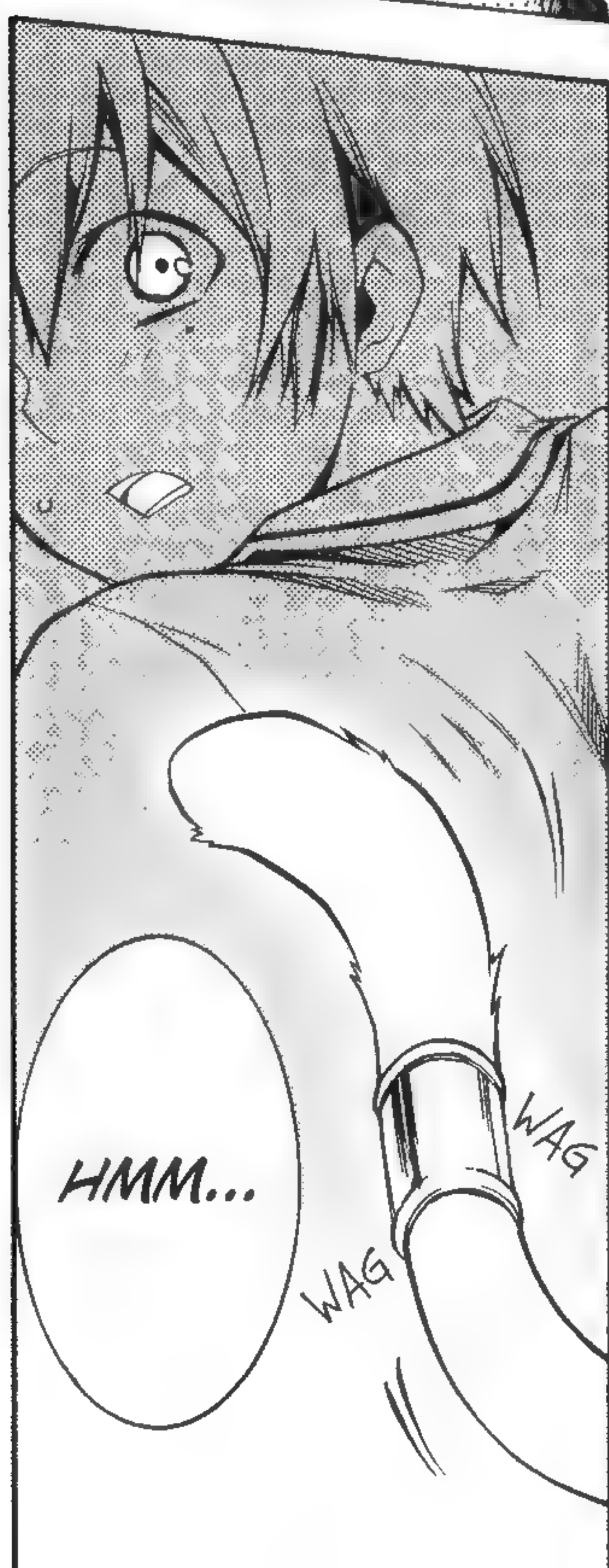
THIS  
IS NOT  
GOOD!

I'M  
GOING  
TO  
DI--





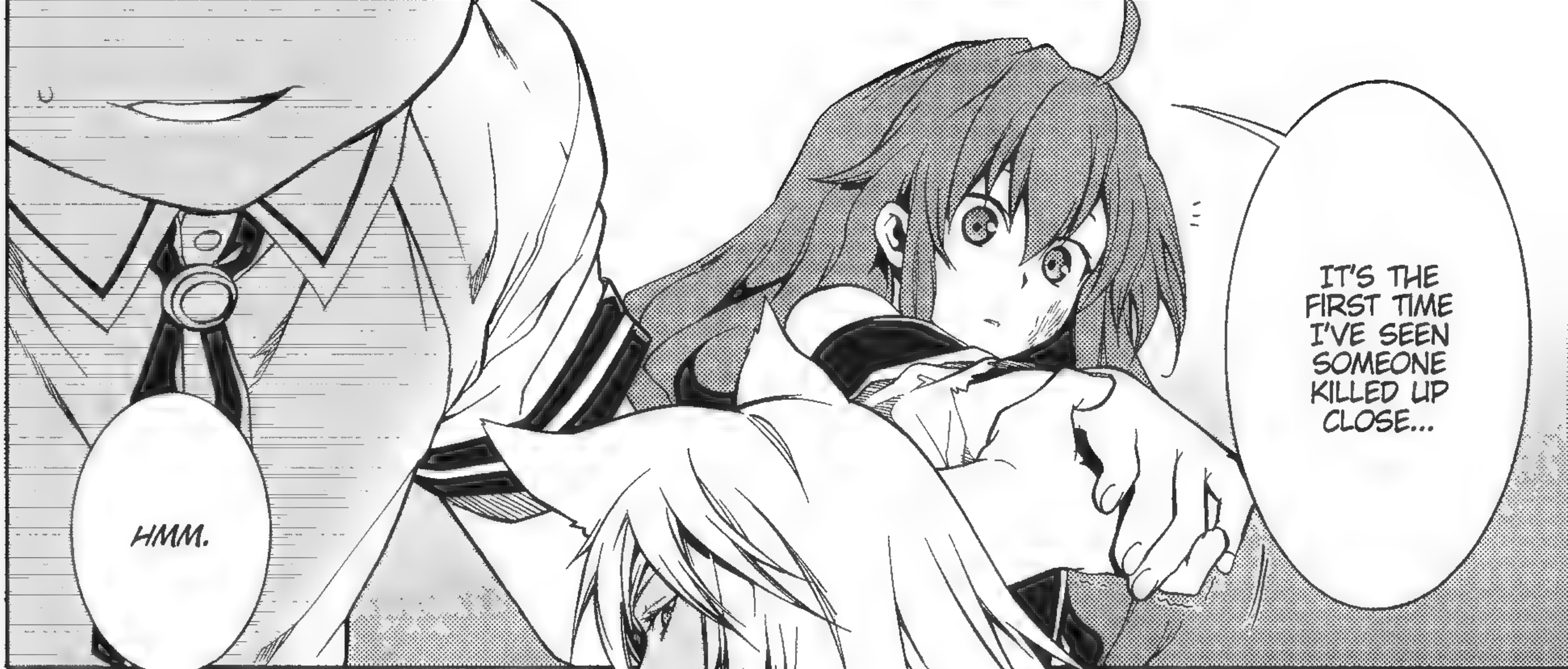












IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN SOMEONE KILLED UP CLOSE...

HMM.



LET'S GO HOME.

TURN

I SEE...

GUYS LIKE THAT DON'T GIVE UP UNTIL THEY'RE DEAD. DON'T DROP YOUR GUARD.



RUDELIS, WAS IT?

AH!

1st SWAT



UH, SURE.

WE'RE HOME, SO I CAN TALK NOW, RIGHT?!



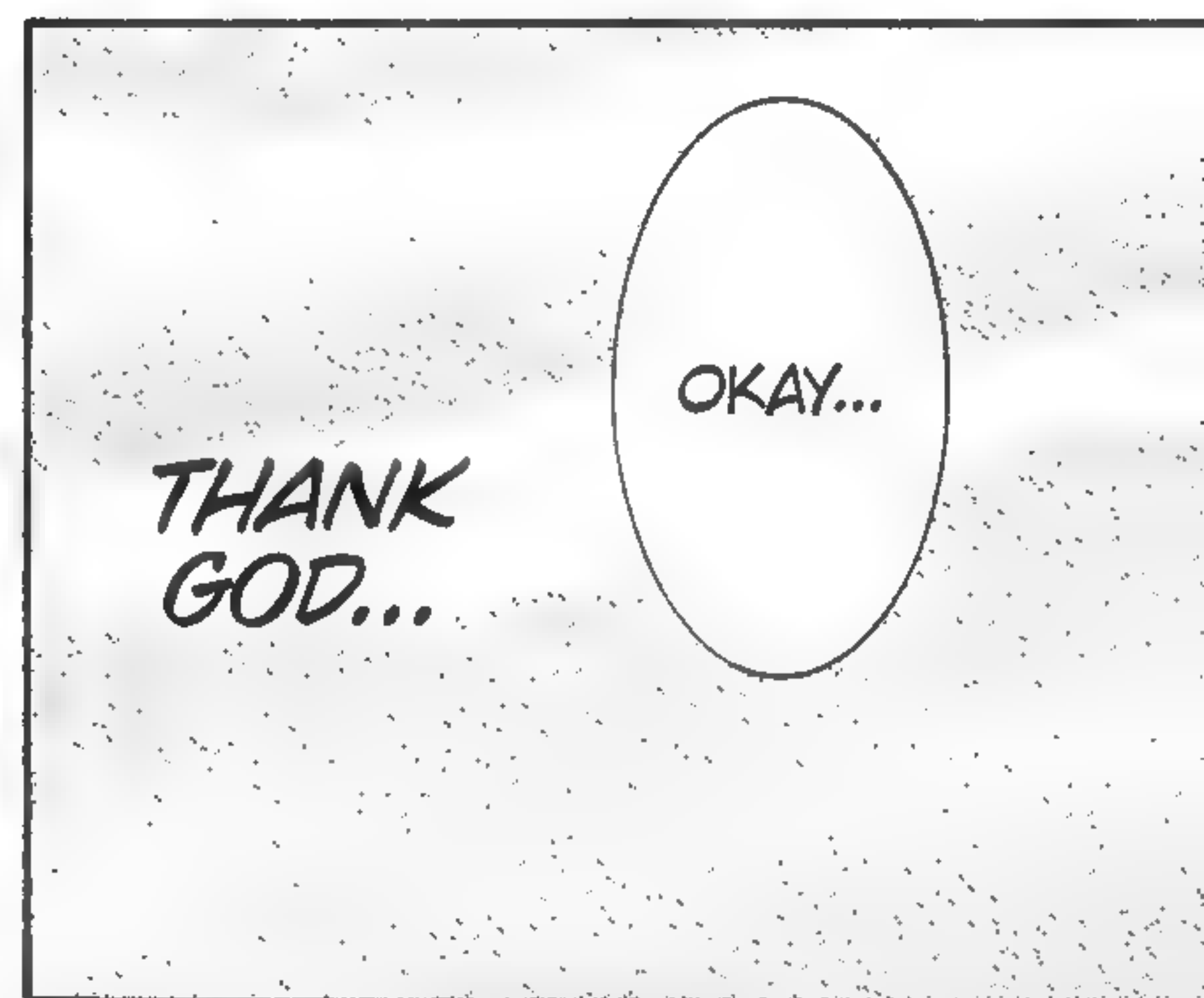
MISS, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT...!

MISS!!

FLOP

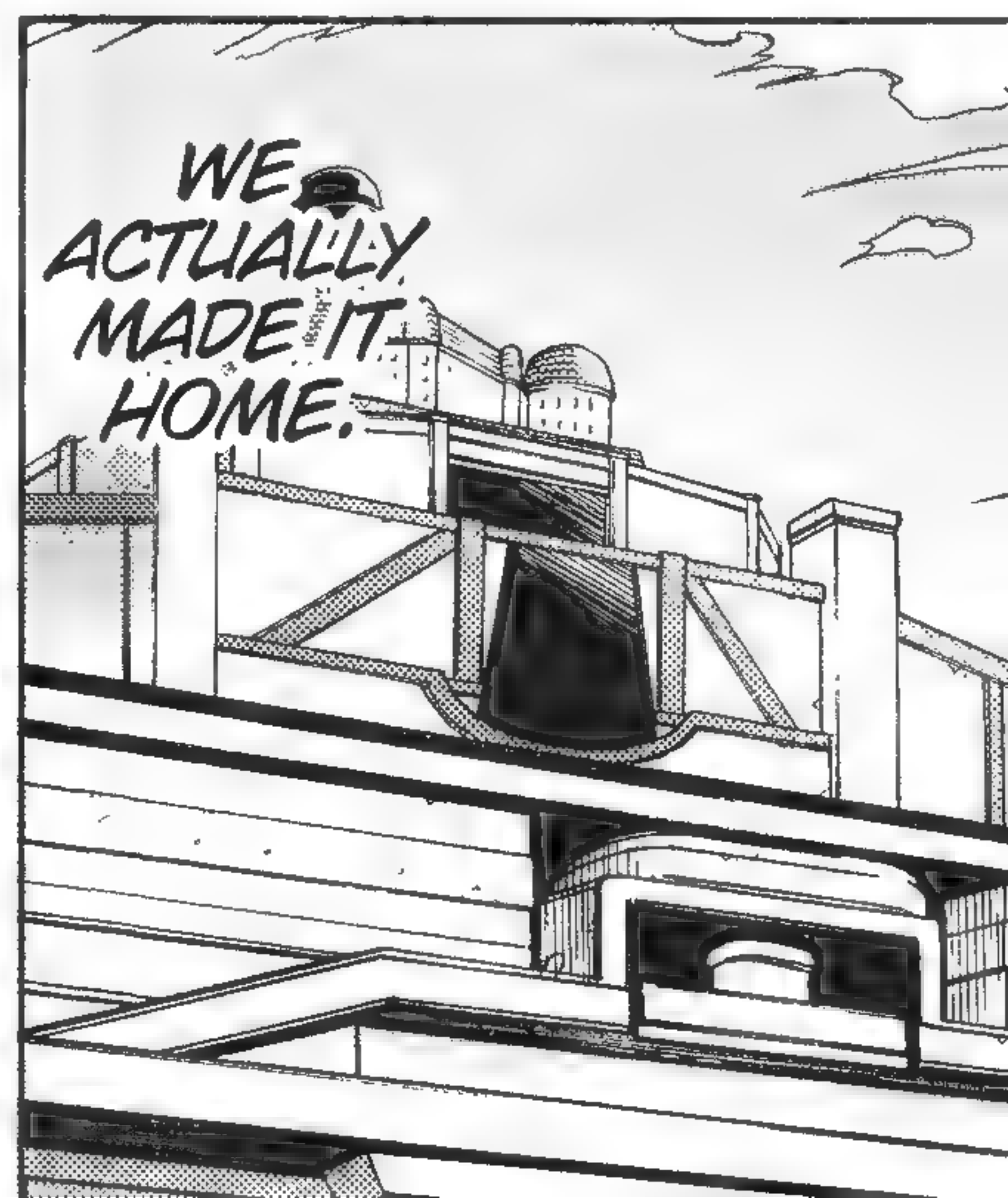
FLOP

THWUD



THANK GOD...

OKAY...



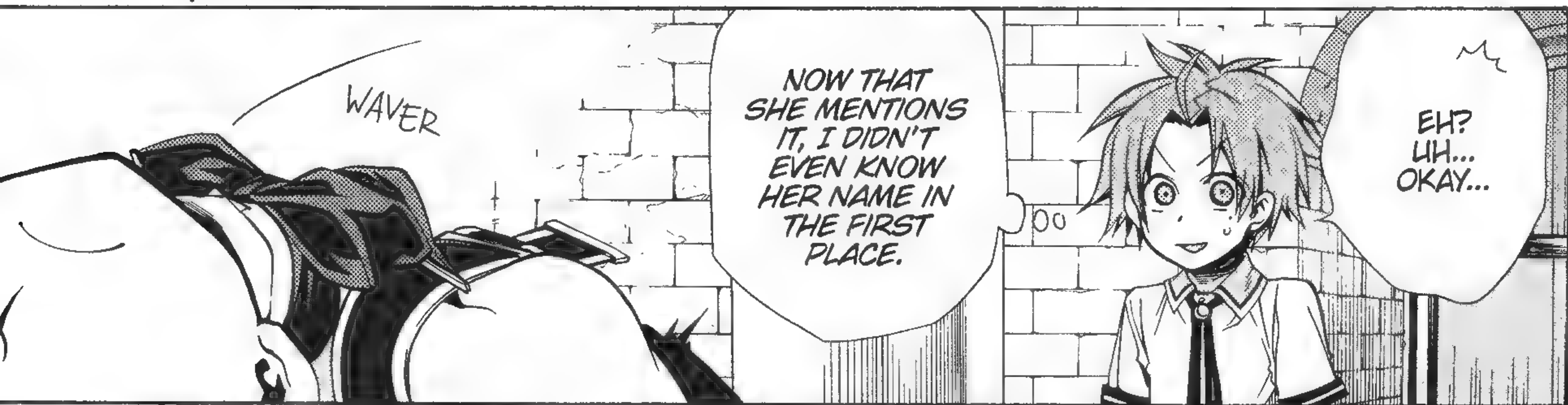
WE ACTUALLY MADE IT HOME.





**DON'T  
ABUSE  
IT!!!**

**I'M  
GOING TO  
GIVE YOU  
SPECIAL  
PERMISSION  
TO CALL ME  
"ERIS"!!!**



WAVER

NOW THAT  
SHE MENTIONS  
IT, I DIDN'T  
EVEN KNOW  
HER NAME IN  
THE FIRST  
PLACE.

EH?  
UH...  
OKAY...



SNORE

HOW-  
EVER...



ONE  
WAY OR  
ANOTHER,  
IT SEEMS  
LIKE I GOT  
THE JOB...

WHAT A  
RELIEF...



OH  
A  
FAINT

MISS  
--?!





**IF I  
DIED  
HERE...**



**WHAT  
WE JUST  
LIVED  
THROUGH...**

**FIGHTING  
TO THE  
DEATH...**



**ONE  
MISTAKE  
AND I  
WOULD'VE  
DIED.**

SHIVER...

SQUEEZE



**I NEVER  
GAVE IT MUCH  
THOUGHT,  
BUT THIS IS  
A WORLD OF  
SWORDS AND  
MAGIC.**

**AND EVEN  
IN THIS  
ALTERNATE  
WORLD...**

SHIVER

SHIVER

SHIVER



**IT  
COULD  
HAPPEN  
AGAIN...**



WHAT...

WOULD  
BECOME  
OF ME  
THEN...?



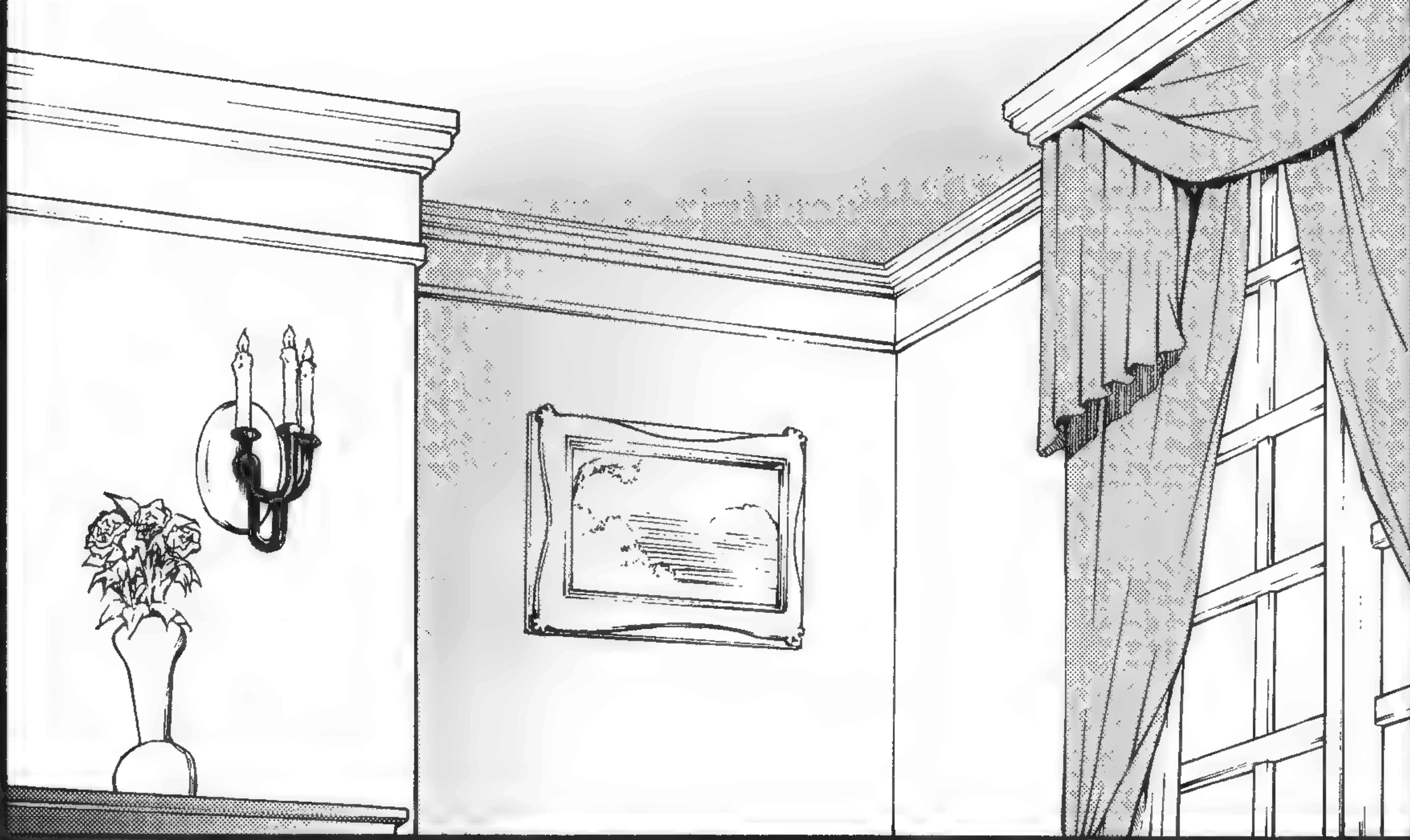
# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

## Chapter 9

### THE BOREAS FAMILY GREETINGS





SUU

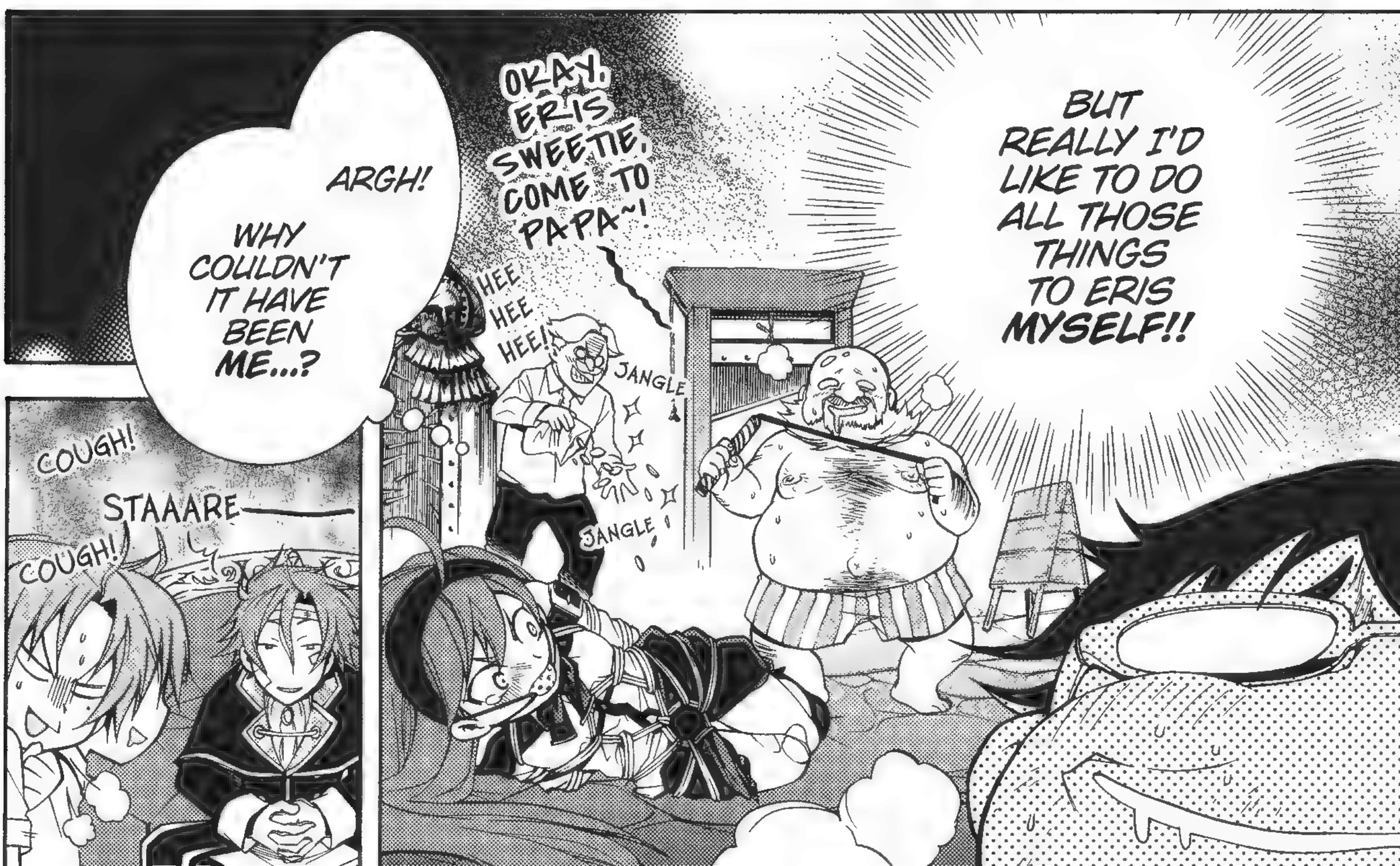
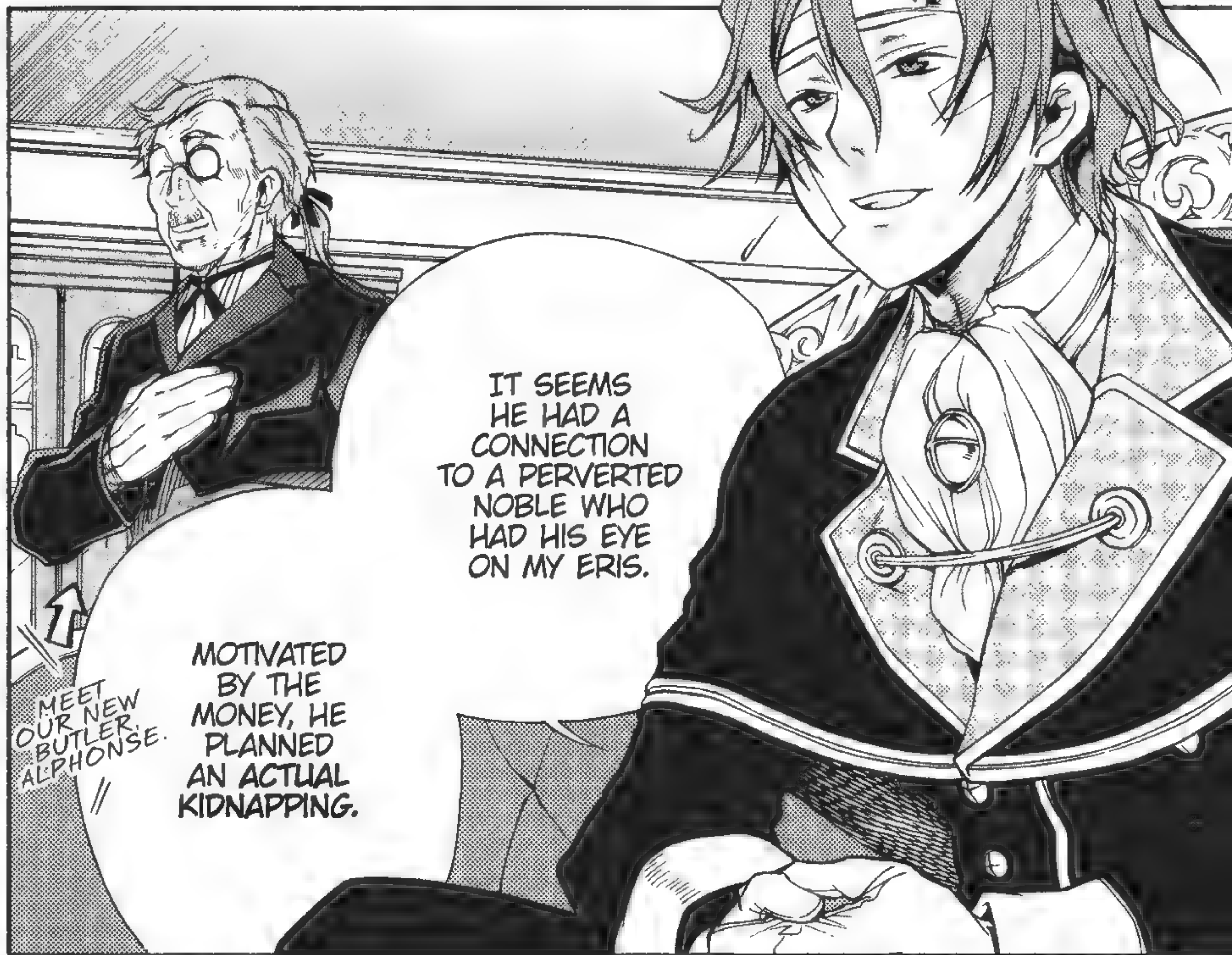
I  
SEE...



TOMAS....!!

YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME THAT  
THE CULPRIT  
BEHIND  
THIS WAS...









BY THE WAY...  
REGARDING  
THE POSITION  
OF ERIS'S  
TUTOR--

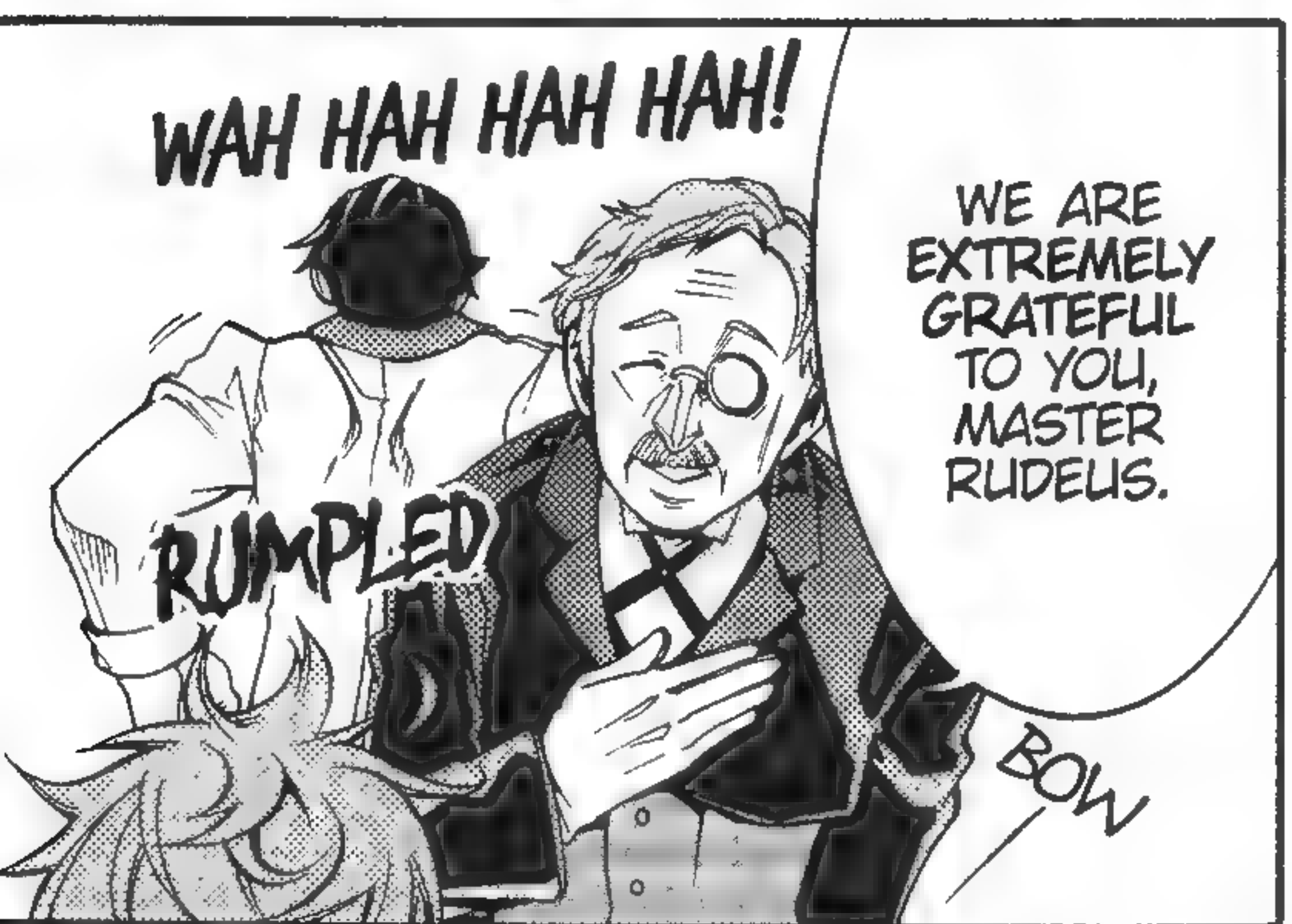
ACTU-  
ALLY...

COME TO  
THINK OF  
IT, WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO UNCLE  
PHILIP...?



THEY  
SAID YOU  
SAVED  
ERIS!  
WELL  
DONE!!

S-  
SURE.



WE ARE  
EXTREMELY  
GRATEFUL  
TO YOU,  
MASTER  
RUDEUS.

BOW



RU-  
DEUS  
!!!  
I'VE  
HEARD  
EVERY-  
THING  
!!!



ARE  
YOU SAFE...? MY  
ERIS...

AH,  
SO THAT'S  
WHY UNCLE  
PHILIP  
LOOKS SO  
BEAT UP.

THAT  
SOUNDS  
TERRIBLE...

MASTER  
PHILIP WAS  
THE LUCKY  
TARGET...

DEAR  
ME...

WHEN HE  
FOUND OUT  
THAT THE  
YOUNG MISTRESS  
HAD BEEN  
KIDNAPPED,  
HE BECAME  
AGITATED AND  
FRANTIC...

OH ERIS...





POMF

I HAVE A REQUEST TO MAKE OF YOU, RUDELIS!

LISTEN UP!



ERIS BROUGHT THIS REQUEST TO ME HERSELF.

I WOULD LIKE YOU TO TEACH ERIS MAGIC.

TILT

RECLINE



OF COUR--

OOH! DIRECTLY FROM THE HEAD OF THE HOUSEHOLD...?



BECAUSE SAUROS HAS SPOILED HER ROTTEN...?

HANG ON A MINUTE, IS IT POSSIBLE THAT ERIS IS SO ARROGANT...



IF  
I MIGHT  
HAVE A  
WORD, LORD  
SAUROS?

IF I ACCEPT  
HIS OFFER  
LIKE THIS,  
ERIS WILL  
NEVER TAKE  
THE TRAINING  
SERIOUSLY.

FIRST,  
I HAVE TO  
GET HIM  
TO STOP  
SPOILING  
HER!

IF SHE  
WANTS  
TO LEARN,  
ERIS HAS  
TO ASK ME  
HERSELF!!

I  
CANNOT  
FULFILL  
YOUR  
REQUEST.

DO YOU  
REALLY  
WANT HER  
TO GROW  
UP THINKING  
THAT'S  
OKAY?!

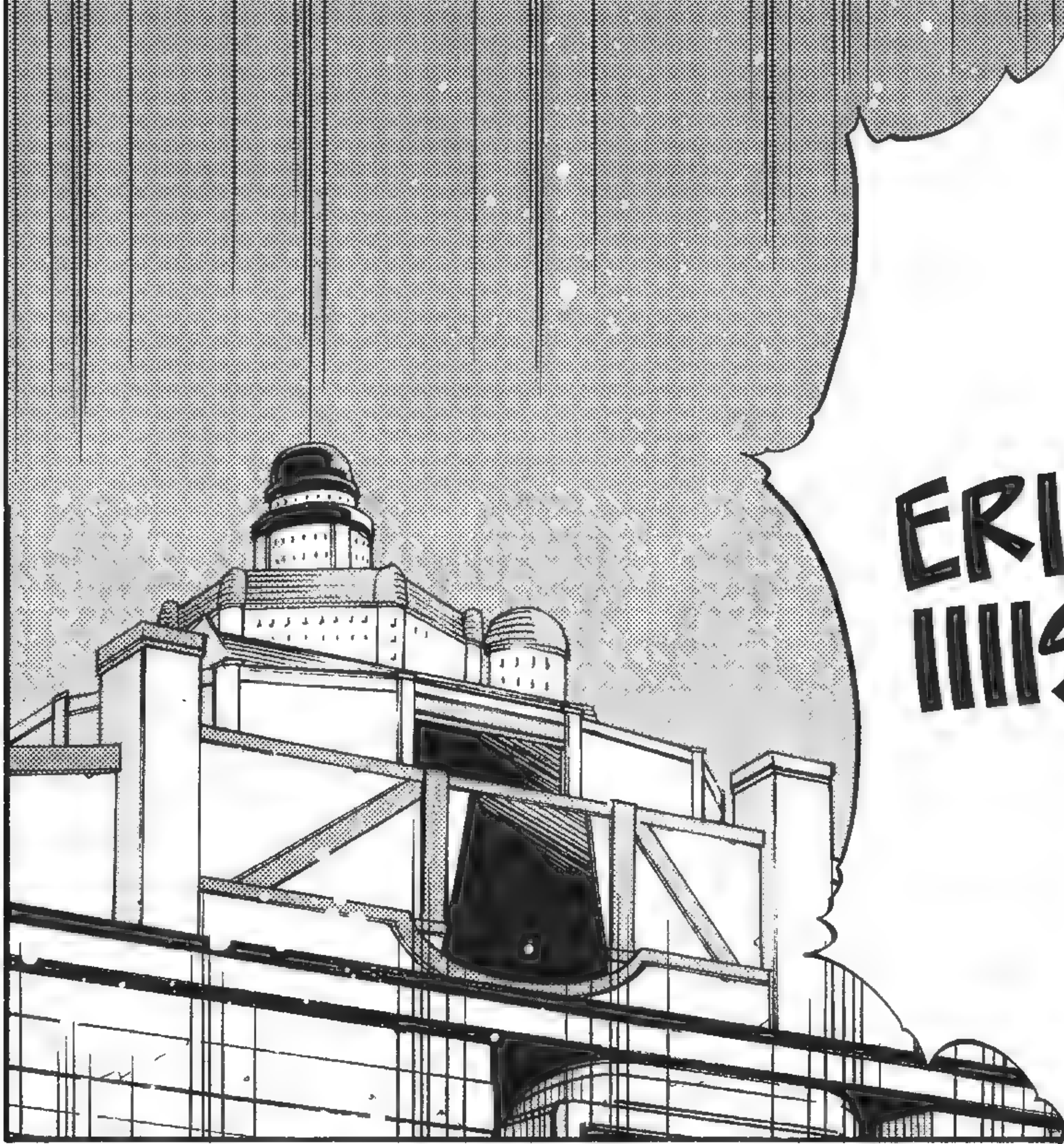
EVEN  
THOUGH SHE  
WANTS HELP  
WITH SOMETHING,  
SHE CAN'T  
BRING HERSELF  
TO MAKE A  
HUMBLE  
REQUEST...

WHAT  
DID  
YOU  
SAY?!

WINCE

FWIP





**ERIII-  
IIIIIS!!**

**HO-HO!  
YOU  
HAVE A  
POINT!!**

**INHALE**



**KA-CHAK**

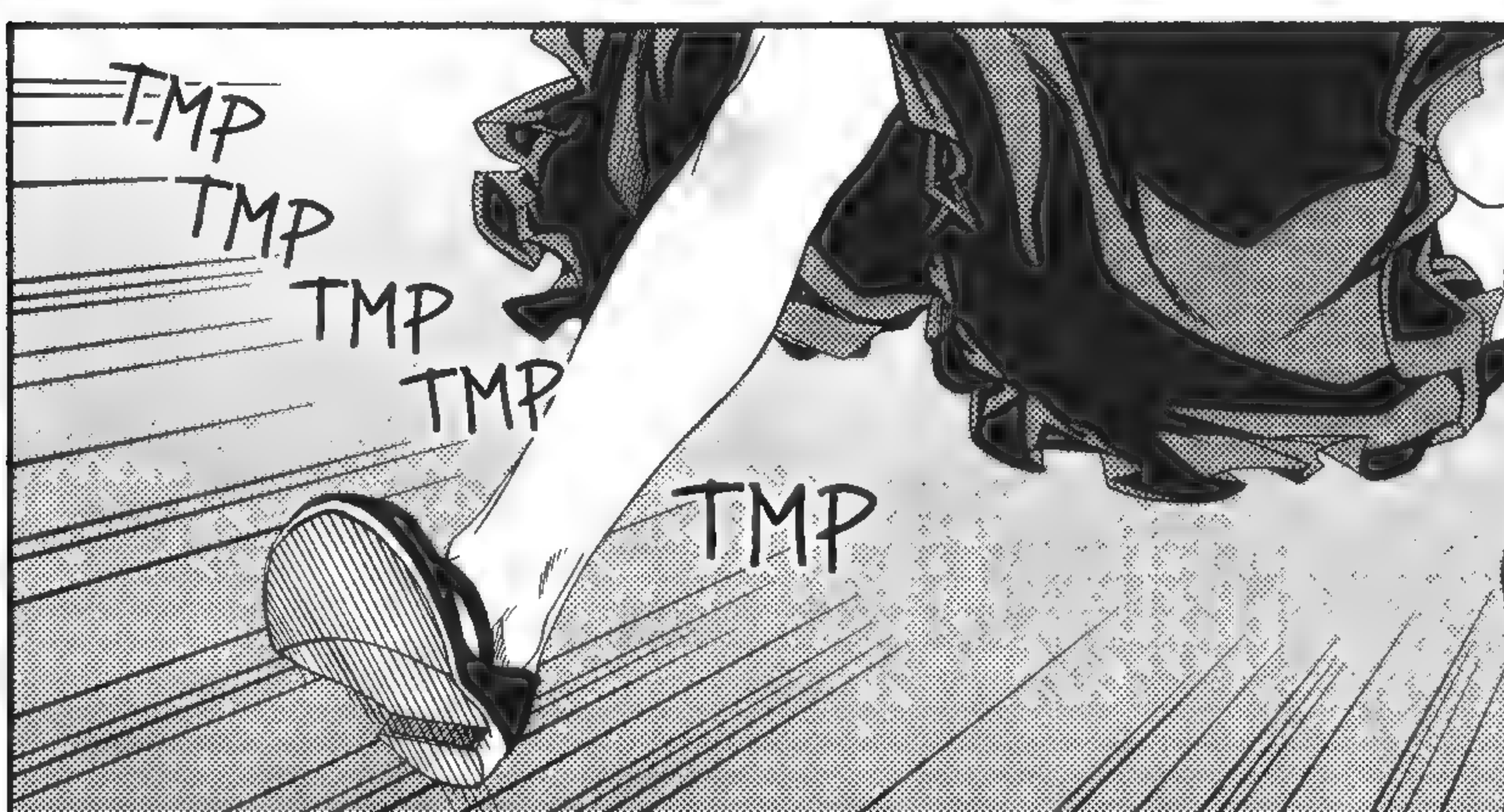


**TREMBLE**

**TREMBLE**

**TREMBLE**

**COME  
TO THE  
DRAWING  
ROOM  
THIS  
INSTANT  
!!**



**TMP**

**TMP**

**TMP**

**TMP**

**TMP**

**COMIING  
-!!!**









WHAA-AAAT?!

FREEZE

IF YOU REFUSE TO ASK ON YOUR OWN, I WILL CANCEL RUDELIS'S EMPLOYMENT!!

SILENCE!!

BUT GRAND-FATHER... YOU AGREED TO ASK ON MY BEHALF...!



YOU'RE ONE TO TALK.

IS THAT ANY WAY TO ASK SOMEONE FOR SOMETHING?!

GUH!

DID I OVERDO IT?!

WELL... THAT WOULD BE A PROBLEM...

BLANCH

PL...

PLEASE...

GRUH...

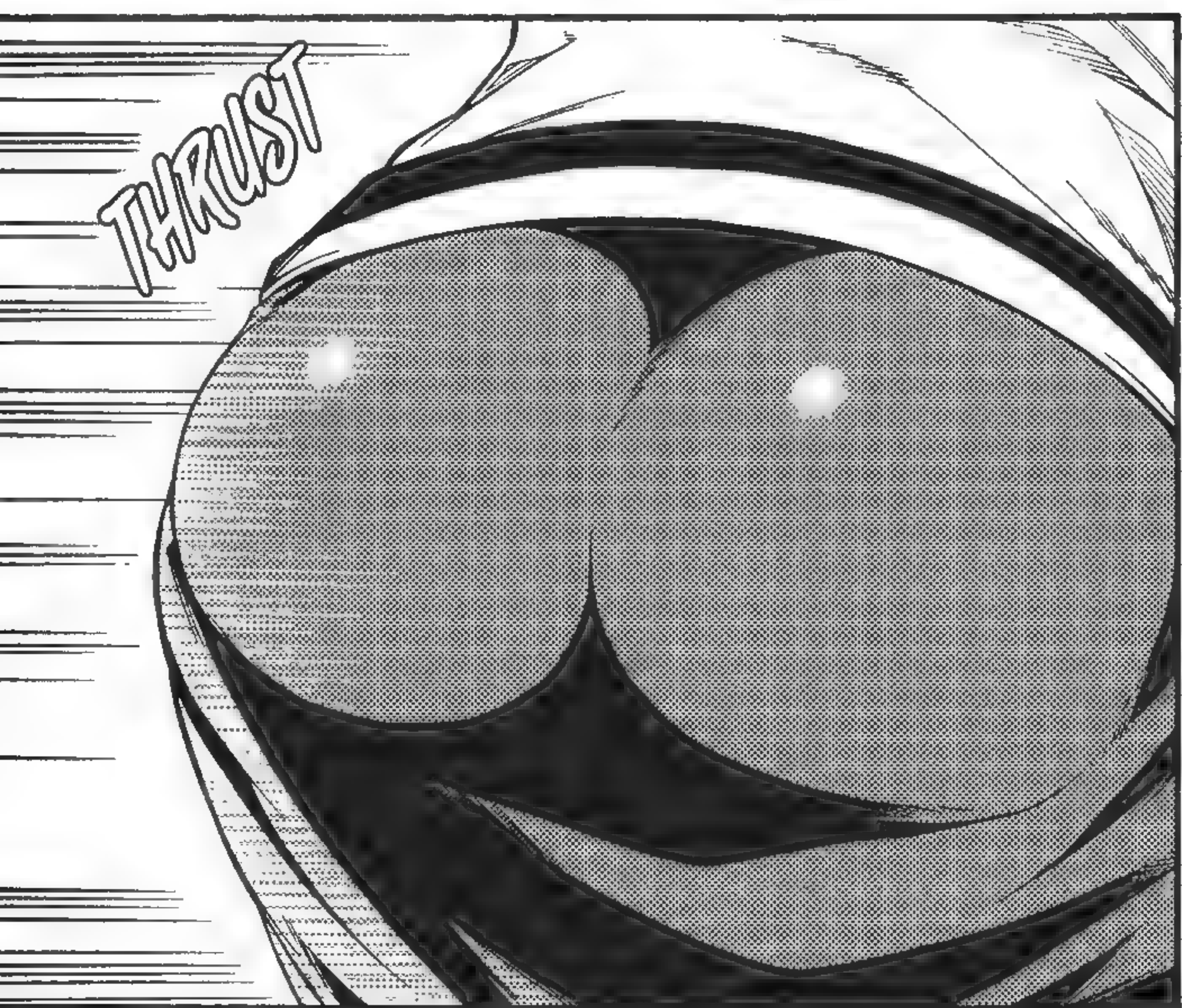


UGH...



GRUH...







COULD  
YOU  
PLEEEASE  
TEACH ERIS  
MAGIC...  
MEOW?



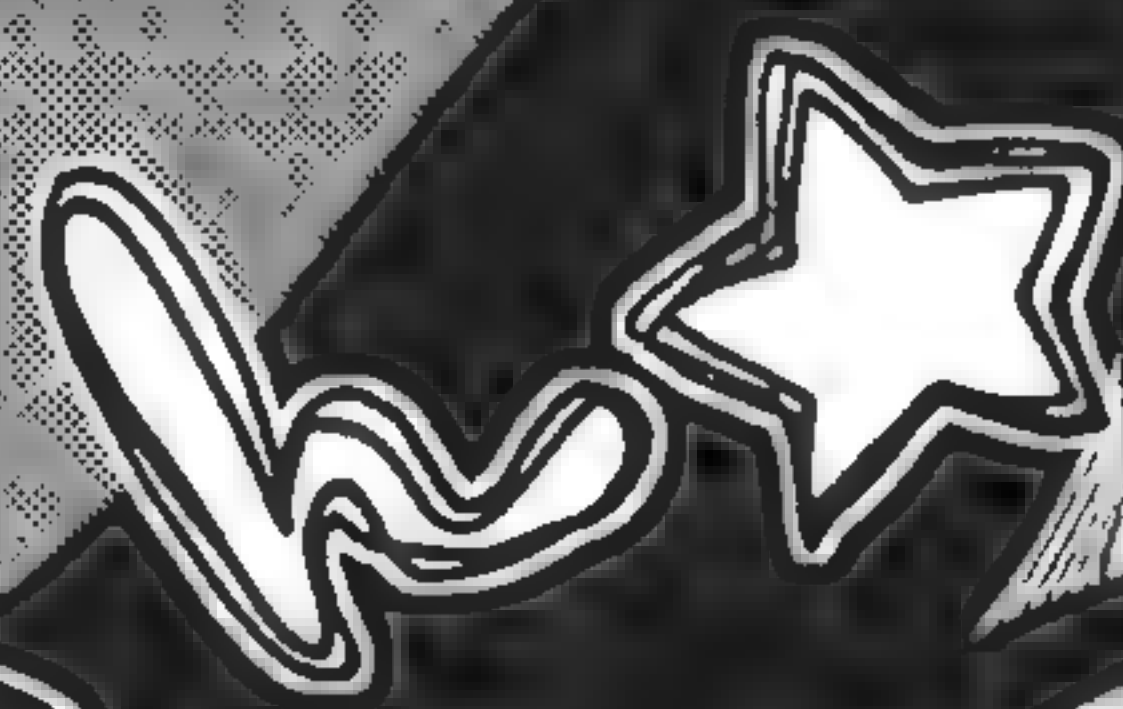
WINK



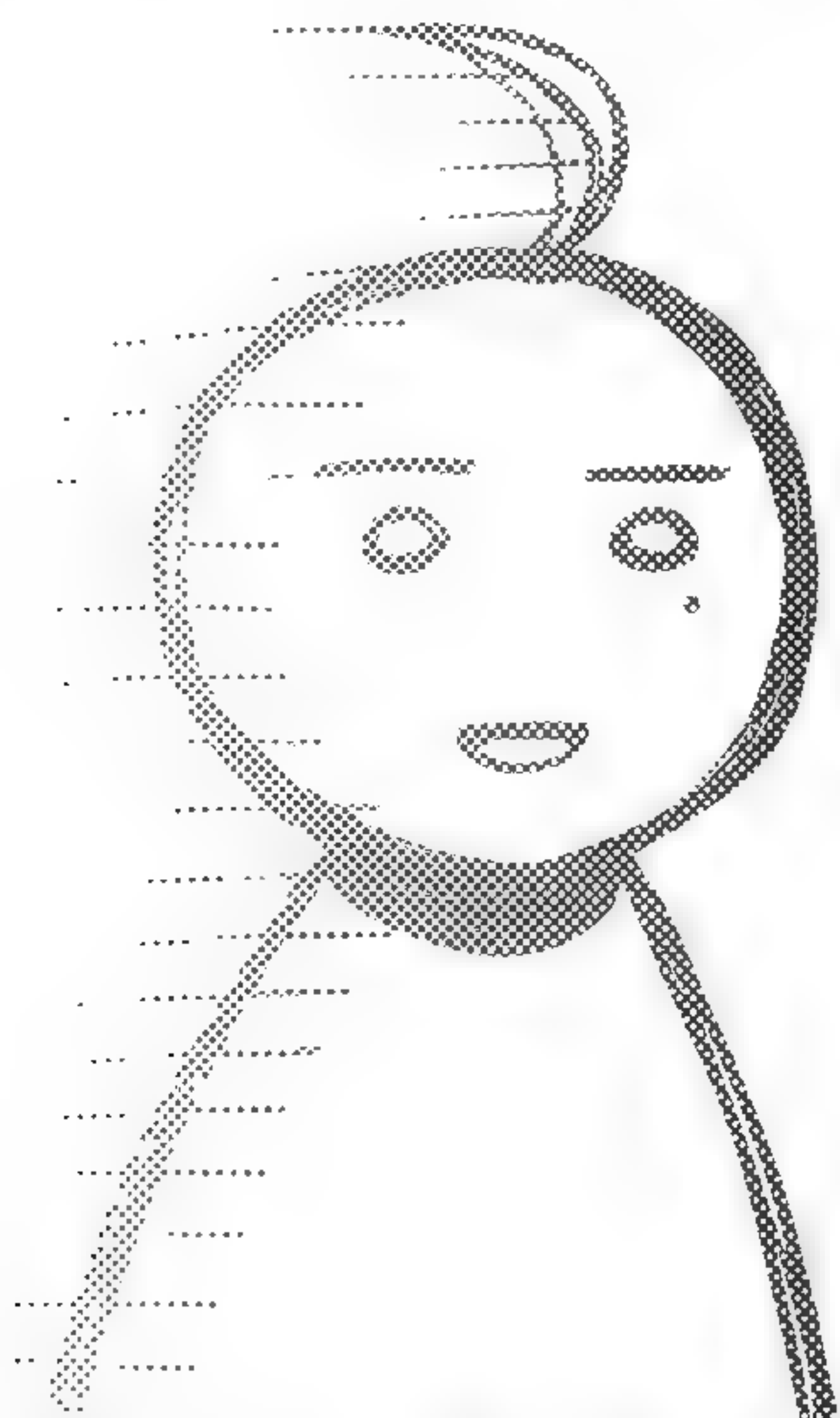
EH?!

ポーズ

POSE















**SHE'S  
NOT  
CLITE  
AT ALL!**

TREMBLE  
TREMBLE

**SHE  
HAS THE  
EYES OF A  
PREDATOR  
...!**



**WAIT A  
SECOND  
HERE, LORD  
SAUROS! THIS  
IS NO WAY TO  
ASK SOME-  
ONE FOR A  
FAVOR!**

**COME  
ON, SAY  
SOME-  
THING!**

TURN



**FURY: 8  
HUMILI-  
ATION: 2**

**EMBAR-  
RASSMENT:  
0**





WHO??!!

OOH...  
OOH~! MY  
DARLING  
ERIS IS SO  
CUUTE~!

FLICK  
FLICK

MELT



WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE STRICT AND  
RELIABLE HEAD  
OF THE HOUSE-  
HOLD WHO WAS  
HERE JUST A  
SECOND AGO?!

NOOO...

SWOON

EEEEK!!

HEY, HEY,  
DON'T YOU  
AGREEE,  
RUDEUS~?



YOU,  
TOO  
?!!

YOU NEED  
TO STICK  
YOUR HIPS  
OUT MORE  
WHILE  
FLIRTING.  
♡

THAT'S  
NO  
GOOD,  
ERIS!

AT  
LEAST  
UNCLE  
PHILIP  
SHOULD  
HAVE HIS  
HEAD ON  
STRAIGHT...

THRUST!

WAG

WSH





HMM-MM.  
FURRY  
ANIMAL EARS  
ARE THE  
BEST!

WOW,  
THAT'S  
GREAT,  
FATHER.

KYAH!

OH! OH!  
ERIS SWEETIE,  
YOU'RE SO  
GOOD AT  
THAT~!

OH,  
WONDERFUL.  
VERY GOOD,  
ERIS~!

LIKE...  
LIKE  
THIS...?

MELLT

WHAT THE  
HECK IS GOING  
ON HERE?!  
THIS FEELS  
LIKE I'M IN A  
SCENE FROM  
HELL!



TWITCH  
WRIGGLE



AH...  
I SEE.

DO  
YOU  
NEED  
TO  
REST?

MASTER  
RUDEUS,  
ARE YOU  
ALL  
RIGHT?



HAVE A  
FETISH  
FOR  
ANIMAL  
PEOPLE?

IMITATING  
EARS.



COULD  
IT BE...?  
DOES  
THE  
BOREAS  
FAMILY...





HE LIKES  
LARGE BREASTS.

I DON'T  
KNOW IF ALL  
OF THE  
MEMBERS  
OF THE  
GREYRAT CLAN  
HAVE SUCH  
SPECIFIC  
TASTES...

BUT  
PAUL IS  
EASY TO  
FIGURE  
OUT.



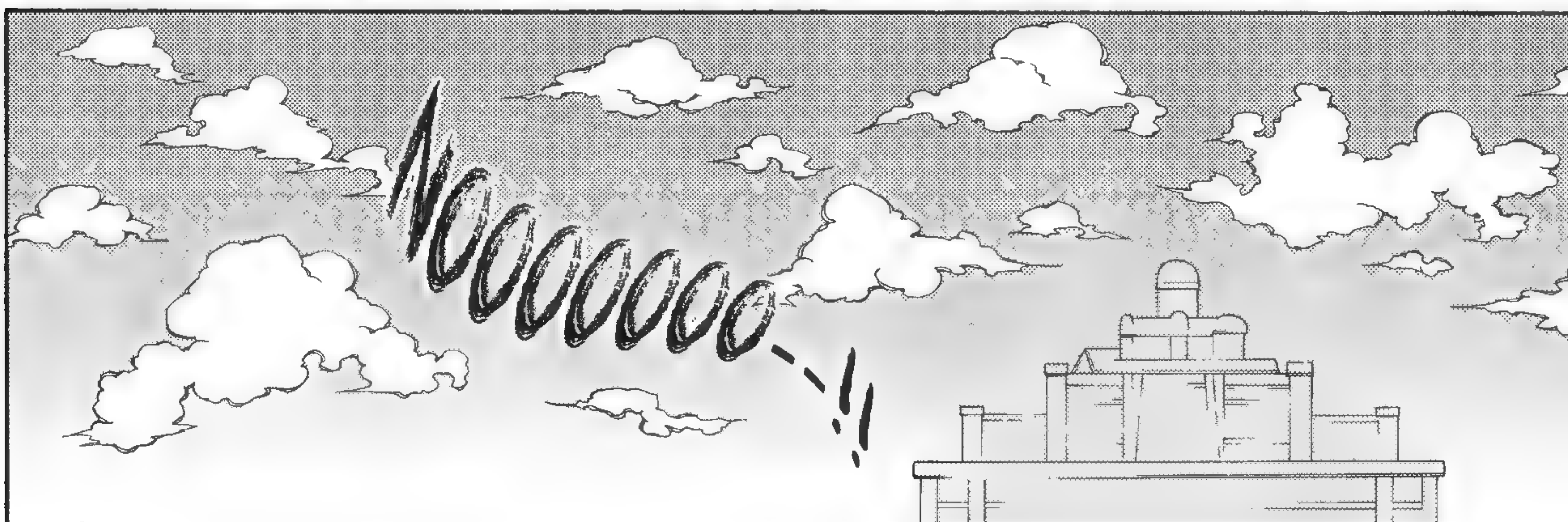
OF  
COURSE,  
YOU'LL  
ACCEPT,  
RIIIGHT~?



SWEET  
ERIS HAS  
ASKED IN  
SUCH AN  
ADORABLE  
MANNER,  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?

SO,  
RUDELIS...

ACK!







BUT  
REALLY...  
I WAS  
QUITE  
IMPRESSED,  
RUDELIS.



I WOULD  
HAVE  
BEEN  
BEATEN  
TO DEATH  
BY A  
REALLY  
ANGRY  
ERIS...

NOT TO  
MENTION,  
IF I LET IT  
CONTINUE  
LIKE THAT  
FOR MUCH  
LONGER...

ALL  
RIGHT,  
THEN...



THERE  
WAS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG  
WITH THAT  
BEHAVIOR  
TO BEGIN  
WITH.

EVEN  
ERIS  
HATED  
IT.

IS THAT  
ANY WAY TO  
ASK SOMEONE  
FOR A FAVOR?!

ON TOP OF  
STANDING UP  
TO LORD  
SAUROS, YOU  
EVEN PUT A  
STOP TO THEIR  
BOREAS  
"ETIQUETTE."



SHALL  
WE GET  
STARTED?

WHACK





REMEMBER  
THE RUSH  
STANCE!

ARE  
YOU  
READY?



I HAVE BEGUN  
LEARNING FROM  
SWORD MASTER  
GHISLAINE,  
THE FOURTH-  
STRONGEST  
PRACTITIONER  
OF SWORD-GOD  
TECHNIQUES.

I'VE  
FINALLY  
BECOME A  
PRIVATE  
TUTOR,  
BLIT...  
  
IN  
EXCHANGE  
FOR  
TEACHING  
ERIS AND  
GHISLAINE...

DON'T  
OVER-  
THINK  
THINGS!



YOU STILL  
HAVE A  
LONG WAY  
TO GO,  
RUDELIS!

THINGS I  
UNDER-  
STAND:  
NUMBER  
ONE...

MISS ERIS  
IS QUITE  
PROFICIENT  
WITH A  
SWORD.



IT'S BEEN  
A MONTH  
SINCE WE  
STARTE--

OUCH! BONK



JAB

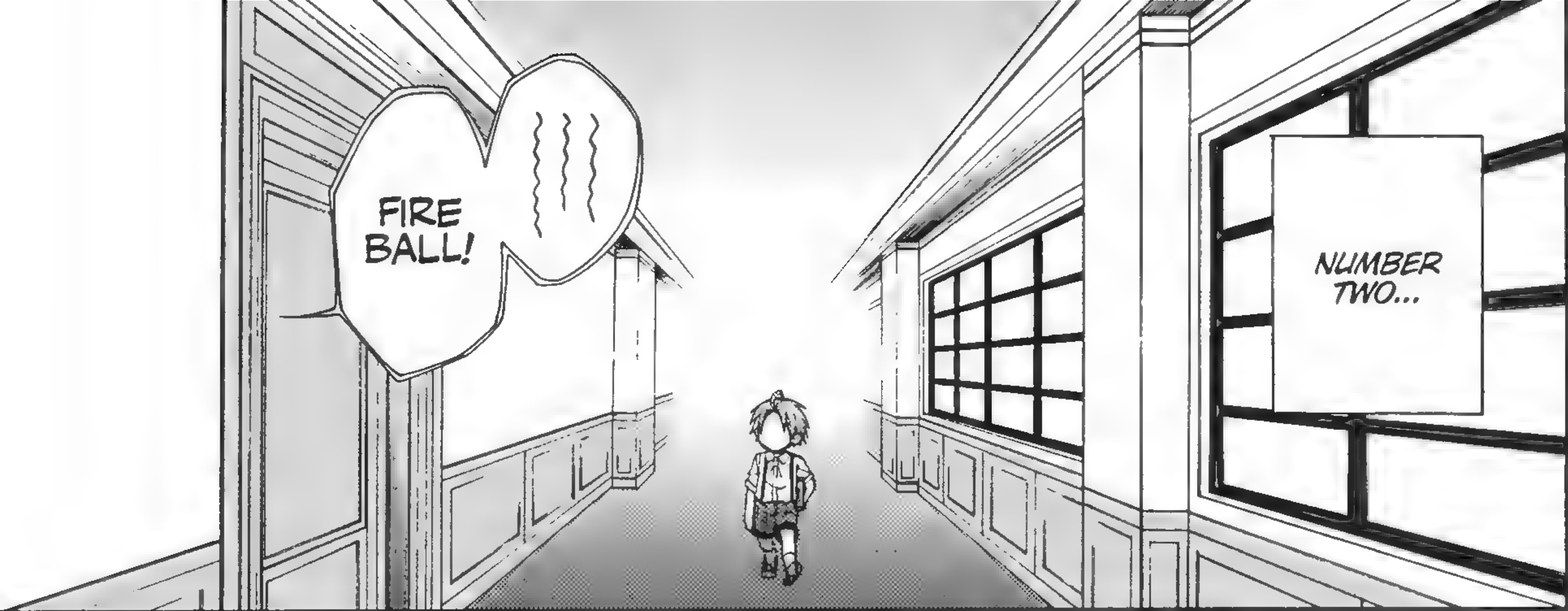
GOT  
YOU  
AGAIN!



BODY  
BLOW

THERE!







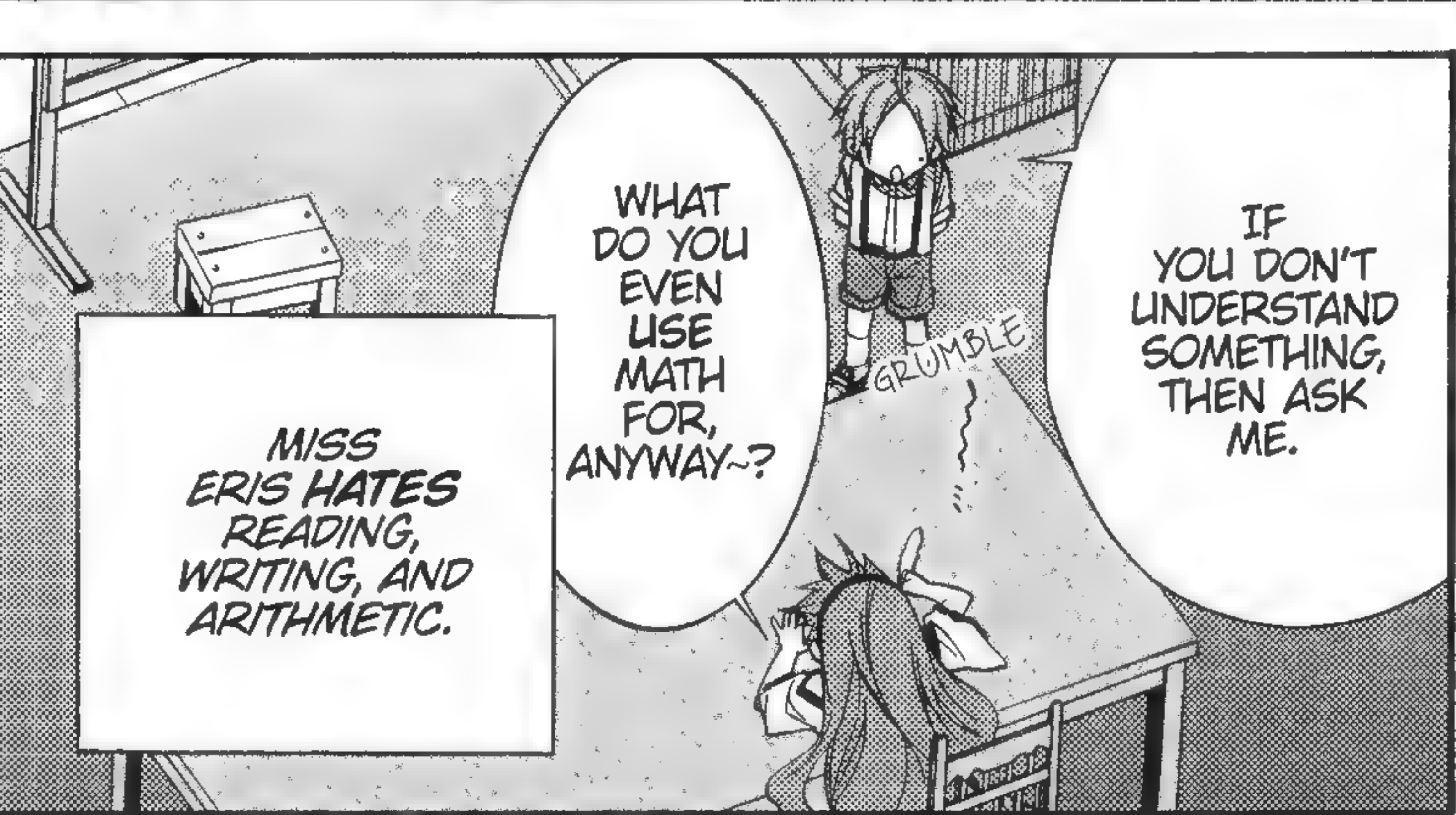


STOP  
IT!!!

ONE OF  
THESE DAYS,  
I'LL SHOW  
RUDEUS THAT  
I CAN MAKE  
BIG  
FIREWORKS,  
JUST LIKE  
HIM...!

MISS  
ERIS  
REALLY  
ENJOYS  
MAGIC.









HM...  
I, TOO, ONCE  
THOUGHT  
THAT AS  
LONG AS I  
HAD A SWORD,  
EVERYTHING  
WOULD BE  
OKAY.



A LONG  
TIME AGO,  
YOUR PARENTS  
AND I WERE  
PART OF A  
SIX-PERSON  
PARTY.  
WE OFTEN  
SOUGHT OUT  
ADVENTURES.

WAI...  
GHISLAINE?!



TESTING MY  
STRENGTH  
AND  
GATHERING  
MATERIALS  
IN A CAVE  
CALLED A  
LABYRINTH.

I  
WENT  
OFF  
ON MY  
OWN...



YES.

EH?  
REALLY?!

WE PARTED  
WAYS AFTER  
PAUL AND  
ZENITH GOT  
MARRIED.

WHAT'S  
THIS?  
ADVENTURE  
TALES?!



I COULDN'T  
BEAR IT...  
SO I ATE SOME  
MONSTER  
EXCREMENT--

AFTER  
THREE DAYS  
OF NOT EATING  
OR DRINKING,  
I THOUGHT I  
WAS GOING  
TO DIE.

SOMEWHERE  
ALONG THE  
WAY, I DROPPED  
MY FOOD. I TRIED  
TO DIVIDE WHAT  
REMAINED BY  
THE NUMBER OF  
DAYS IT WOULD  
TAKE ME TO GET  
HOME, BUT  
I COULDN'T  
PROPERLY  
CALCULATE IT.

STOP,  
GHISLAINE!  
DON'T SAY  
ANYMORE!!

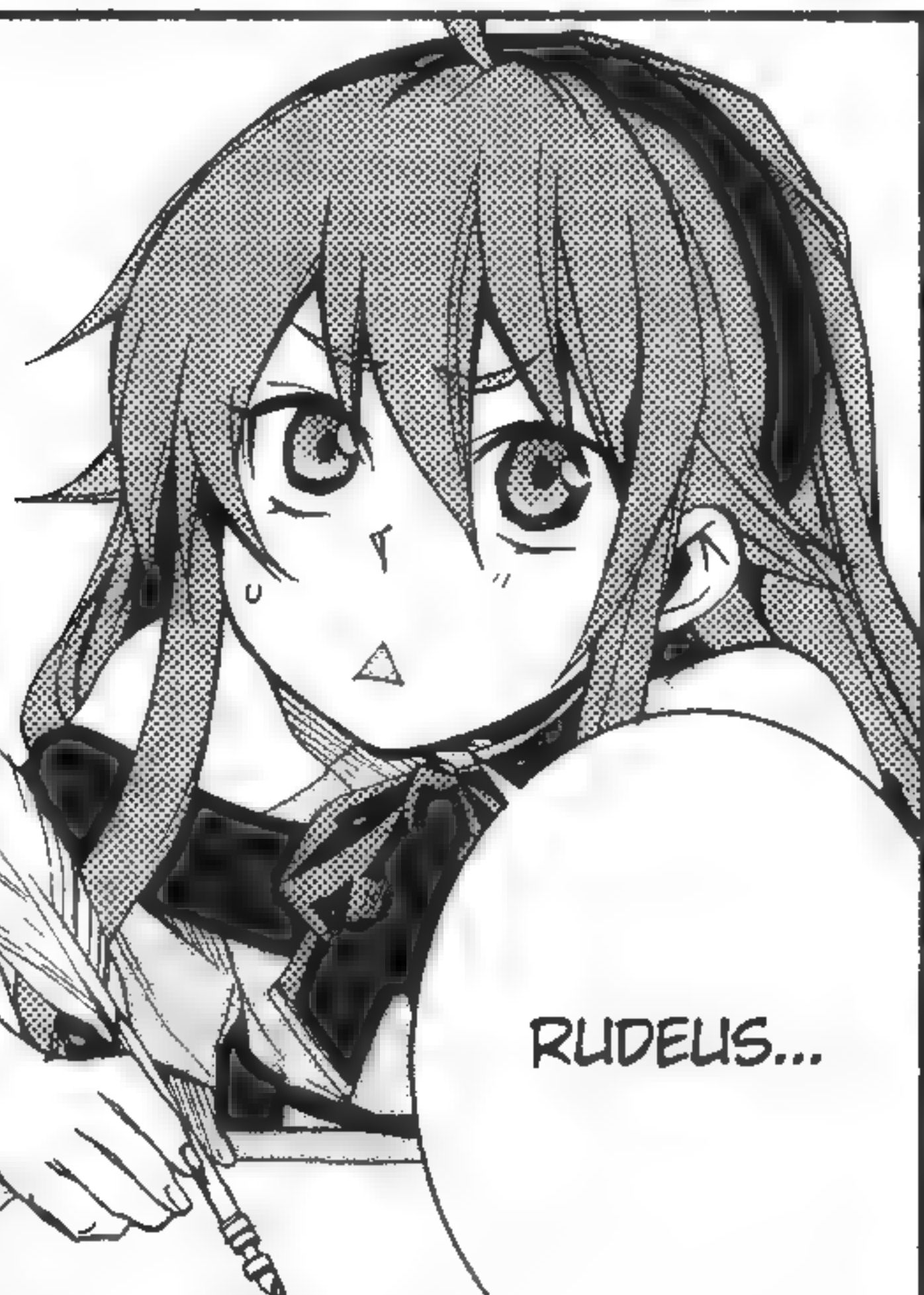
I'M  
GONNA  
BE  
SICK!

CRAWL

NOOOOOO...

CRAWL

A  
HOLE?!



BUT  
THANKS TO  
GHISLAINE'S  
STORY, SHE'S  
STARTED  
PAYING  
MUCH MORE  
ATTENTION  
TO HER MATH  
LESSONS.

SHE  
MIGHT  
NOT BE  
NATURALLY  
MOTIVATED...

FIRST  
YOU  
DIVIDE  
THIS...

...HOW DO  
YOU SOLVE  
THIS ONE?

OH,  
FOR THIS  
ONE...





ROXY  
ALWAYS  
WORKED TILL  
LATE WHILE  
SHE WAS  
MY TUTOR.

I HAVE TO  
PLAN MY  
LESSONS  
CAREFULLY.

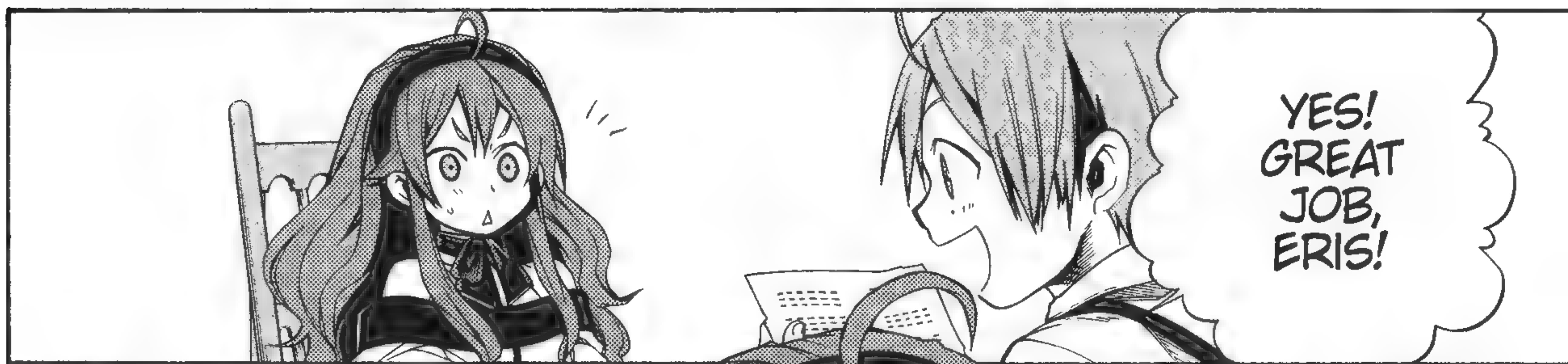
00 HMMM

RUDEUS?  
LIKE THIS?  
IS THIS  
OKAY?



!

SHE'S  
DIFFERENT  
FROM  
SYLPHIE...  
  
OR  
MAYBE  
IT'S MY  
TEACHING  
STYLE.



YES!  
GREAT  
JOB,  
ERIS!



PIECE  
OF  
CAKE!

TEE  
HEE!



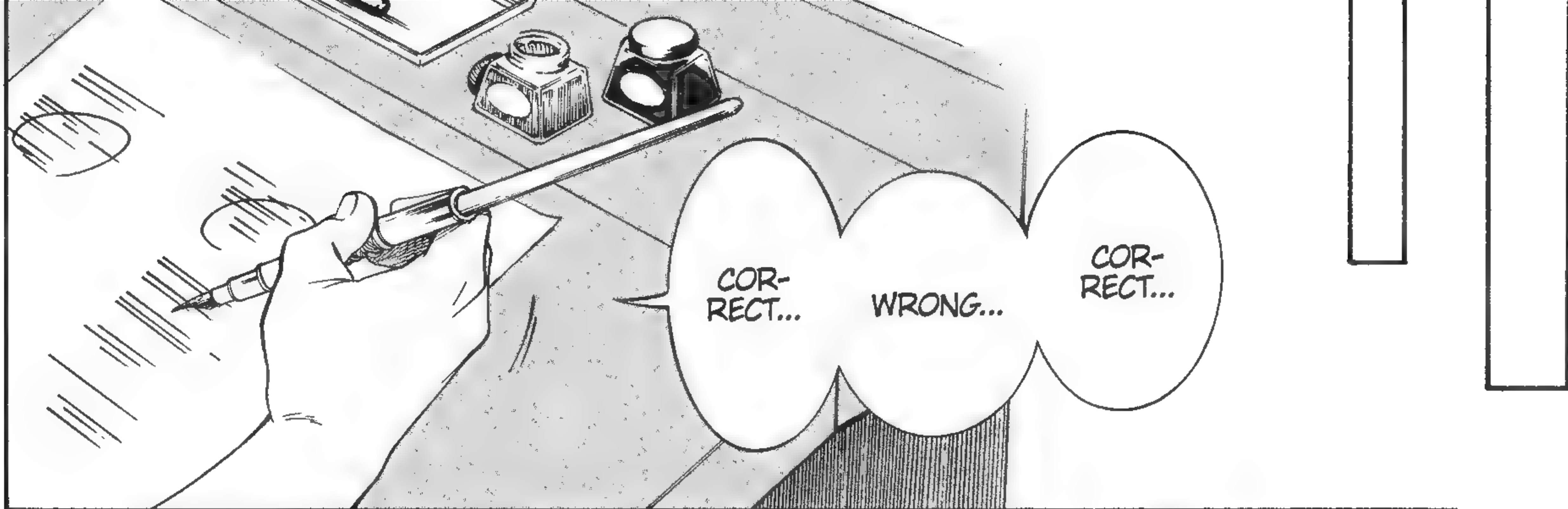
ROXY  
AND  
SYLPHIE...



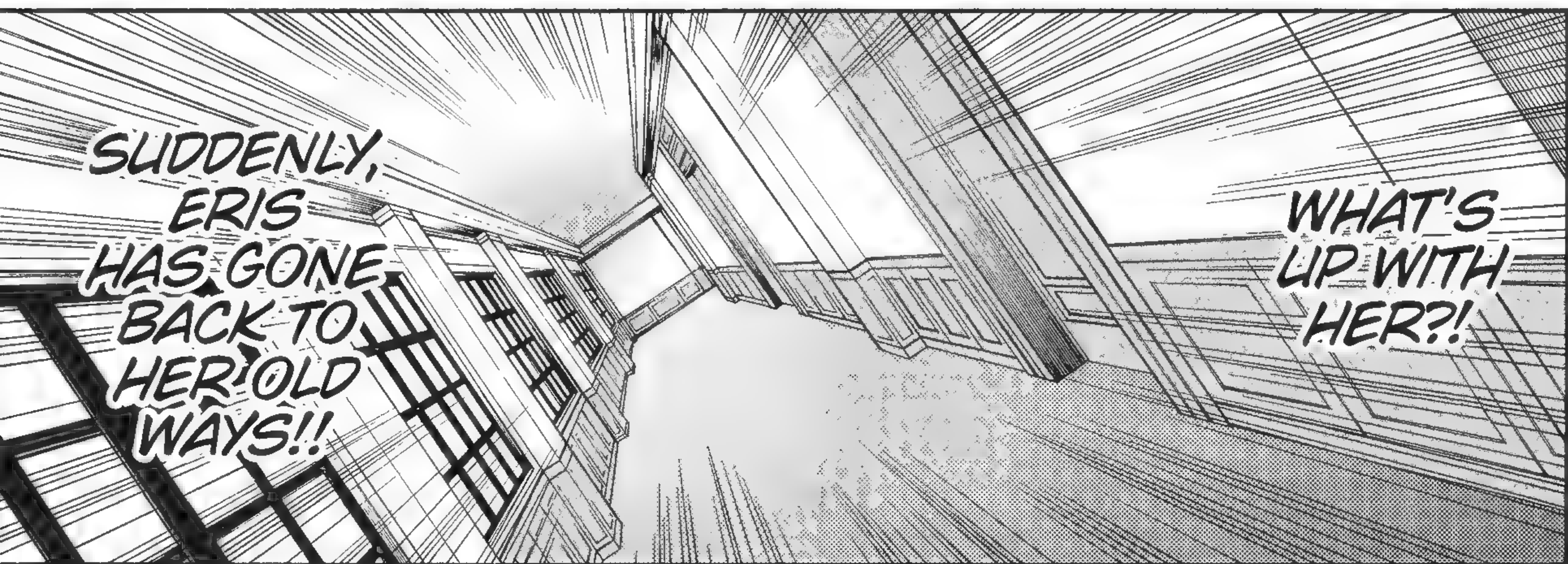
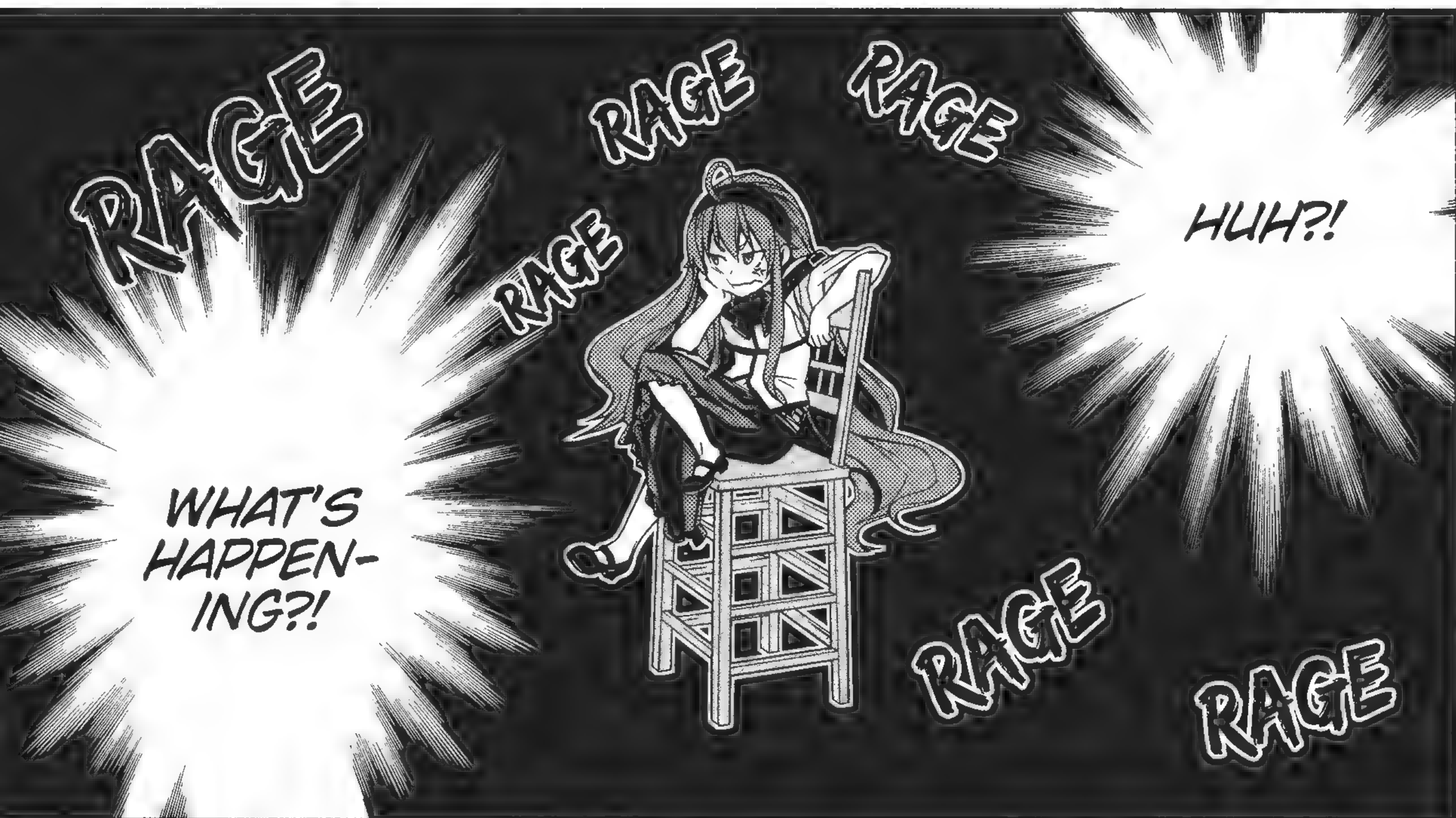
















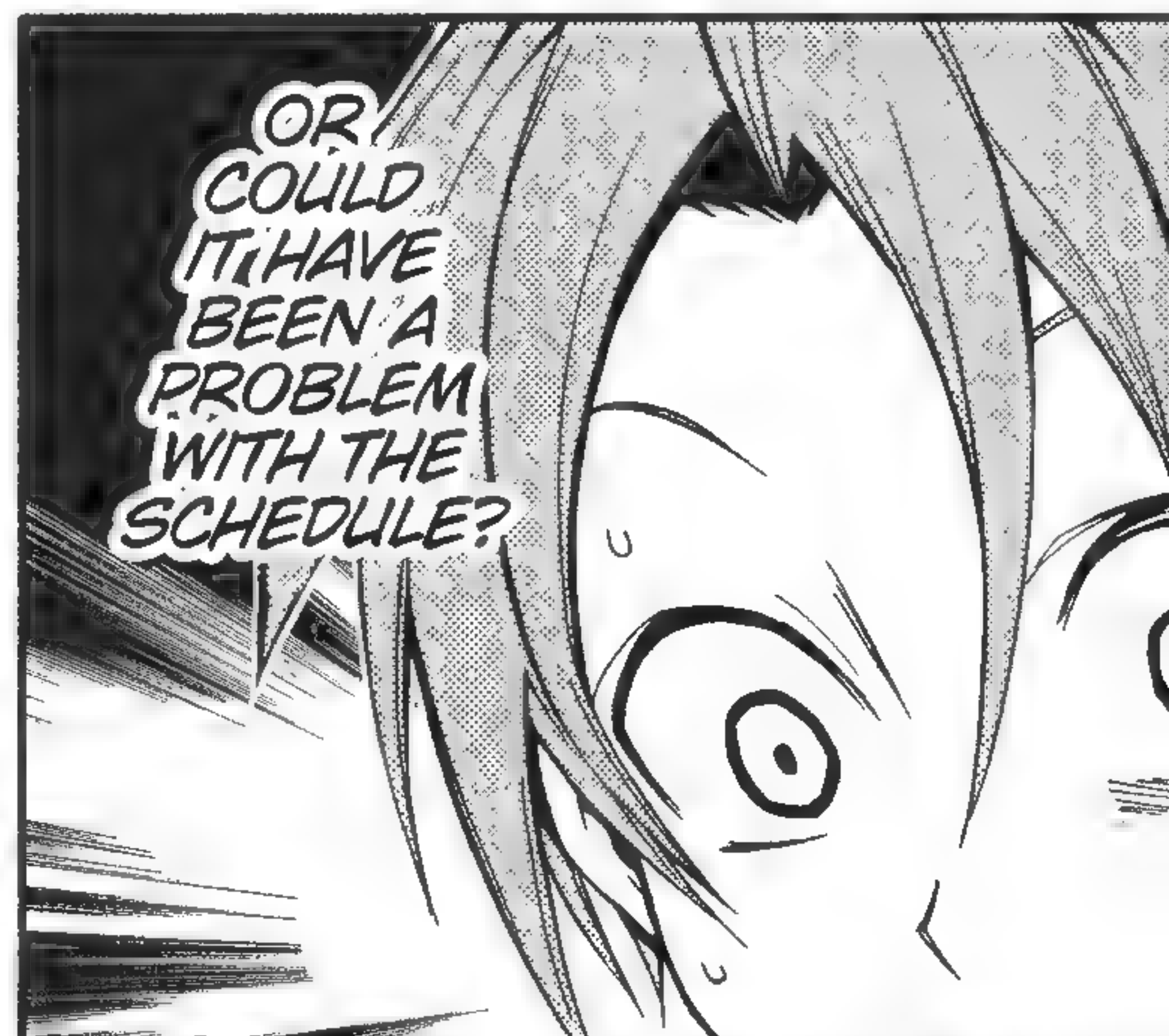
HER TEST  
SCORES  
HAVE BEEN  
GOING  
UP...

WHY?  
DID  
SOMEONE  
DO SOME-  
THING?!

WAS  
IT THE  
MATERIAL WE  
COVERED IN  
CLASS?!



THAT'S  
IT. FLIP



OR  
COULD  
IT HAVE  
BEEN A  
PROBLEM  
WITH THE  
SCHEDULE?



A  
FAILURE  
AS A  
TEACHER...

I'M...



---

# TAMING THE MAD DOG

by: Rifujin Na Magonote

I am beyond hungry.

I haven't had a real meal in days. My arms, formerly so strong, hang limply at my sides; my legs, once powerful, refuse to support me any longer.

It's all because of my empty stomach. Fighting the stupor of starvation, I think back and realize that the last thing I ate was an insect I caught on the side of the road yesterday.

Soon after that six-legged meal, fierce stomach pain ripped through me. During the worst of it, I vomited over and over. Normally hardy, my stomach did its best to eject every last bit of its contents until the pain finally and mercifully subsided. Without





a doubt, that bug was the source of my violent reaction.

Because of that bug, I lie spread-eagle on my back, eyes bleary and unfocused in the fading light of the evening sun. On top of being physically exhausted from my previous adventure-seeking, my body's fight with yesterday's stomachache leaves me with no strength to stand.

“So, this is where it ends, huh...”

I am going to die.

The terrible thought echoes through my brain.

If I could walk even a little, I could find my way to the main road...but my legs refuse to budge. Even if I had the strength to make it that far, assistance would cost either money or influence, and I have neither to offer.

I am going to die. I am going to die. The words ring truer each time they circle in my mind: Ghislaine Dedoldia will die from starvation, splayed out on her back. What a cruel and honorless death!

In spite of years of training to achieve mastery of the sword, after countless harrowing battles, it is no weapon that will slay me. My demise was





orchestrated by that stupid little insect. Cognizant of my impending fate, my life begins to pass before my eyes.

My recollections stretch back to the day that Paul's adventuring party disbanded. Everyone was in a bad mood, ready to part ways. I was no exception. I understood the need to disband, but after we separated, a feeling of icy loneliness seeped into my chest. Dejected, I sank into a deep depression.

After that, I roamed the Central Continent on my own. I decided to continue exploring labyrinths for a time but proved inept at managing my food resources without the assistance of my teammates. However, I had no intention of joining another group. I knew all too well that it wouldn't work out with anyone else. Besides that, I never again wanted to feel the pain of losing my traveling companions.

To clear my head and seek out a new life, I headed to the Asura Kingdom. Since rumors proclaimed that it was a wealthy and prospering state, I figured that someone like me would be able to find at least some kind of work.





I was foolhardy.

The Asura Kingdom was, for adventurers—especially high-ranked adventurers like me—an extremely difficult place to live. In its capital, Ars, there were very few jobs for the likes of me.

With only the ability to fight, I looked for opportunities in security, but if there were any, they were only for C-Ranks...an S-Rank like me was not allowed to apply.

On top of that, the cost of living in the Asura Kingdom was far beyond my means. During my brief stay at a local inn, the money I had saved while I was traveling with my party soon vanished. I decided to attempt to earn a living fighting monsters on my own and selling the valuable raw materials they left behind.

Although it was a good plan, there were no monsters near the capitol. By the time I learned that the knights hunted them regularly, I was already destitute. I was evicted from the inn and ended up wandering the town.

Picking through trash and leftovers, I lived like a stray dog. I never robbed or killed anyone. I had





been strictly trained to uphold my master's mantra, "If you live among men, you must follow their rules."

During this terrible period, I heard a rumor that gave me hope. I learned that in the northeastern Fittoa Region's citadel town of Roa, members of the beast race are truly welcome. I even heard that those who couldn't find work anywhere else could find employment there.

As soon as I heard that, I set off for Roa. Since I hadn't been eating properly, my body was slow and heavy. It wasn't in any condition to survive a journey, but I headed northeast.

If there was something that looked like I could eat it, whether it was grass, berry, or otherwise alive, I ate it. When I found a stream or river, I drank water until I thought I would vomit. I thought about entering the woods to hunt, but I remembered that in the Asura Kingdom, hunting was only allowed by permission of a royal decree. I decide against it.

By the time I reached the Fittoa Region and found myself near the citadel town of Roa, my body could take no more.

"The last thing I ate was a bitter bug...what a





joke...”

I can usually tell a poisonous bug or flower by the way it smells. Unfortunately, due to my empty stomach, it seems that my normally sensitive nose is no longer working.

Maybe it doesn't matter if it was poison at all. I have no strength left whatsoever, and there's nothing left to throw up. Whatever the case, I don't eat, and I don't move.

I never once imagined I would die somewhere like this. My master never prepared me for the possibility of dying out in the meadows of Fittoa like a wild dog.

Perhaps the inhabitants of the Great Forest anticipated that I would die like this. Maybe they'd been hoping for my death at every turn. My delirious nutrient-starved brain insists that they are definitely after me.

As I think about it, I realize that there was someone who had indeed predicted this ignoble death. He'd said, "Ghislaine, after you leave us, you probably won't be able to find work. You will wander and starve." How wrong I had thought





he'd be!

Those were the words of Geese, our party's thief. He mentioned something like that. Sometimes, it seemed that he had clairvoyant abilities. He often made eerily accurate predictions.

Besides him, there was another's words...I struggle to recall. I was told, "Your skill with that sword is the real thing. Don't be afraid to interact with people, help others, teach others to fight. Do this, and you'll never go hungry." Maybe if I had been given the chance, that might have worked.

At the time, I didn't think I would be able to teach anyone swordsmanship, but when I started to teach Paul, I began to think maybe it would be possible to take on an apprentice.

"Hmm..." Reflecting back on that advice...I feel like such a fool.

"Paul, huh?"

I wonder how he was doing. Did Zenith give birth already? I've heard they moved to the Asura Continent, but no news beyond that.

I was a little worried...

"Hmph." Despite my concerns, I chuckle. Paul is





a clever guy. Disbanding the party was a mistake, and even though he'd made some missteps in our time together, he contributed a great deal to the group overall. Knowing what kind of man he is, I know that he must be doing well.

It's ridiculous that, even on the verge of death, I am doing something stupid like worrying about others.

I truly am a fool.

I should've known there had to be another path...I should've chosen another way...

"I still don't even have the strength to survive..."

If I am reborn, I swear I'll strive to be a hard worker. I silence the voice in my head that taunts me, claiming that I am meeting this fate because I am stupid. I rack my brain to remember the rest of my history. I mutter, closing my eyes, "What...a boring life I've led."

I hope that I can at least die in the gentle embrace of sleep.

Then a shadow falls across my face.







That day, Eris Boreas Greyrat was out playing near the river.

She was with her grandfather, Sauros. Though he was stern with others, he spoiled his granddaughter rotten.

That day, in response to his Eris's request, he'd brought her outside to play in the outskirts of the city.

He gazed upon her lovingly. "Eris, did you have fun today?" In the carriage ride on the way home, Sauros admired the satisfied expression on his granddaughter's face.

"I had soooooo much fun," Eris reported, happily. In the grassy riverbanks that rolled for miles, she had chased fish in the cool water, leapt from stone to stone, swum with turtles and ducklings. To Eris, who was usually shut up in the castle, the river and the meadow was the greatest taste of freedom she'd had in her life. "Let's come back again!"

"Well, of course we will," Sauros nodded, grinning like a cat, thinking that they would explore further next time.

Eris had never even seen the ocean. While they





were playing in the river, she had asked her maid, “The ocean is different from the river because it’s salty, big, and deep, right?”

If she was that happy at the river, surely she would jump for joy at the sight of the ocean.

“Next time we’ll go to the ocea—” Sauros began.

“Stop the carriage!”

Eris’s shout rang through the carriage, effectively cutting off Sauros’s generous words. The driver of the carriage peered at Sauros through a small window.

Sauros nodded immediately and the driver stopped the coach. “Eris, what in the..?”

“Wait!” As soon as the carriage stopped, Eris hopped out.

With a lift of his chin, Sauros gestured for the guards to follow her, then got out himself.

Fortunately, Eris hadn’t gone too far.

About 10 meters from the carriage, she and the guards were peering at something in the grass. It appeared they had found something.

“Grandfather!”

Sauros’s long strides soon reached Eris. Then,





he looked down at his granddaughter's discovery. "Oh, someone's passed out!" A female beast, her eyes closed, had collapsed in the meadow. From her looks, Sauros assumed that she could've been an adventurer. However, her cheeks were gaunt, and she appeared to be on the verge of death.

"Grandfather! It's a beast!"

"Oh my, how rare! A Dedoldia! Look at the ears and tail. It's got to be a Dedoldia!" Coming across a Dedoldia was a rare occurrence in the Asura Kingdom. Among the beast races, a pure-bred Dedoldia was descended from royalty, but they rarely left the Great Forest.

Furthermore, it was downright unheard-of for one to be passed out in a place like this.

"Urgh..." The beast woman opened her eyes slightly after her sensitive ears registered the commotion around her.

Eris knelt down next to her. "Hey, what are you doing in a place like this?"

"...This...is my final resting place." The female adventurer gazed dreamily at Eris and answered weakly.





“Really? But your ears and tail are so pretty! It would be such a waste if you died!”

“There...is...nothing left to waste. I have...no more strength...to live. Leave me be,” protested Ghislaine, the beast-woman adventurer. Despite her will to live, she lacked the energy to communicate properly. The plea for help wouldn’t come out. Ghislaine had already accepted death. “Dying here... is my fate. That was how it is. It doesn’t matter... what anyone else thinks.”

Eris’s lively voice rang across the meadow. “Okay, then. I’ll take you home and keep you as my own!” She peered up at Sauros. “Grandfather, it’s okay, right?”

“Of course,” Sauros replied. If a Dedoldia was going to come to his home, he had no reason to object. Naturally, he never considered the possibility that Ghislaine might be opposed.

“.....”

Ghislaine stared at Eris and Sauros with a blank expression. She couldn’t yet comprehend what was happening. Her mind slipped back to a similar feeling from long before, and some laughter





slipped out.

“If you’re going to take me home with you, then at least let me teach you how to use a sword.” Ghislaine echoed her former party member’s words.

“Really?!” Eris’s face nearly split with happiness. It turns out she had wanted to learn the sword for a while.

Ghislaine managed an imperceptible nod. “I promise!”

With that, my fate was sealed. They gave me the leftovers from their lunch and saved my life. Grateful for the chance to live on, I swore to look after Eris with my life. I was a master of swords, and I was determined to earn my keep. I took Eris as my pupil, and now her proficiency with a sword grows and grows...



THE 2ND VOLUME OF THE MANGA  
IS ON SALE NOW! BE SURE TO  
CHECK OUT ON FUJIKAWA-SENSEI'S  
DRAWINGS OF THE RAGE OF ADOR-  
ABLE ERIS! AND DON'T SHY AWAY  
FROM THE BRAVE RUDEUS'S SEXUAL  
HARASSMENT! PLEASE ENJOY  
YOURSELVES!!

RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

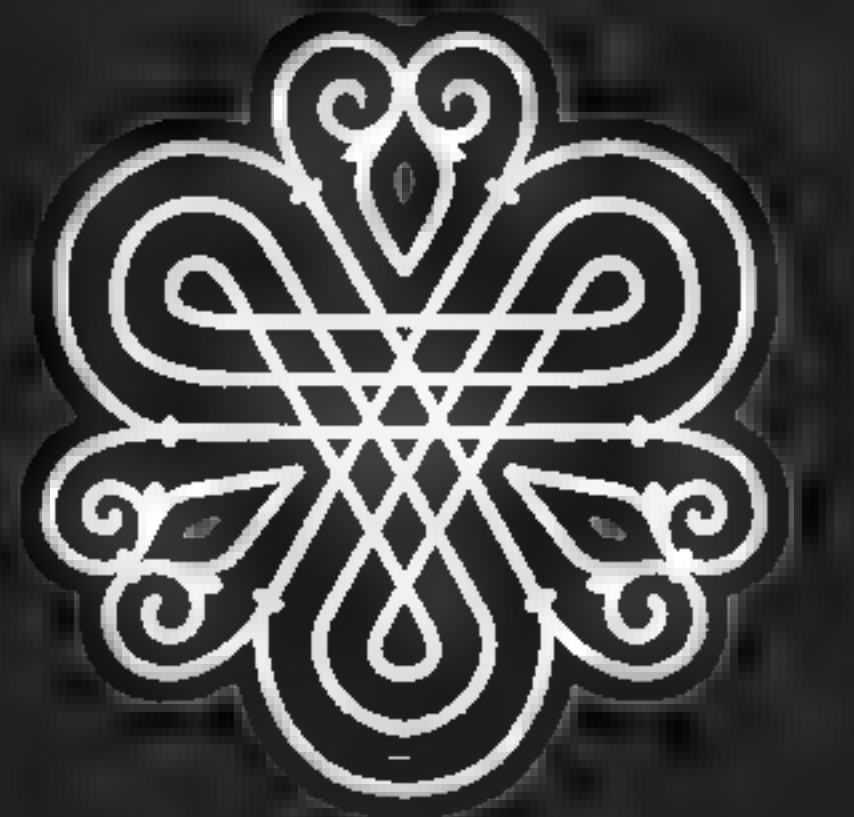
2nd Volume  
Roxxy





# Musou Tensei

jobless reincarnation







MY  
NAME IS  
LILIA.

I AM THE  
GREYRAT  
HOUSEHOLD  
MAID.

Side Story

THE GREYRAT HOUSEHOLD MAID







PAPA IS  
REALLY  
TRYING TO  
GET ON  
MAMA'S  
GOOD SIDE.



AH---!



YES,  
EVEN THEN,  
HE SHOWED  
A LOT OF  
POTENTIAL  
AS A  
SWORDSMAN.

BEFORE  
I KNEW IT,  
HE HAD  
COMPLETELY  
SURPASSED  
ME.

REALLY?  
THAT'S  
NEWS  
TO ME!



EH?!

A LONG TIME  
AGO, YOUR  
FATHER AND  
I STUDIED  
SWORD ARTS  
AT THE SAME  
SCHOOL.



IS THAT  
WHY HE  
CHASES AFTER  
WOMEN SO  
MUCH?

HMPH!

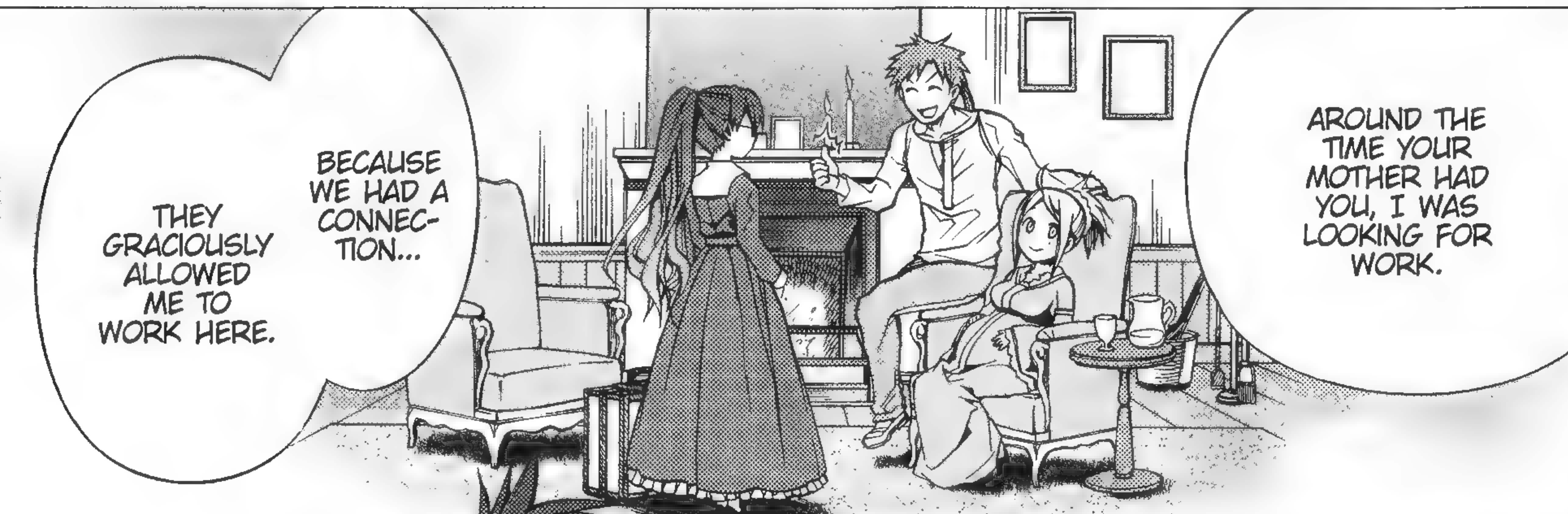
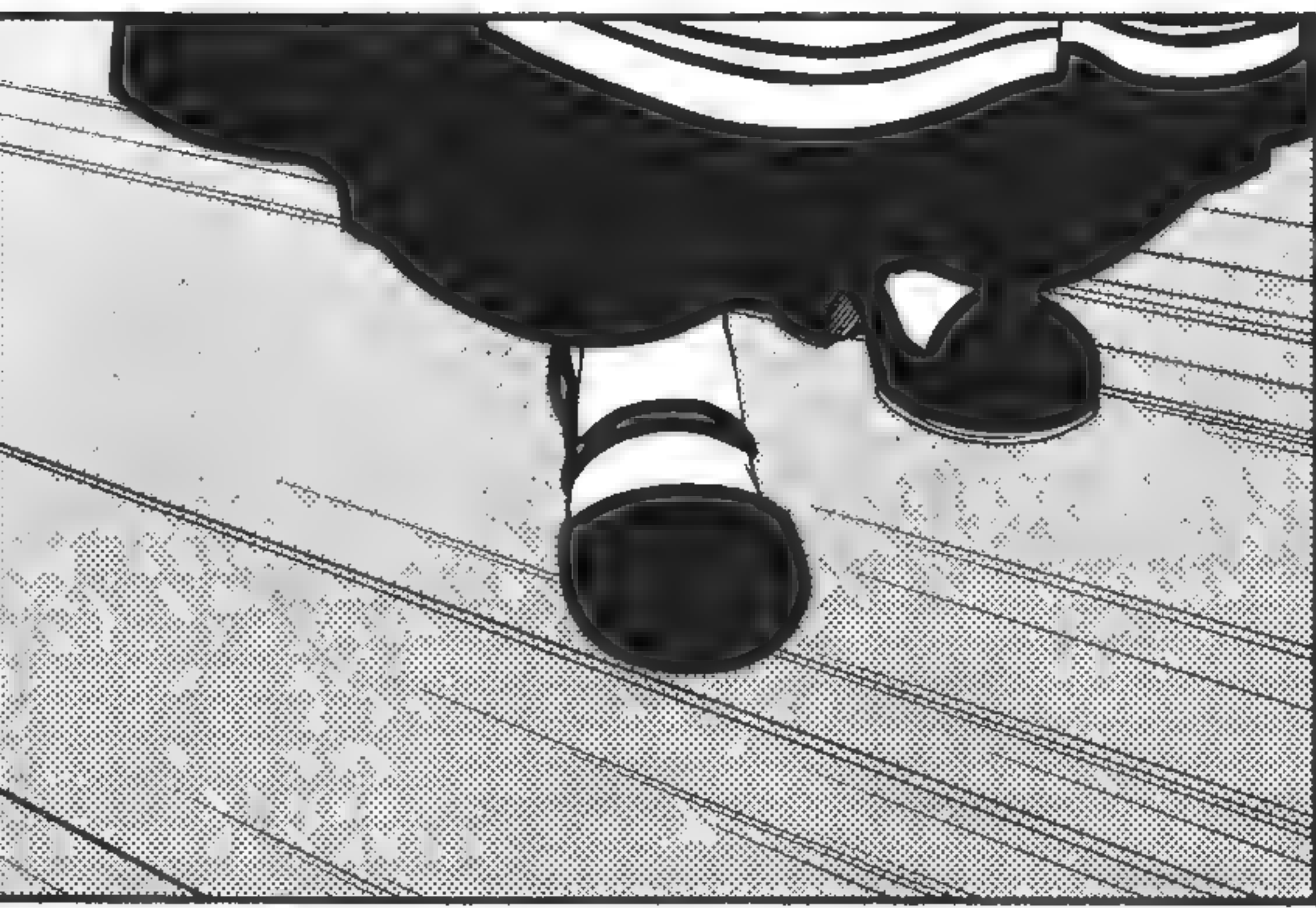
BUT,  
ALTHOUGH  
HE HAD  
NATURAL  
TALENT, HE  
DISLIKED  
PRACTICING.

HE OFTEN  
SKIPPED  
LESSONS  
TO WALK  
AROUND ON  
HIS OWN.

EMPHATICALLY

YES.









BESIDES...  
THIS TIME,  
I WAS  
THE ONE  
IN THE  
WRONG.

I  
PROPOS-  
ITIONED  
HIM...



AH.  
NO,  
NO.

AND TO  
TOP IT  
OFF, HE  
GOT YOU  
PREG-  
NANT...

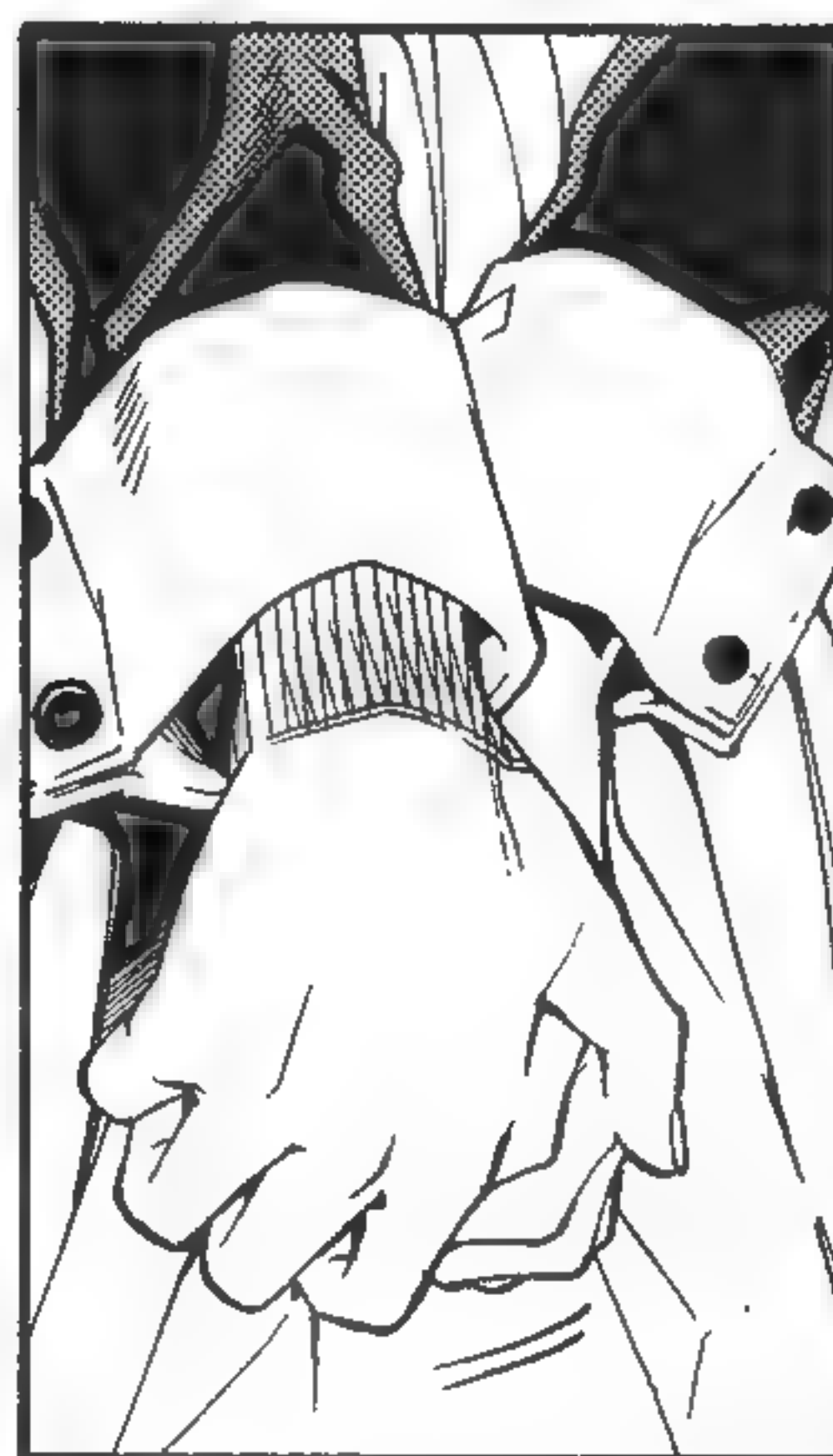
UM...  
I'M SORRY  
MY FATHER  
HAS NO  
HONOR...

BOW



YOUNG  
MASTER...

AH!  
OW!  
OWCH!



HN--?  
WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?

UH,  
NOTH--

SQUEEZE



I  
WOULD  
HAVE  
HAD TO  
LEAVE...

IF YOU  
HADN'T  
STEPPED  
IN...

WAI--  
MISS  
LILIA...



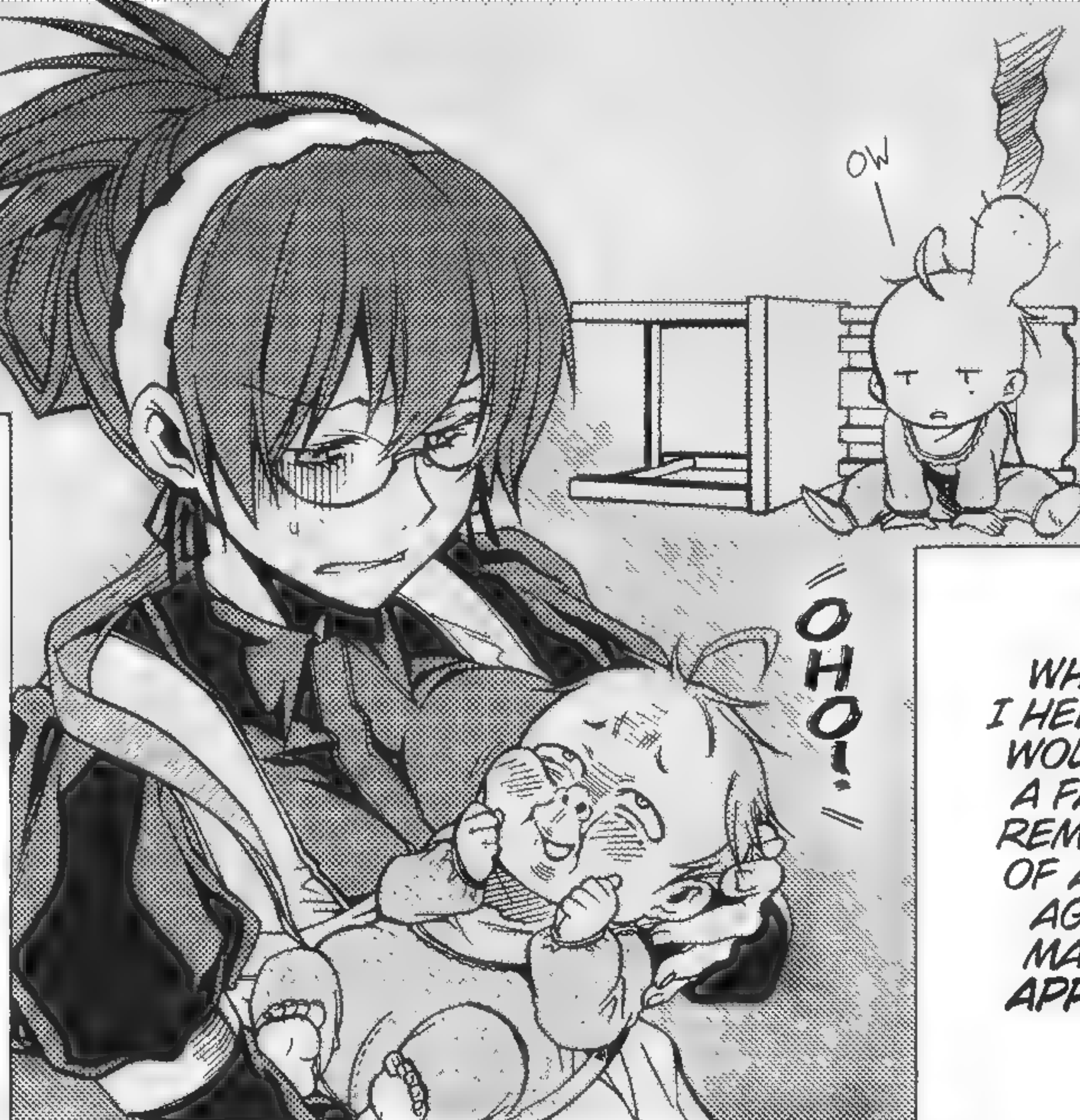
AT THE  
BEGINNING,  
I AVOIDED  
YOUNG  
MASTER  
RUDELIS.



WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED...  
I'M SO  
GRATEFUL  
TO YOU.



FACED WITH A CHILD WHO DIDN'T EXHIBIT A SINGLE ONE OF THE NORMAL LOVABLE BABY QUALITIES, I FELT A DEEP PSYCHOLOGICAL HATRED FOR HIM.



HE DIDN'T CRY EVEN ONCE AFTER HE WAS BORN.

WHENEVER I HELD HIM, HE WOULD MAKE A FACE THAT REMINDED ME OF A MIDDLE-AGED MAN MAKING AN APPRAISAL.

OH OH!

I DIDN'T GO NEAR HIM UNLESS IT WAS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN IT WAS-- MAYBE WHEN I COULD SENSE HOW INTELLIGENT HE WAS-- THAT I JUST LEFT HIM ALONE.

WHAT LANGUAGE...?



TO ME, THEY'RE BOTH IMPORTANT MEMBERS OF MY FAMILY!!

BUT EVEN SO...



THE YOUNG MASTER WAS A SMART CHILD.



I WONDER IF HE REALIZED I WAS AVOIDING HIM.





I'M  
THRILLED...

YET,  
THOROUGHLY  
ASHAMED OF  
MYSELF.

LOOK  
UP AT ME,  
PLEASE,  
MISS LILIA.

I WENT  
BEHIND THE  
MISTRESS'S  
BACK WHILE  
SHE WAS  
WITH CHILD.  
I SEDUCED  
HER HUS-  
BAND AND  
GOT MYSELF  
PREGNANT.

HE  
FORGAVE  
ME. HE  
SAVED  
ME.

HUH?

BECAUSE...

IF  
YOU QUIT,  
I'D BE  
REALLY  
SAD.

I  
WOULDN'T  
BE ABLE  
TO DRINK IT  
ANY MORE,  
RIGHT?

YOUR  
DELICIOUS  
TEA...





NO...I  
CANNOT  
REPAY  
WHAT HE'S  
DONE FOR  
ME IN MY  
REMAINING  
LIFETIME.

IF...  
IF THE  
CHILD  
IN MY  
BELLY  
GROWS  
UP SAFE  
AND  
HEALTHY...



THIS IS A  
PERSON  
THAT I  
SHOULD  
RESPECT...

HE IS A  
PERSON  
THAT I  
WILL SERVE  
UNTIL THE  
DAY I DIE.

GAPE!







# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation





















GIVE A  
GUY A  
HAND?







SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 2

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by FUJIKAWA YUKA

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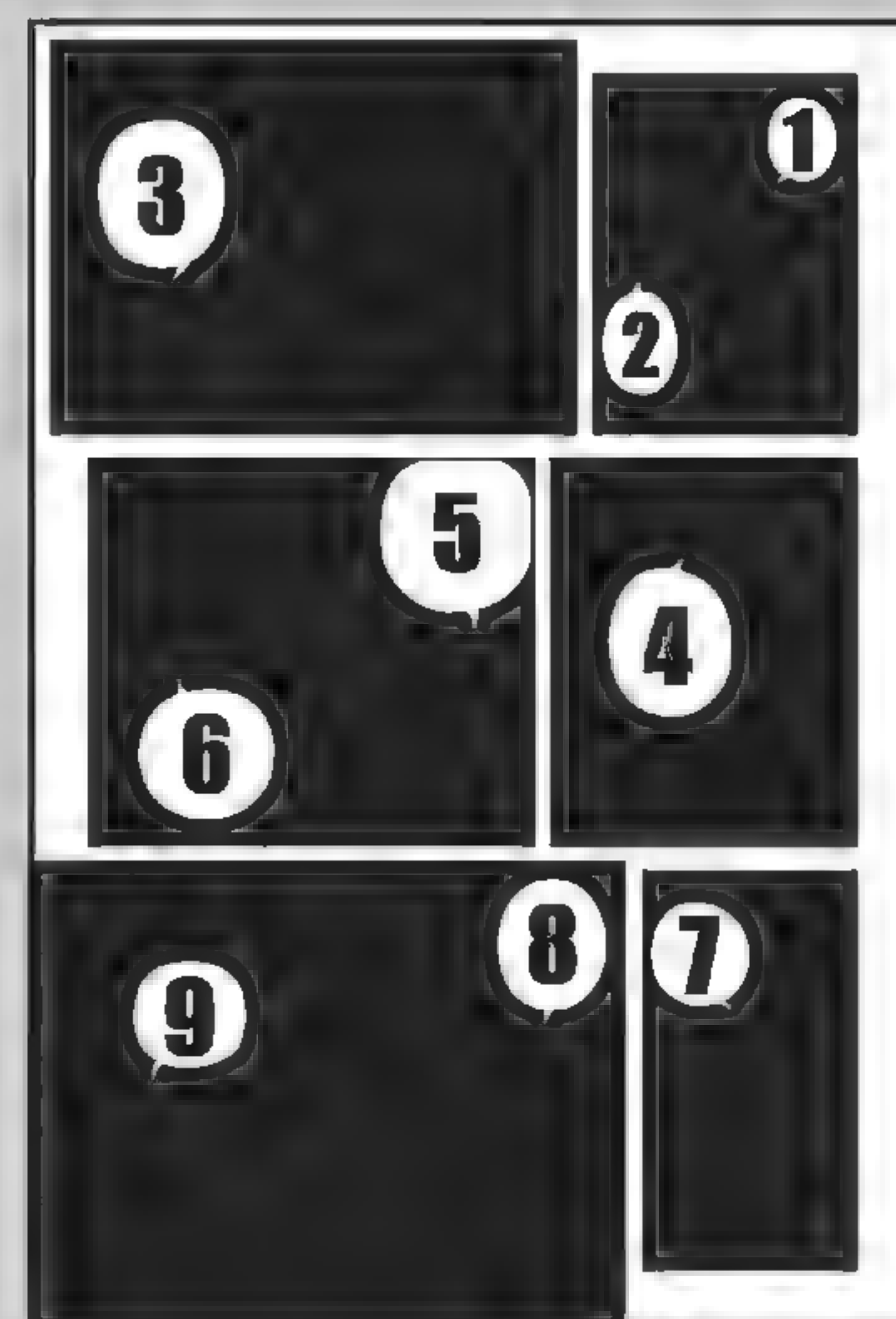
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## READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!





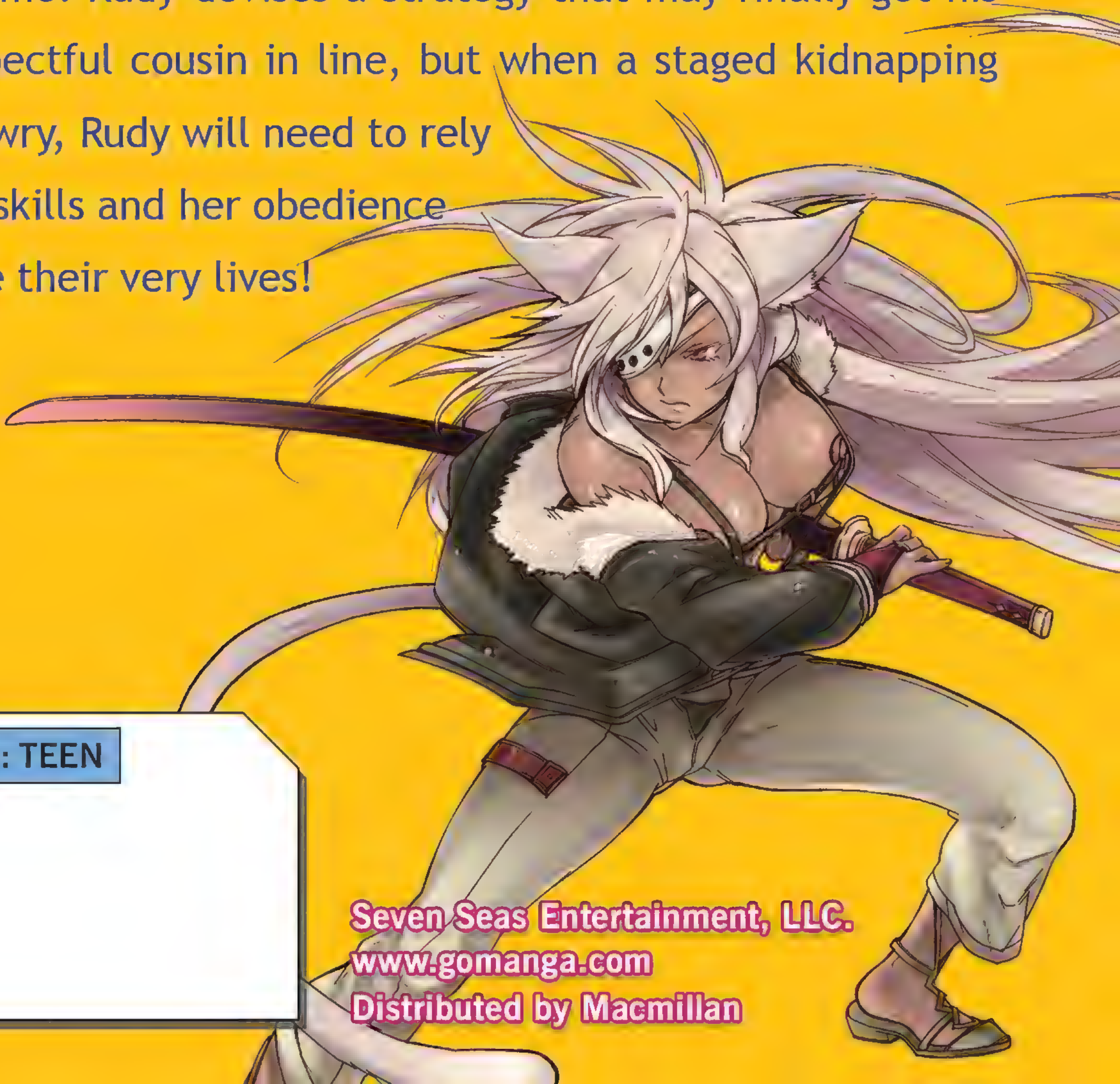
# “IF ONLY I COULD JUST START OVER AGAIN...”

Reborn into a world of swords and magic, Rudeus—a former 34-year-old deadbeat *otaku*—is determined to live his new life to the fullest, yet things take a surprise turn when Rudy is sent to stay with a faraway relative.

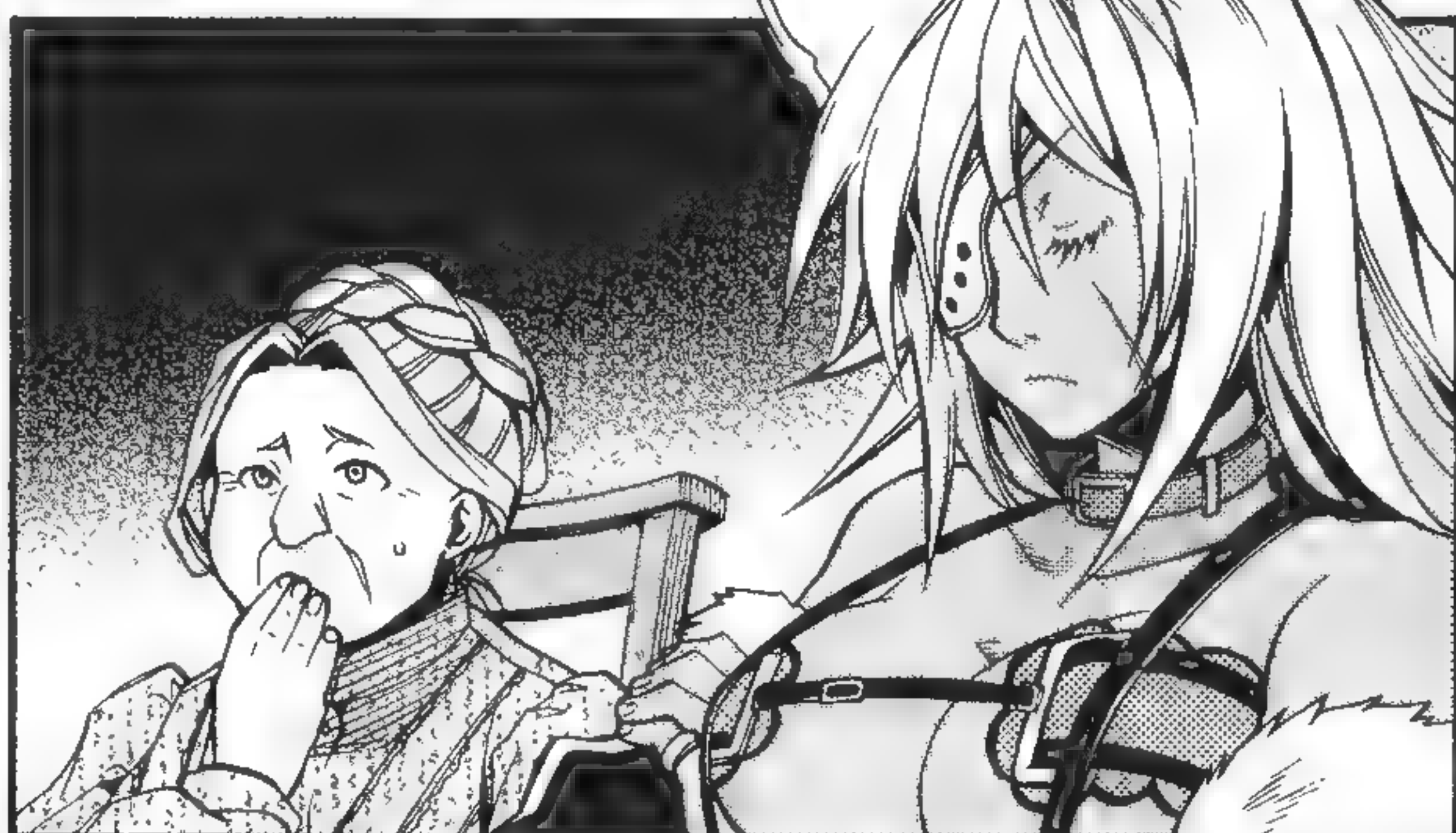
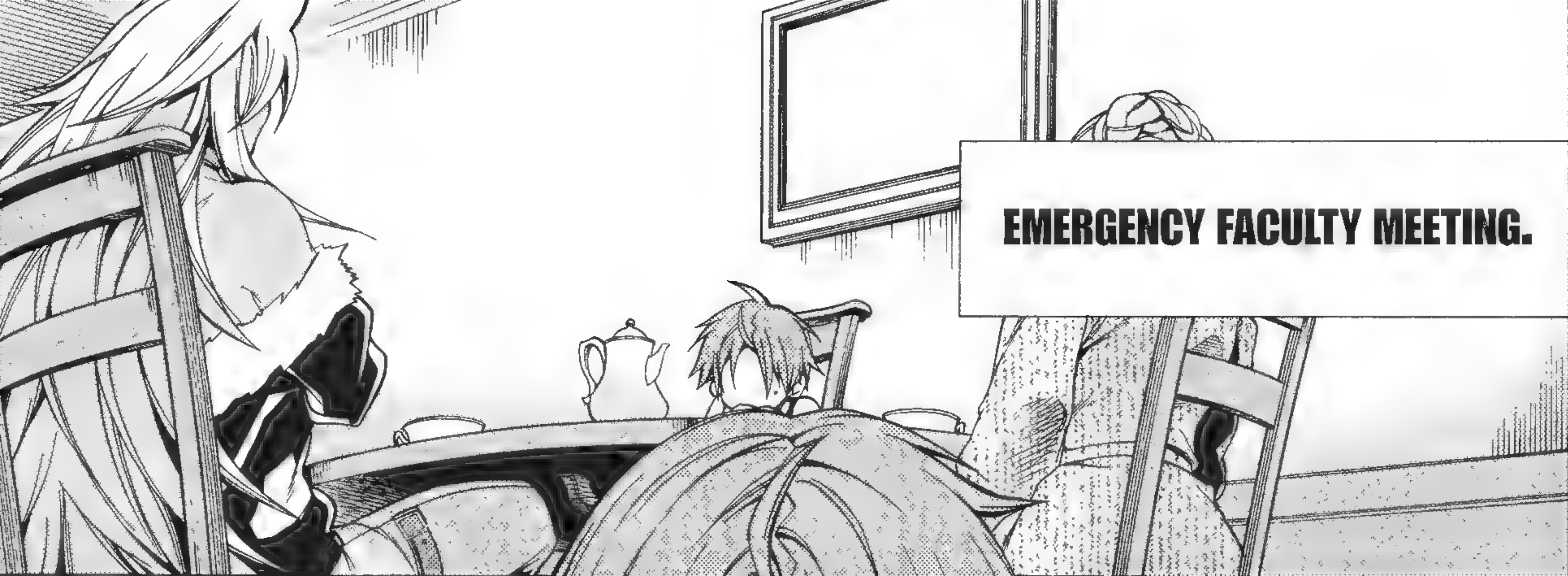
In exchange for them teaching him sword fighting, Rudy agrees to tutor his second cousin. However, it turns out the only thing his new pupil is interested in is giving everyone a hard time! Rudy devises a strategy that may finally get his disrespectful cousin in line, but when a staged kidnapping goes awry, Rudy will need to rely on his skills and her obedience to save their very lives!

Rated: TEEN

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Chapter 10

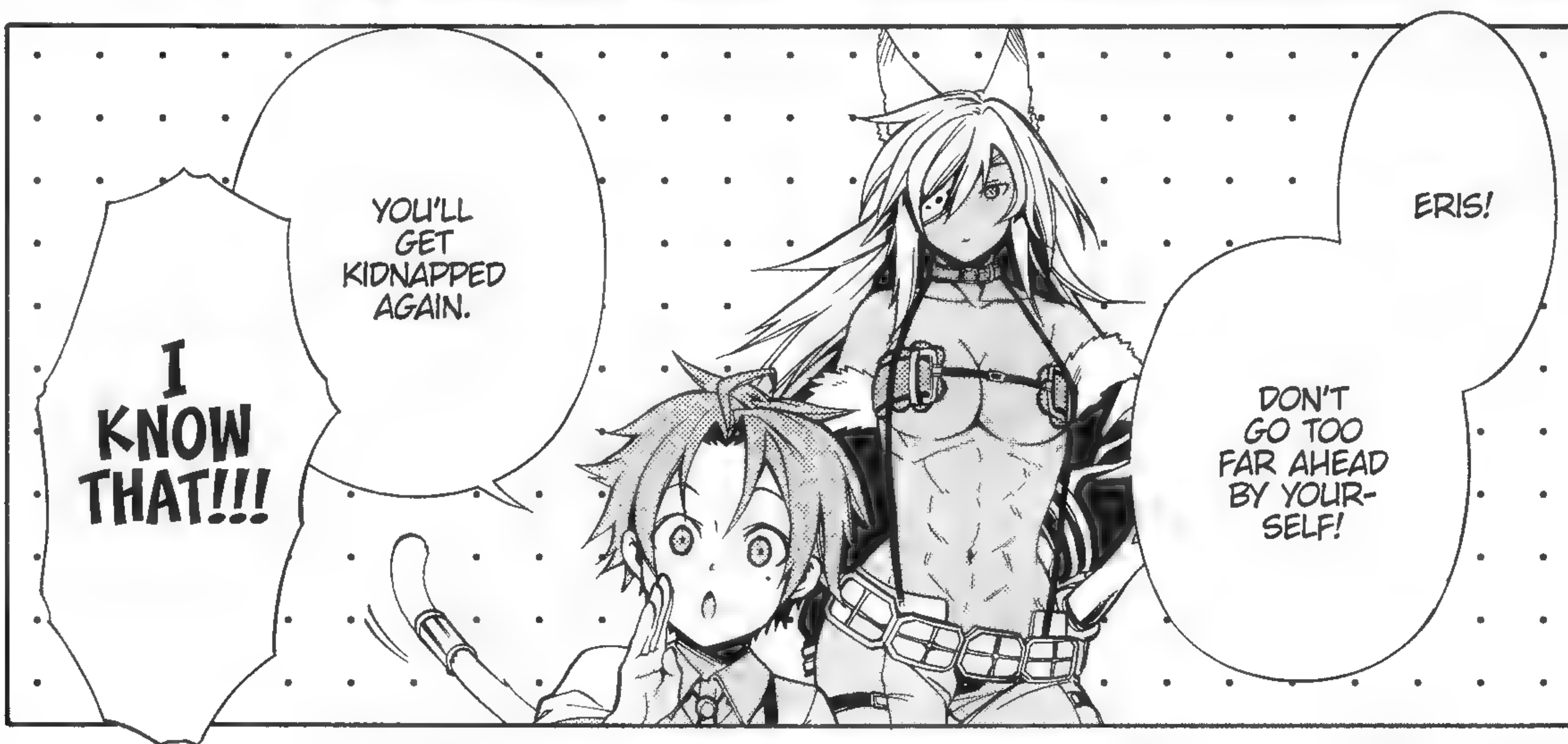
**ERIS'S DEPRESSION**





**HEY!  
RUDEUS  
AND  
GHIS-  
LAINE!**

**LET'S  
GO OVER  
THERE  
WHERE  
IT'S MORE  
LIVELY!**



**I  
KNOW  
THAT!!!**

YOU'LL  
GET  
KIDNAPPED  
AGAIN.

ERIS!

DON'T  
GO TOO  
FAR AHEAD  
BY YOUR-  
SELF!



I  
KNOW,  
RIGHT?

AND TO  
THINK THAT  
DESIGNATING  
ONE DAY A  
WEEK WITHOUT  
CLASSES WOULD  
HAVE SUCH A  
PROFOUND  
EFFECT...

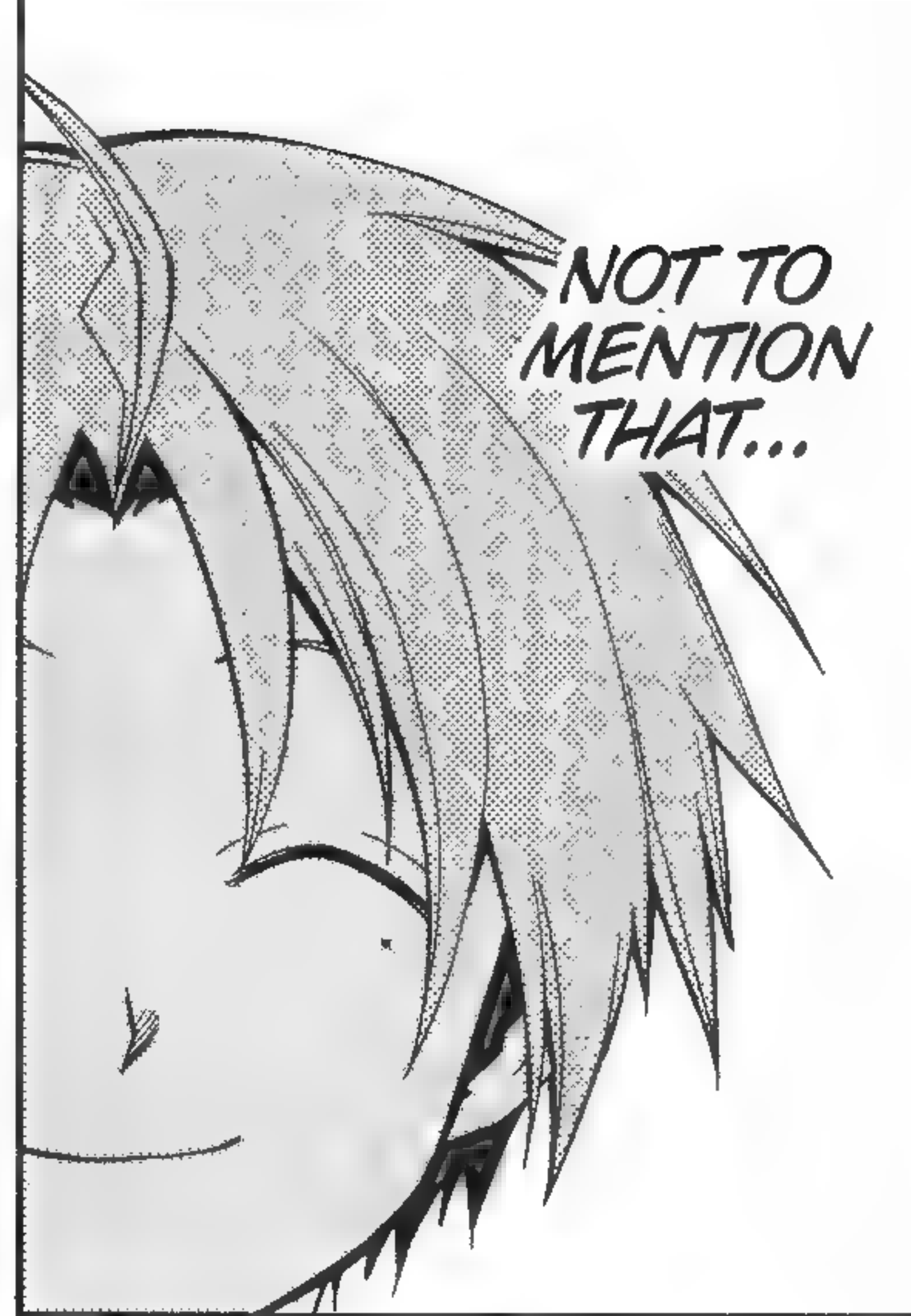




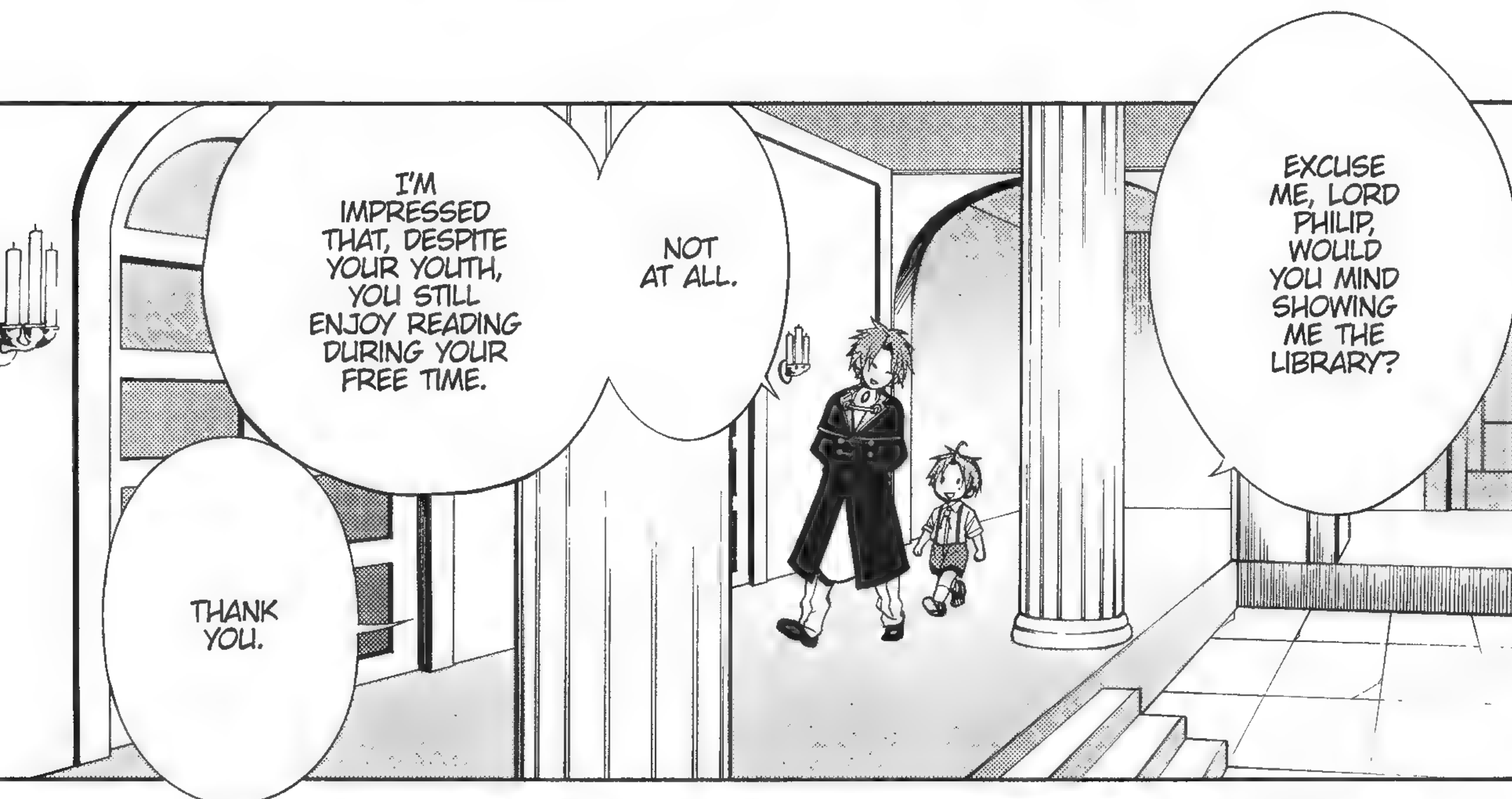




I NEED  
A BREAK  
SOME-  
TIMES,  
TOO.



NOT TO  
MENTION  
THAT...



I'M  
IMPRESSED  
THAT, DESPITE  
YOUR YOUTH,  
YOU STILL  
ENJOY READING  
DURING YOUR  
FREE TIME.

NOT  
AT ALL.

EXCUSE  
ME, LORD  
PHILIP,  
WOULD  
YOU MIND  
SHOWING  
ME THE  
LIBRARY?

THANK  
YOU.



I  
CAN'T  
TAKE IT  
ANY-  
MORE  
!!

I HAVE TO  
WORK HARD  
SO THAT I  
CAN CATCH  
UP EVEN A  
LITTLE TO  
WHERE ROXY  
IS.

I CAN'T  
AFFORD  
TO LET  
MY OWN  
SKILLS GET  
RUSTY...









SHE'S BEEN SPENDING SO MUCH TIME PREPARING THAT SHE'S SKIPPED SOME OF MY LESSONS AS WELL.

YES, SHE HAS.

WE HAD A PARTY FOR MY FIFTH BIRTHDAY, BUT...

IN THIS WORLD, IT SEEMS THAT A CHILD'S FIFTH, TENTH, AND FIFTEENTH BIRTHDAYS ARE EXTRA SPECIAL.



AT THIS RATE, MISS ERIS WILL EMBARRASS ALL OF US IN FRONT OF THE GUESTS...!

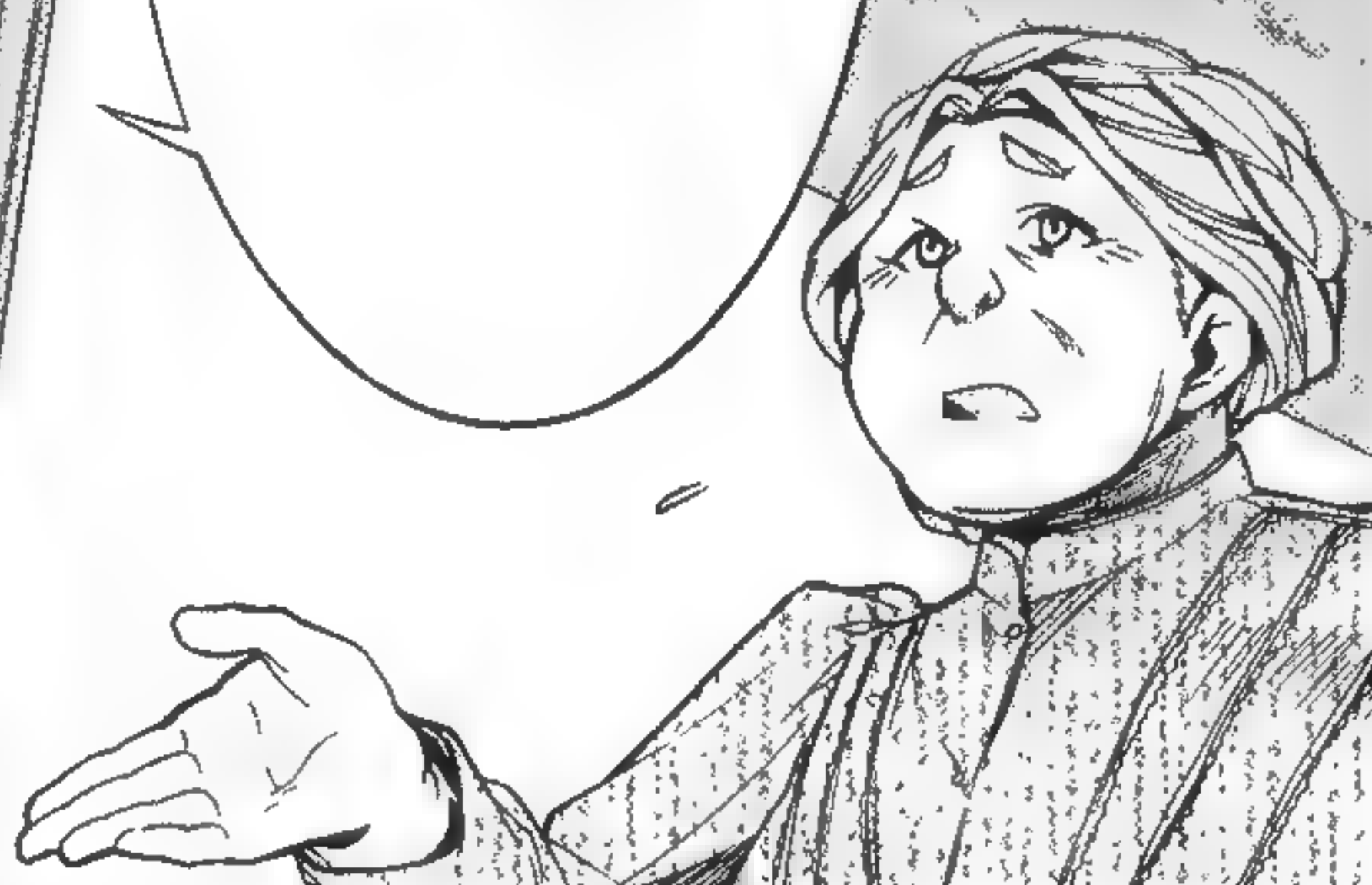
WOBBLE



I UNDERSTAND, BUT MISS ERIS HAS NOT YET GRASPED THE BASICS.

AS LONG AS THEY DON'T EMBARRASS THEIR PARENTS...

FOR ME, I DON'T MIND IF TEN-YEAR-OLDS ARE CHILDISH...



WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO FIND MISS ERIS AND CONVINCE HER TO RETURN TO HER DANCE LESSON?!

SQUEEZE

I THOUGHT SO...



EH? UM... WHAT'RE YOU GETTING AT..?



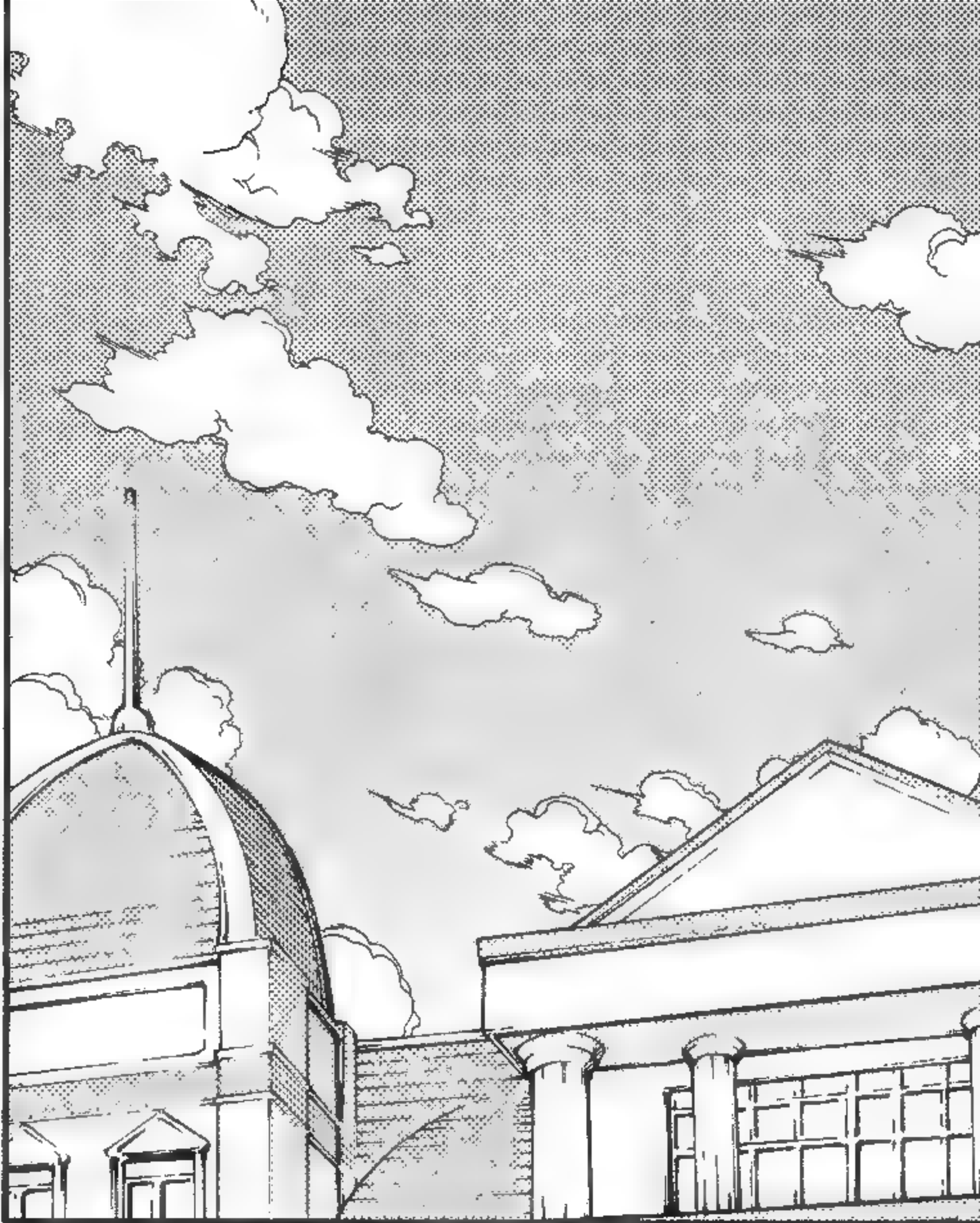
DON'T YOU AGREE, RUDELIS?

HOW AWFUL TO THINK THAT MY ADORABLE ERIS MIGHT BECOME A LAUGHING-STOCK!

DRAMATIC

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT!!









HRMM...

STARE



DANCING, HUH?

YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT I--

SCRAMBLE SCRAMBLE

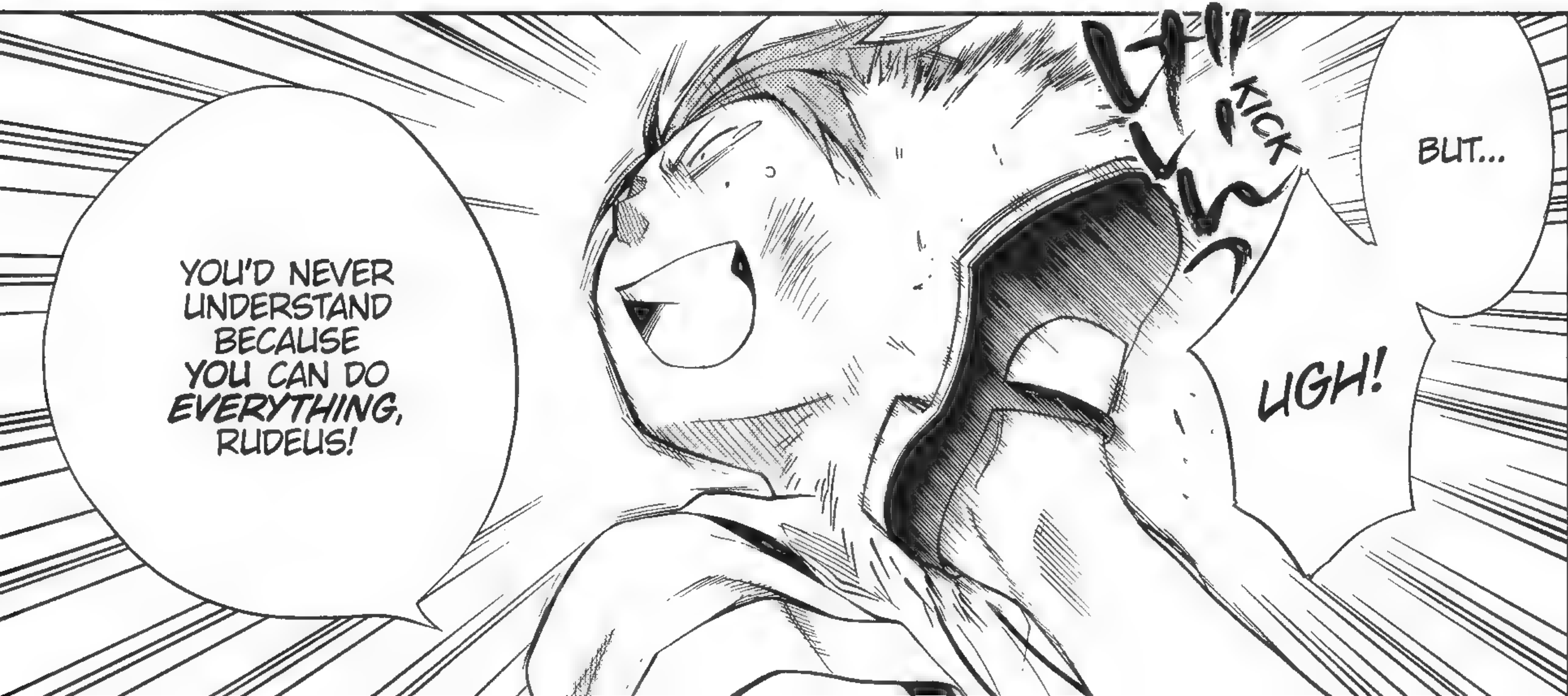
ARGH ?!

KONK of h



I'M NOT GOING TO DANCE ON MY BIRTHDAY.

WHO NEEDS DANCING ANYWAY?



YOU'D NEVER UNDERSTAND BECAUSE YOU CAN DO EVERYTHING, RUDEUS!

BUT...

UGH!

KICK





I DON'T  
GET WHY  
I SHOULD  
BOTHER.

BEING  
FORCED  
TO DO  
SOMETHING  
THAT  
YOU'RE  
NOT GOOD  
AT...



WHY?!



GROW  
A BACK-  
BONE!

CAN'T  
YOU AT  
LEAST TRY  
TO BE  
NORMAL?

AFTER  
ONLY  
MINOR  
SET-  
BACKS?

WHY WOULD  
YOU CAST  
AWAY AN  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO LEARN  
SOMETHING...

TRY A  
LITTLE  
HARDER...

SHUT  
UP!!!



HAVE  
CONFIDENCE?

TRY  
A LITTLE  
HARDER?

EVERYONE  
LOOKS  
DOWN ON  
ME.

BE  
NORMAL?!  
BE LIKE  
EVERYONE  
ELSE?!

I  
CAN'T  
DO  
THOSE  
THINGS!!

I BECAME  
A SHUT-IN  
BECAUSE  
I COULDN'T  
DO THOSE  
THINGS!!

HUH?

TURN

BUT  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

"WHY"  
CAN BE  
A TOUGH  
QUESTION  
TO  
ANSWER.

NO.  
THOSE  
ARE JUST  
EXCUSES...

LIKE  
THEY HAVE  
ANY IDEA  
OF WHAT  
I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH!!

NORMAL  
PEOPLE  
LIKE YOU  
HAVE NO  
RIGHT TO  
TALK...

SQUEEZE

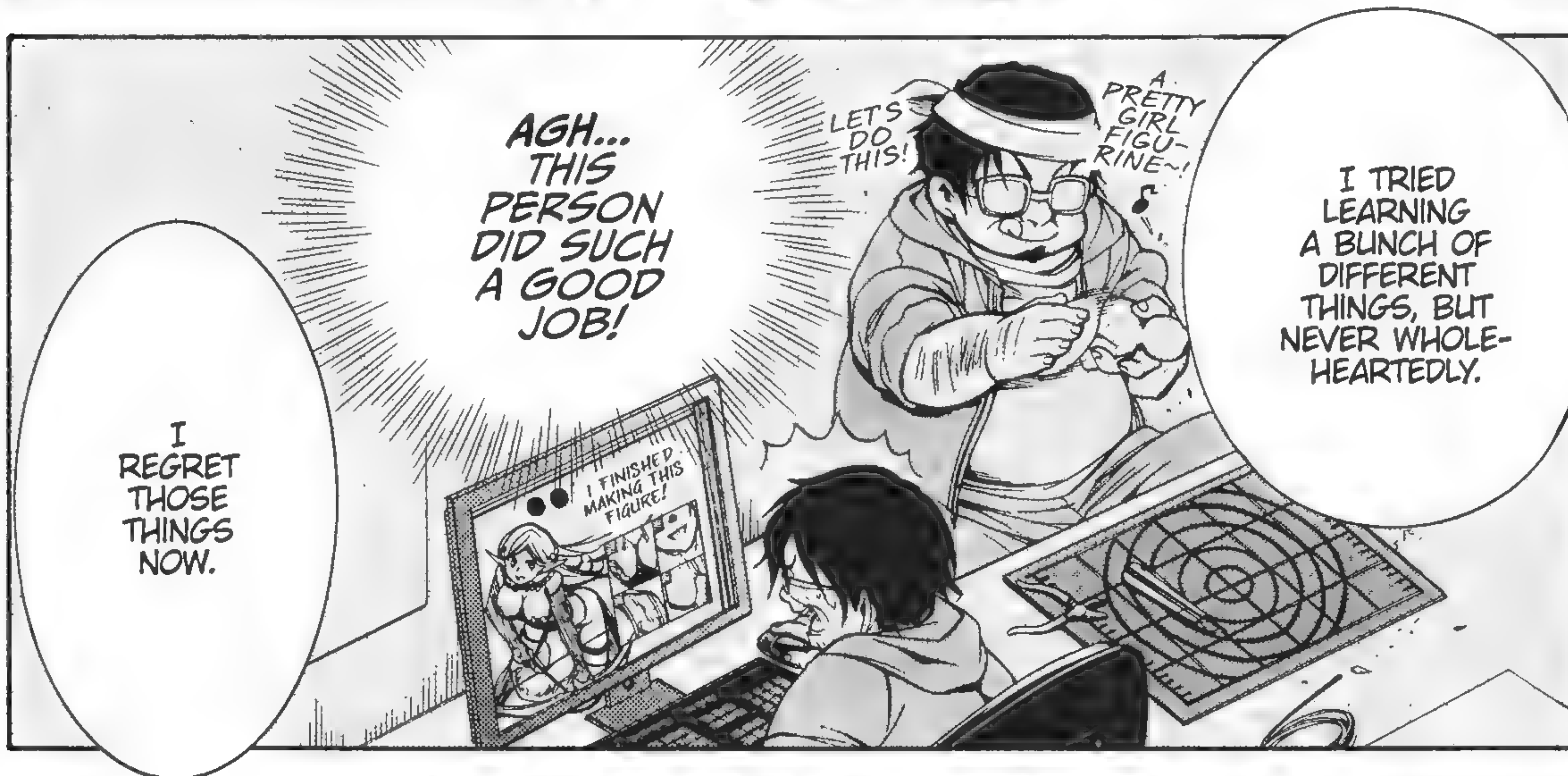




OR AT  
LEAST,  
I CAN'T  
REALLY DO  
ANYTHING  
WELL.

BESIDES...

THERE  
ARE A  
LOT OF  
THINGS  
I CAN'T  
DO.



I  
REGRET  
THOSE  
THINGS  
NOW.

AGH...  
THIS  
PERSON  
DID SUCH  
A GOOD  
JOB!

LET'S  
DO  
THIS!

A  
PRETTY  
GIRL  
FIGU-  
RINE~!

I TRIED  
LEARNING  
A BUNCH OF  
DIFFERENT  
THINGS, BUT  
NEVER WHOLE-  
HEARTEDLY.



LIVING  
LIKE A  
NORMAL,  
AVERAGE  
GUY...

MIGHT  
HAVE  
ACTUALLY  
BEEN  
POSSIBLE...

MADE  
A REAL  
EFFORT...

IF ONLY  
I TRIED  
A LITTLE  
HARDER...



I'M SO  
STUPID...

WHY  
EVEN  
TRY ANY-  
MORE...?





THE  
FEELING  
OF ACCOM-  
PLISHMENT  
WILL BE  
WORTH IT.

IF YOU  
WORK REALLY  
HARD AT  
SOMETHING  
YOU CAN'T DO,  
AND FINALLY  
SUCCEED...

RUSTLE



THAT'S  
TRUE.



IF YOUR  
BIRTHDAY  
PARTY ENDS  
UP BEING  
NOTHING  
BUT BAD  
MEMORIES...

AH, IN  
OTHER  
WORDS...

?

WOULDN'T  
THAT BE  
KIND OF  
SAD?



POUNCE

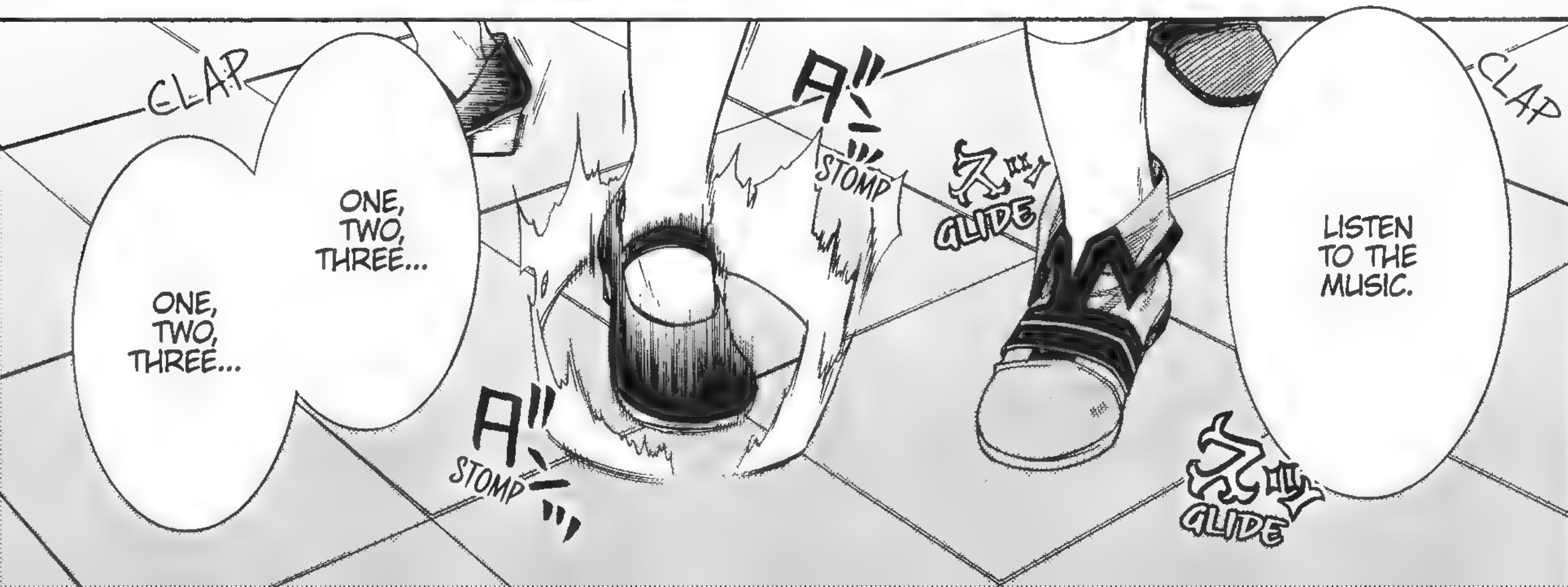
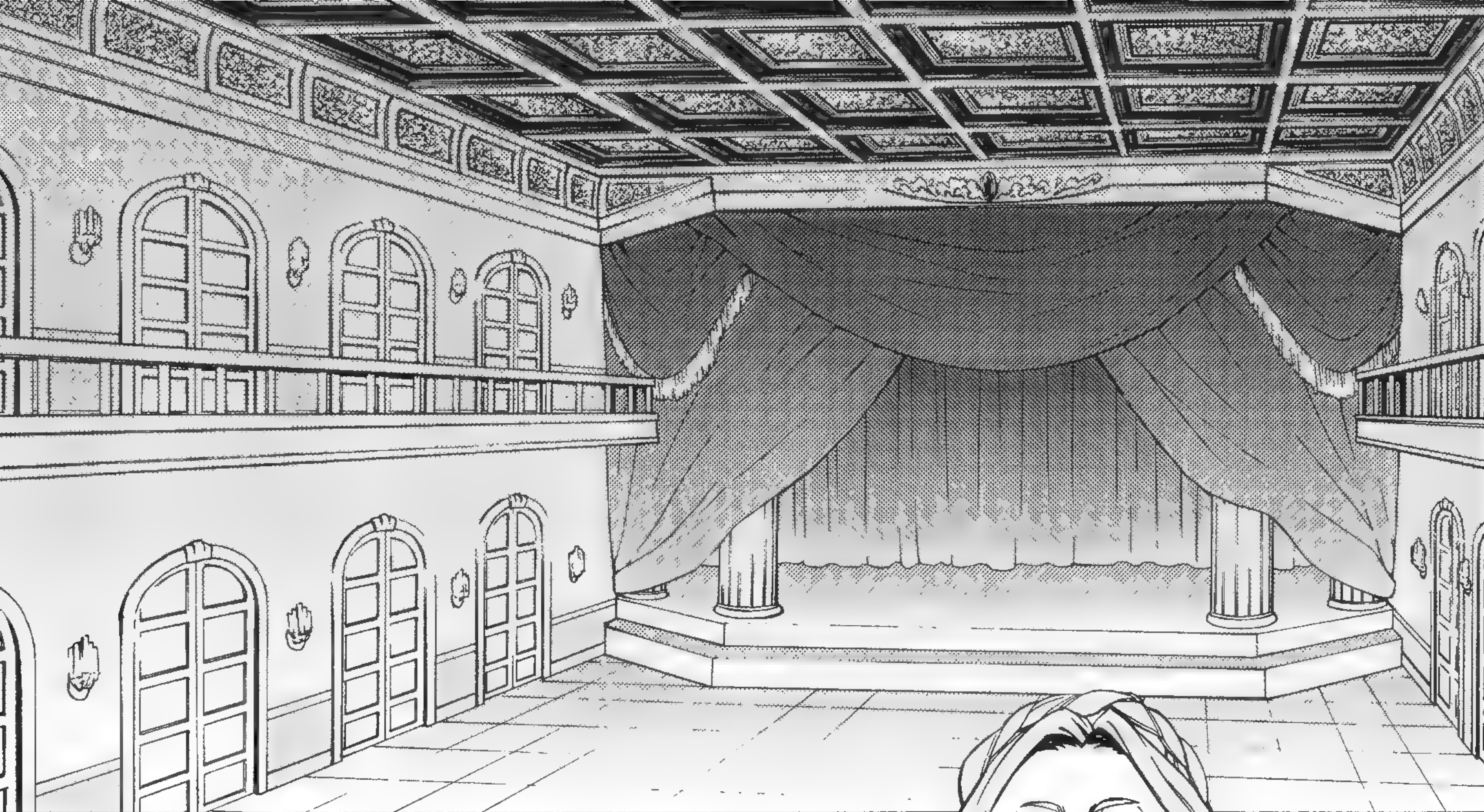
THEN  
I'LL  
HELP  
YOU!

WILL  
YOU GIVE  
DANCING  
ANOTHER  
TRY?!





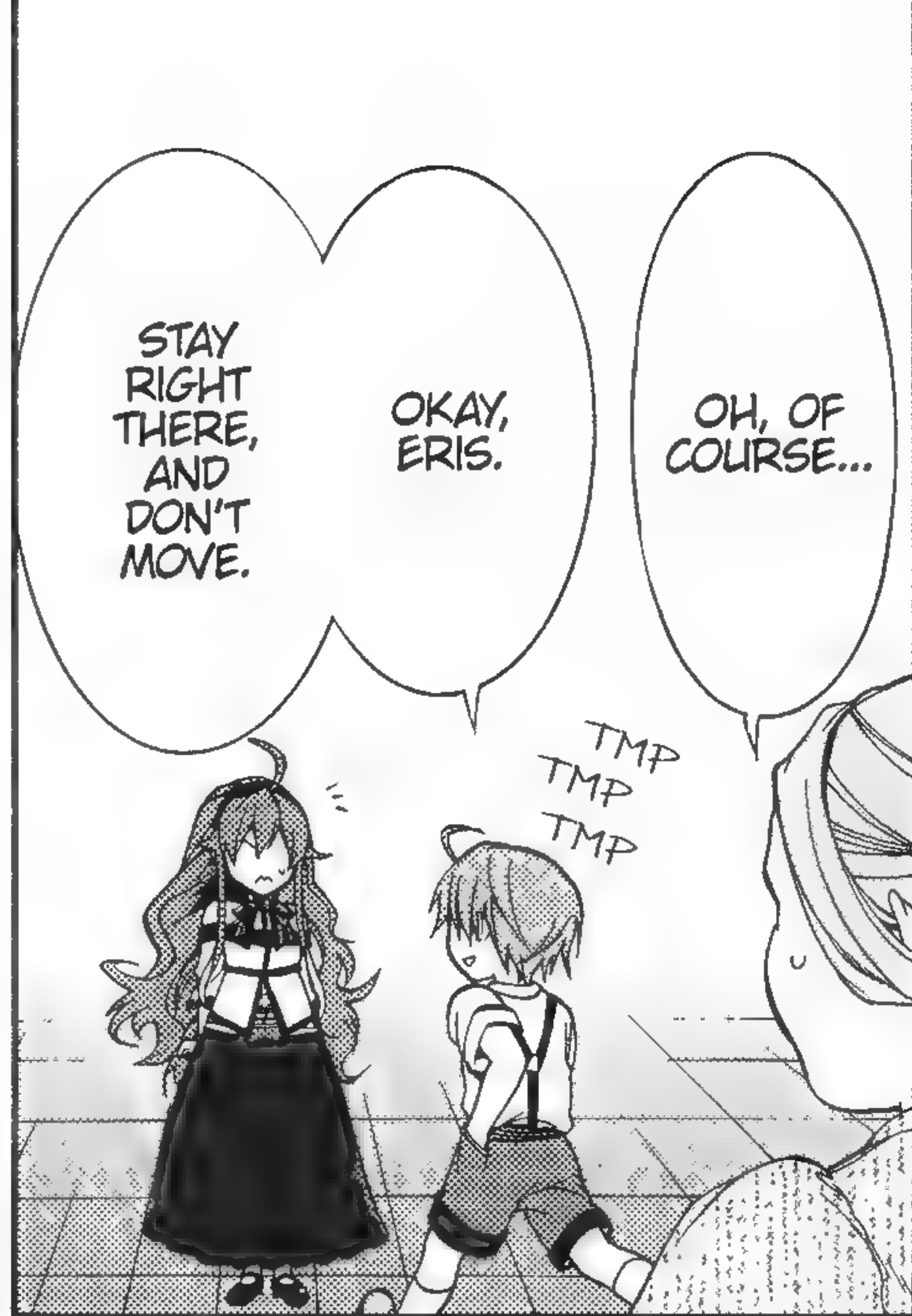




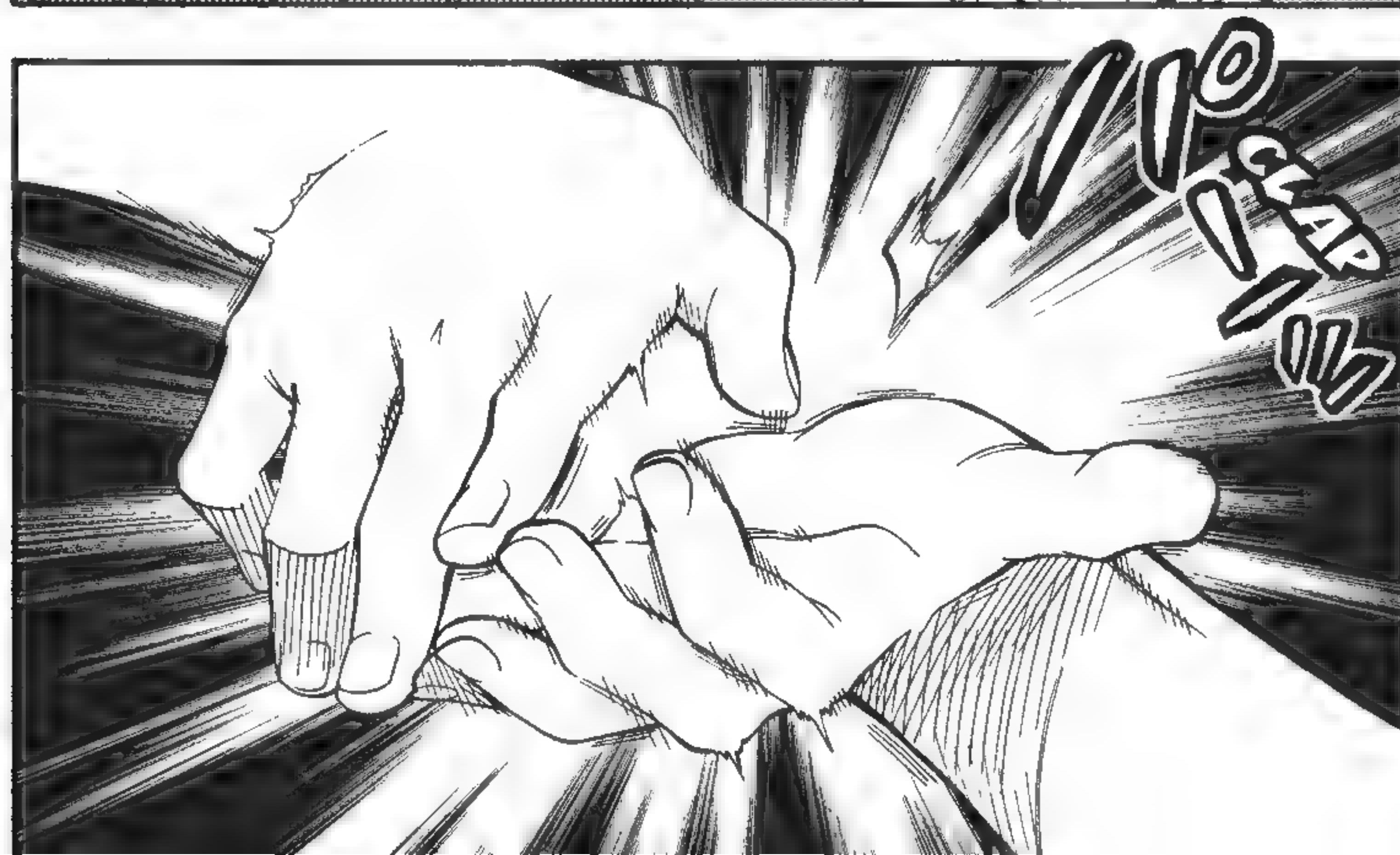




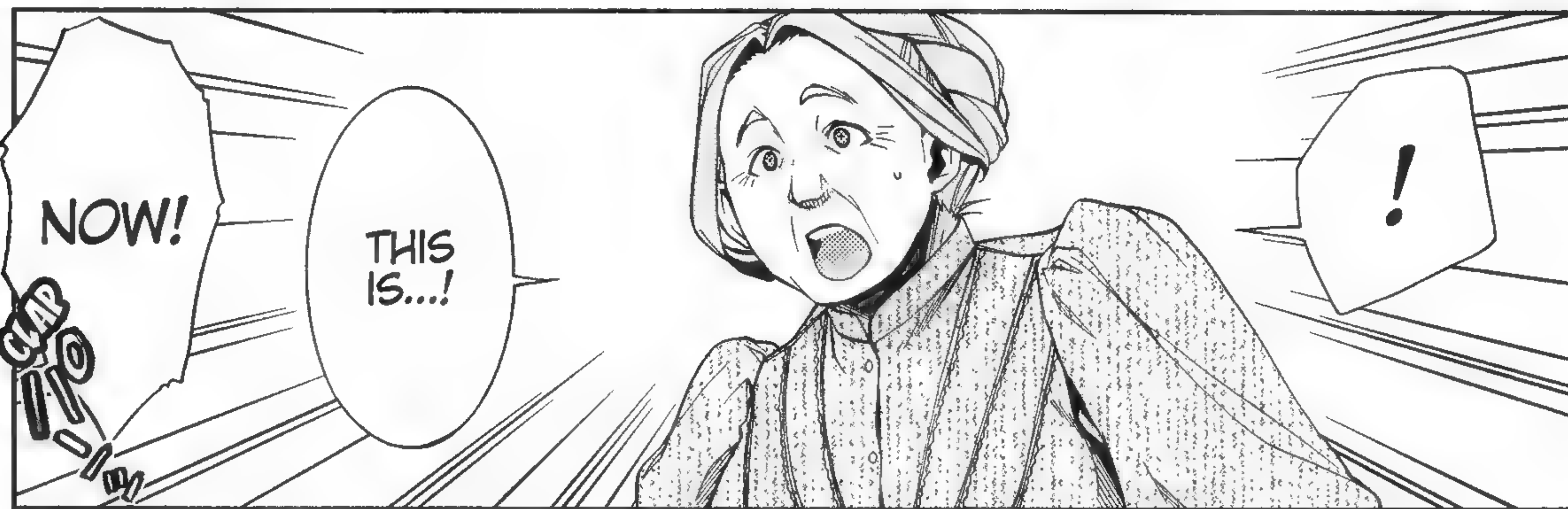








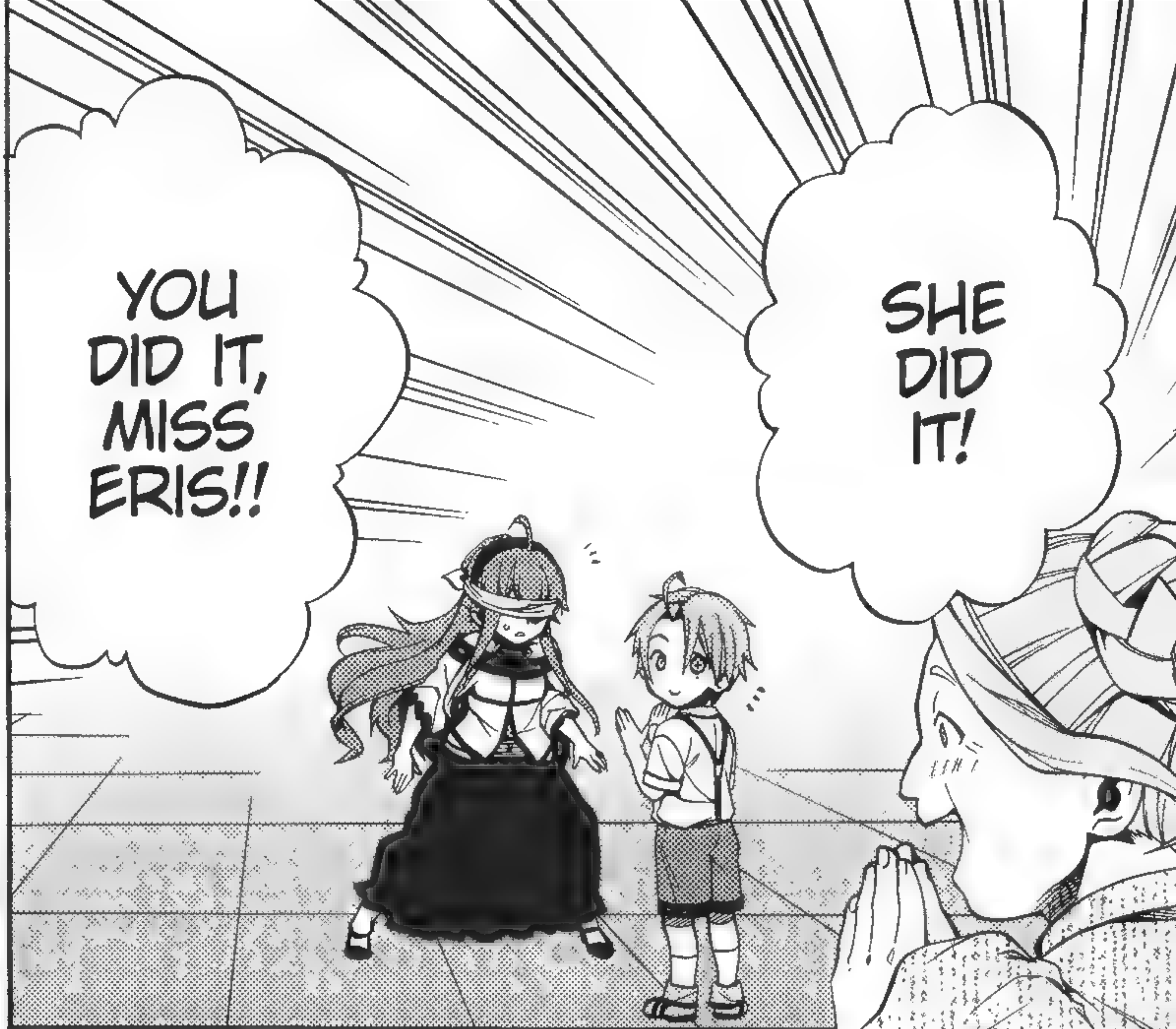






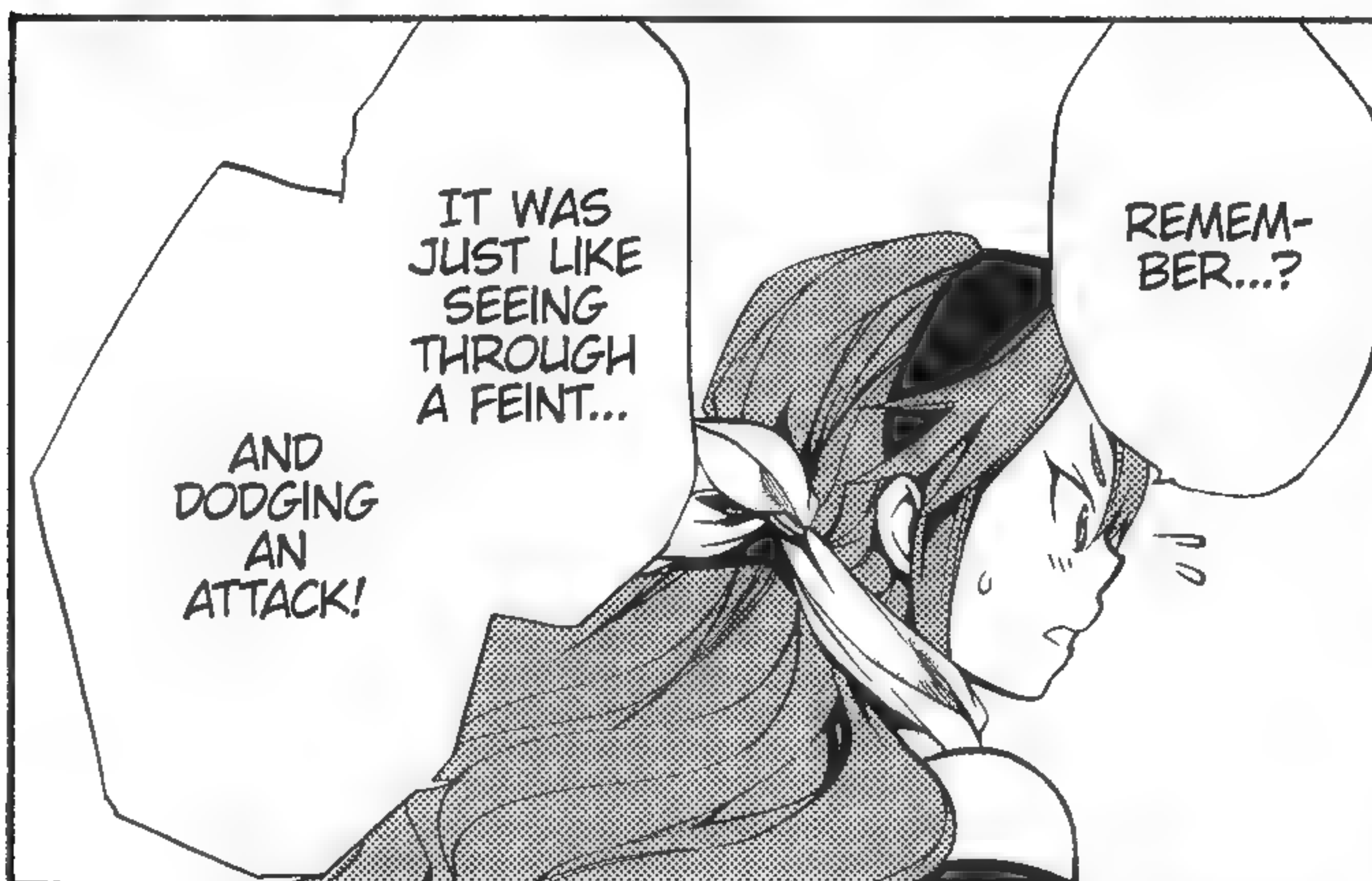


I DID?!



YOU DID IT, MISS ERIS!!

SHE DID IT!



IT WAS JUST LIKE SEEING THROUGH A FEINT... AND DODGING AN ATTACK!

REMEMBER...?



THAT'S RIGHT.

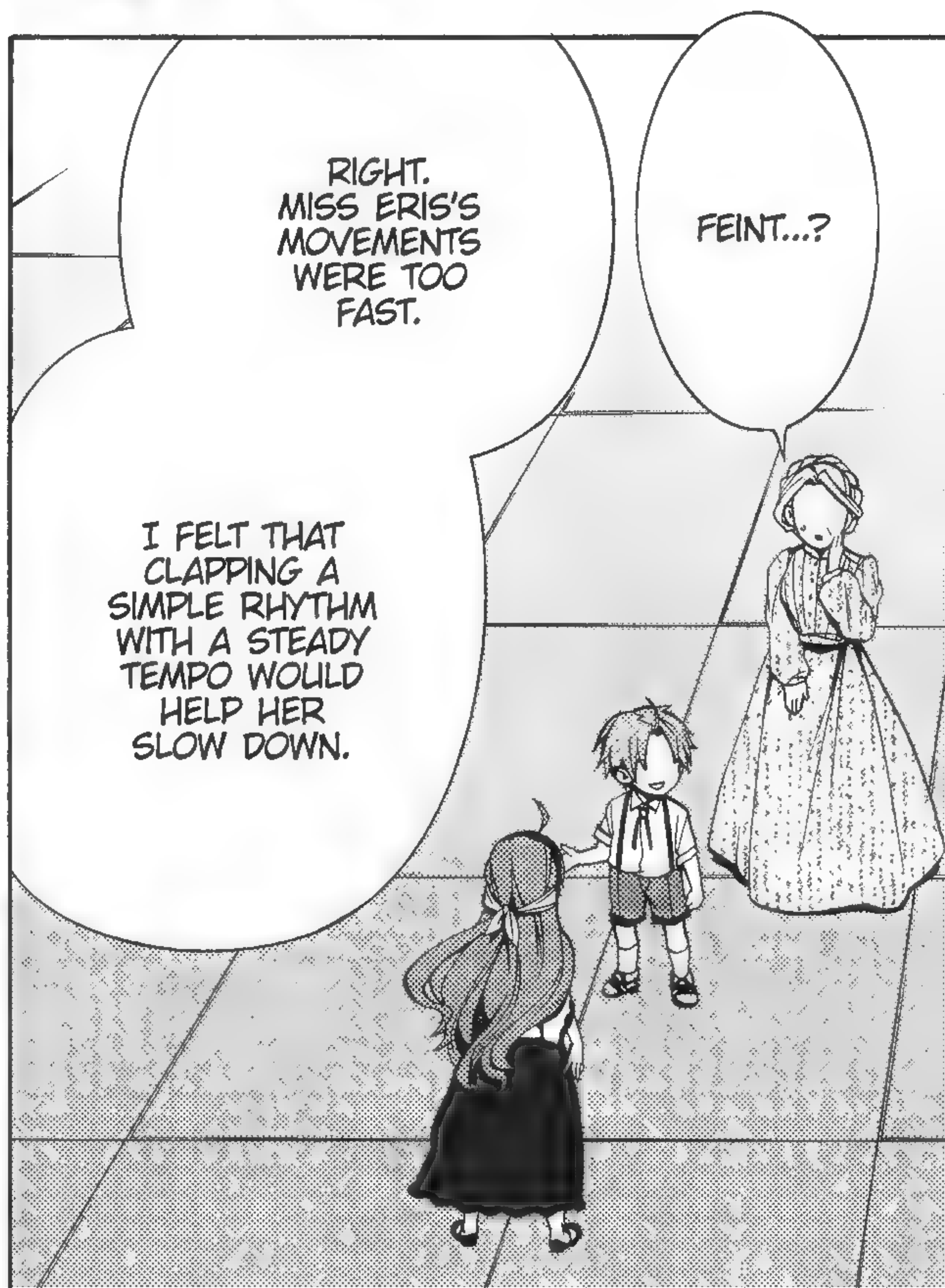
NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS REMEMBER THAT.



IT WAS A CLASS ON READING FEINTS AND DODGING AN OPPONENT'S ATTACKS.

THEN THERE WAS GHISLAINE'S SWORD-FIGHTING CLASS.

I JUST APPLIED IT TO DANCING.



RIGHT. MISS ERIS'S MOVEMENTS WERE TOO FAST.

FEINT...?

I FELT THAT CLAPPING A SIMPLE RHYTHM WITH A STEADY TEMPO WOULD HELP HER SLOW DOWN.





CLAP-  
PING...

SIGNIFIED  
THE  
ATTACK.



FREEZE

"NOW!"

THE  
CALL REP-  
RESENTED  
A FEINT.



SHAKE

I  
REALLY  
DID  
IT?

R-

SHAKE

SHE HAS  
NO TROUBLE  
MATCHING  
THE PACE  
OF HER  
OPPONENT.

MISS  
ERIS'S  
STEPS ARE  
QUICK AND  
SHARP...

YOU  
SEE...

THE  
SWORD-  
GOD STYLE  
CONSISTING OF  
PREEMPTIVE  
STRIKES SUITS  
HER.



...IT  
JUST  
MIGHT  
WORK.

BECAUSE  
OF THIS, I  
THOUGHT THAT  
IF WE APPLIED  
HER SWORD-  
FIGHTING  
STRENGTHS TO  
DANCING...

!









I THINK  
I READ  
ABOUT IT  
IN A BOOK  
SOME-  
WHERE...

UH,  
WELL...

CRAP!  
DO SWORD  
DANCERS NOT  
EXIST IN THIS  
WORLD?

A DANCE  
WITH  
SWORDS?  
WHERE DO  
THEY DO  
THAT...?

More  
of a light  
novel,  
really...



THAT'S  
RIGHT!

MASTER  
RUDELIS,  
YOU  
ARE THE  
QUITE THE  
SOURCE OF  
WISDOM!

I SEE...  
SUCH  
A VAST  
AMOUNT  
OF KNOWL-  
EDGE...



RUDEUS  
IS A  
**GENIUS!!**

ROSE



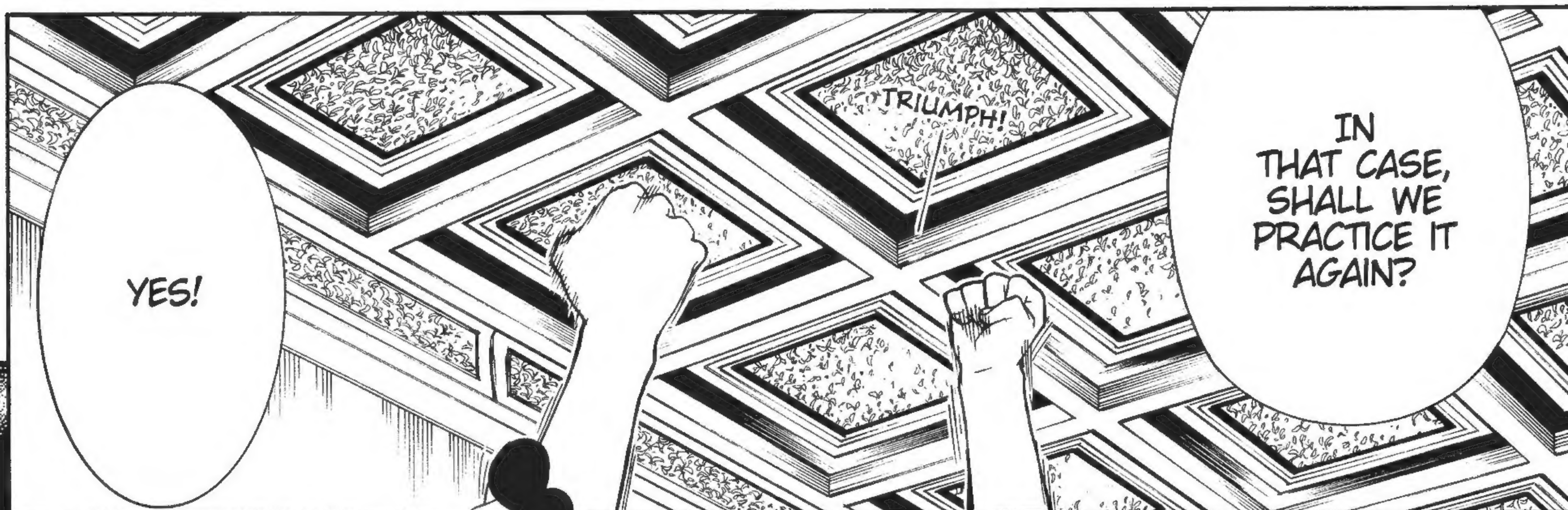


AH!

AND  
IT WILL  
DEFINITELY  
BE GOOD  
MEMORIES  
!!



THE  
PARTY WILL  
BE A HUGE  
SUCCESS  
FOR SURE...



YES!

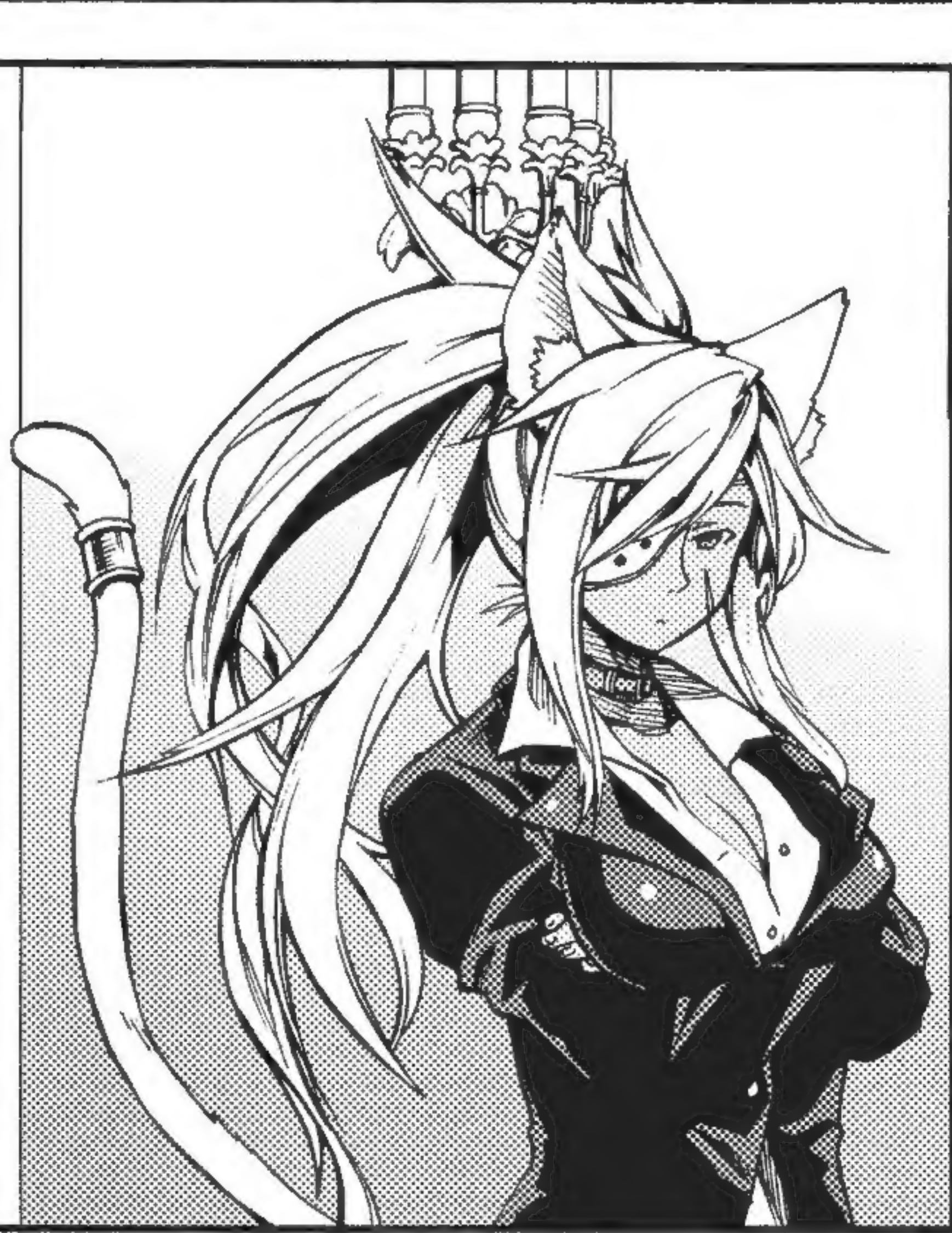
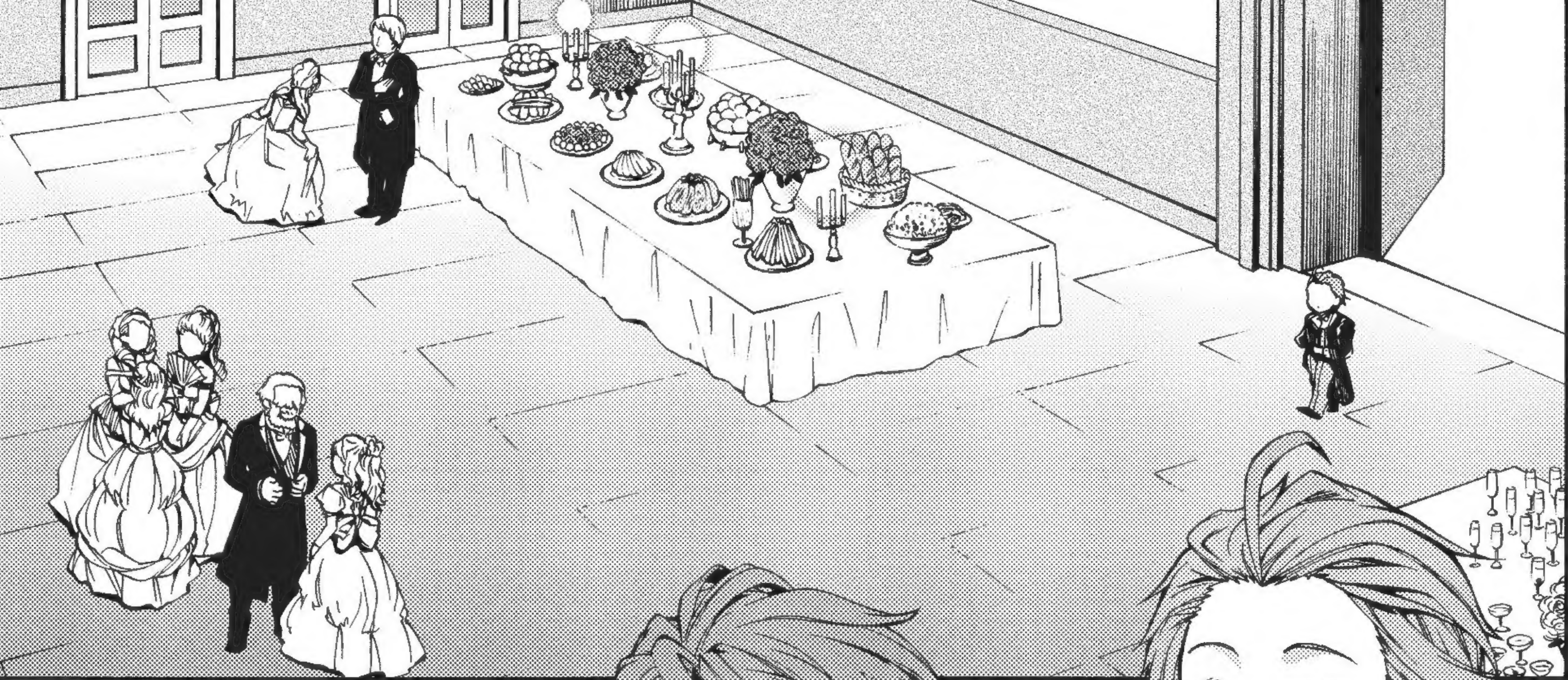
TRIUMPH!

IN  
THAT CASE,  
SHALL WE  
PRACTICE IT  
AGAIN?

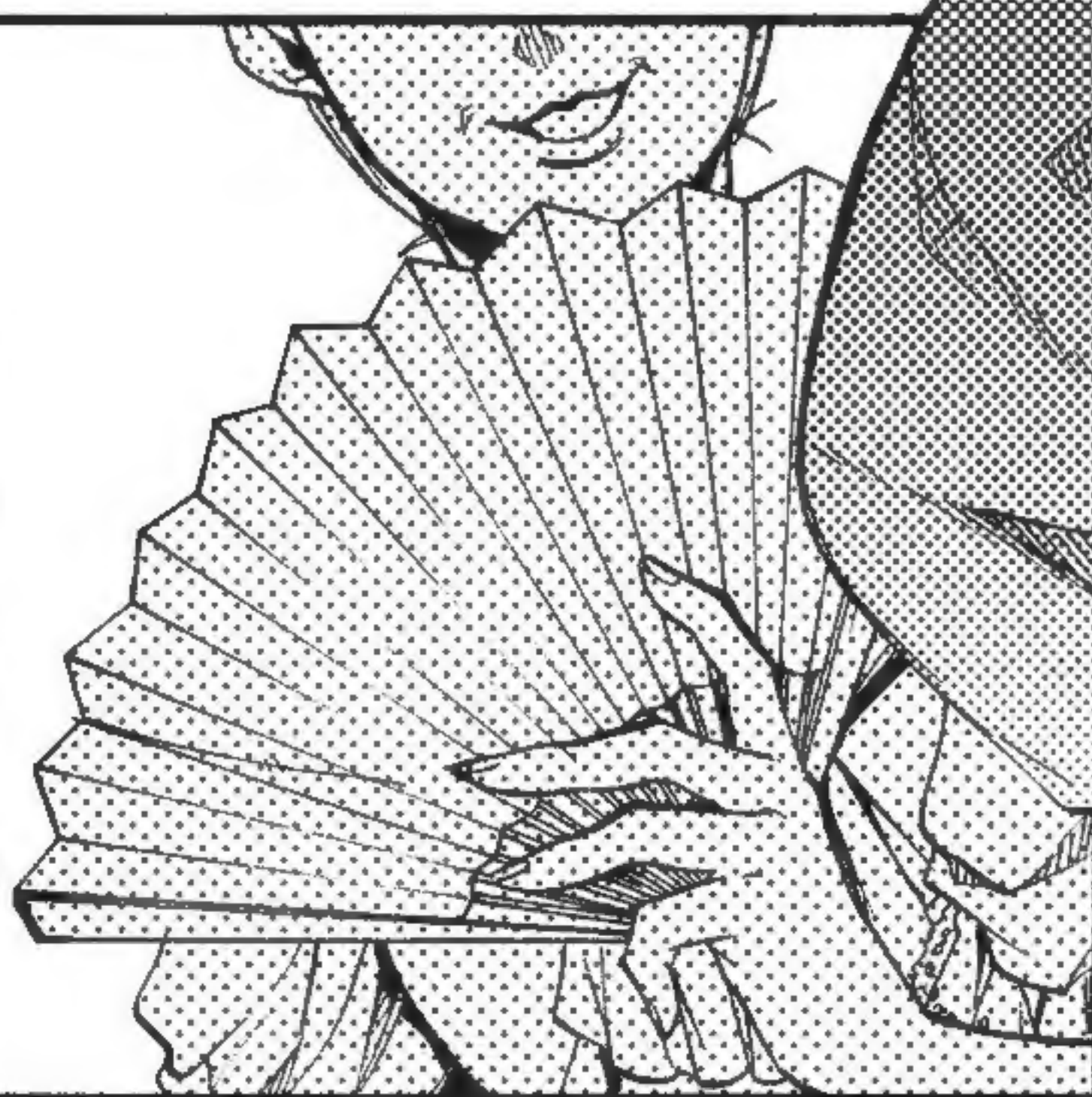


AND  
SO...






MY  
GOODNESS!







ERIS'S  
TENTH  
BIRTHDAY  
CELEBRATION  
WAS WELL  
ON ITS  
WAY.

CURTSY

—To be continued Vol.3.



# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

